

*Through the  
Valley of the Shadow  
and Beyond.*



*By  
Rose M Carson.*

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*By Dr. C. H. Carson.*



THE FLIGHT OF A SOUL.

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**M**AY these messages of hope, and the peace which passeth understanding, borne upon the wings of love from out the Great Beyond, find a responsive chord in every earth-bound soul. May they move to great achievement those who read these tidings from the other side ; inspire the faltering mind with strongest courage ; cheer the sorrow-stricken one upon life's way ; and then, reflexive, turning heavenward, bear the incense of grateful hearts back to the shadowy land from which they came.





SUPREME DIVINE RULER OF THE SPHERES.



# *INTRODUCTION*



*BY*  
*THE SUPREME DIVINE*  
*RULER OF THE SPHERES.*



## *Children of God,—*

### *Offspring of Light and Power:*

**L**ET the message of this book be to you a divine revelation; let it be an inspiration from those who have entered into the Spiritual Cycle of existence; let the lesson it would convey to you of the reality of life beyond the grave so imbue your souls with *The Way, the Truth, and the Light*, that you no longer walk in the shadow of material things, but are conscious at all times of the Everlasting Arms, stretched forth to guide you over life's devious pathway.

### *Children of Humanity :*

The voice of the great Creative Power of the Universe speaks to you. Read the message of the angel world, and the spirit of *Rose the Sun-light*, urging you to come to the light, that you may behold for yourselves the immortal things created,—not made with hands.

### *Children of the World :*

The gateway has been opened to you; enter freely in and drink from the fountain of life ever-

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lasting ; learn that the small span of existence which you call "Life " is but a preparatory stage to fit you for more beautiful realities and grander achievements in higher schools of learning in the realms of immortal life.

*Children of the World :*

If you can find no lesson in the prayers of this inspired book, I pray you do not scoff, but in the silent sanctuary of your souls ask for more light on the path over which you must walk in your journey to another stage of existence.

*The Sum and Substance  
of All Things.*



BY  
*JOSE ILLUMINIA.*



## *The Sum and Substance of All Things.*

---

**O**UT of the depths of infinite peace, I speak to thee. From the sphere of love, light, and wisdom, I bring thee that for which thou hast hungered long: the heavenly manna which shall strengthen and sustain thee; the wine of life which shall quench the fever in thy blood, even as the cooling rain bringeth refreshment to the drooping flowers.

I bring thee, also, the healing balm which thou mayest use to revive the fainting spirit of thy fellow-man.

All this and more I bring to thee if thou 'lt but heed the still, small voice within, admonishing thee to seek for light on the path which leads to wisdom, perfect love, and immortal life;

Out of the tenderness and far-reaching power of infinite love, I bid thee to come and find rest. Here is the universal panacea for the ills of the flesh and the spirit. Come to the fount of eternal life and be regenerated. Go forth with the message of truth on thy lips—that thou hast been

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healed. Know ye then that they who pen these pages have a great and mighty purpose in view,—a purpose which is as far-reaching as eternity, and as deep as the realms of infinite space; for behold, men shall be brought to the light through the revelation of these pages! They shall be given the power to lift the curtain which swings between to-day and eternity, and as they look far out into the vista of the beyond, they shall behold a city of rare beauty set in the midst of infinite space, and they shall see there a Temple, and such a Temple as the mind of mortal man hath never conceived, even in its most exalted state; and as their spiritual vision becomes quickened to the beauty of the scene, then shall they understand the message—the message which is as old as the hills and as new as mother love regenerated with every pulse-beat of human life.

Then shall they understand the meaning of the sweet life of the spirit we have called *Rose the Sunlight*, who performed her mission and passed on to the higher stage of existence that she might lead humanity to the light.

Then shall you know that a great and mighty Temple is to be erected in your midst,—a Temple wherein the weak and oppressed of humanity are to be healed of their ills and made whole.

*The Sum and Substance of All Things.*

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Out from the depths of infinite peace, I write you to enter the Temple and partake of the wine of life and the bread of the soul, which is life everlasting and immortality of the soul ; and this shall be the lesson of the book, and the message it seeks to bring into the lives of all men who kneel at the throne of life and health : The message shall be harmony, peace, and love, vibrated into the heart of humanity from the sphere of love and wisdom.

Out of the depths of infinite peace, I write thee to come. I will give thee rest.

*Jose Illuminia.*



## *My Prayer*

By ROSE M. CARSON.

I closed mine eyes upon the shadows of the night,  
And said, "Fear not, my soul, 'twill soon be light;  
'Tis but the parting of the curtain to the illumined way.  
Take heart, my soul, 'twill soon be day."

And so the cord was loosened and I stepped away  
And left behind the broken remnants of the potter's clay;  
The broken lute, once touched by fingers fond,  
Had lost its cunning and would not respond.

With eager eyes I peered across the golden way,  
And saw, all glorified, the breaking day;  
I said unto my soul, "The darkness was worth while—  
With summer's breezes on our brow, dear, you and I can  
smile."

And so we moved, all radiant like a beaming star;  
I said unto my soul, "Heaven is not far,  
But in the broad immensity of space  
The realms of spirit everywhere have place."

And from all points, as far as I could see was light—  
"Behold, my soul," I said, "the boundless regions of  
the Infinite!"

And starry worlds—some fixed as on a throne,  
And others in an orbit of their own—

Moved with a cunning of a plan  
Far greater than the wisest work of man!

*Through the Valley of the Shadow and Beyond.*

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"How grand," I said, "to live in this bright day!  
To hear creation's mighty hymn go rolling down the  
way!"

To see the holy messengers of light and life  
Endeavoring to quell on earth the march of sin and  
strife!"

"From this time on," I said, "my prayer shall be  
That I may touch the clouded eyes of men, that they  
may look within and see

Their dormant power, which, quickened into life,  
May raise the fallen, heal the sick, and quell the restless  
strife.

O let me be a messenger of strength to those who cannot  
hear my voice,

That it may vibrate on the ear of thought, in words,  
Rejoice, dear ones, rejoice!"

For I have found the consciousness of perfect peace  
And boundless strength whose power shall never cease!  
And I will be to you a light that points the way  
And guide you, when life's shadows fall, to realms of  
perfect day!"

"Help me, my soul," I said, "to do these things,"  
As on we moved through realms of space as though  
endowed with wings—

To where stood a mighty city, its domes in air,  
That made me say, "Ah! life is good and bright and  
fair."

## *My Prayer.*

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"Help me, my soul," I said, "to reach that dear companion I have left but for a little while.

Help him to catch the warm vibrations of my spirit smile!

Help him to feel my presence when the loneliness seems hard to bear;

Help him to feel my touch upon his brow and hair.

Help me to reach my kind co-worker in health's life giving plan—

That I may work through him, imparting strength to man;

Help me to reach all those that I have known,  
And who so closely into my life have grown.

If I may do these things and cause some sorrowing one to smile,

Then every cross that I have borne has been worth while."

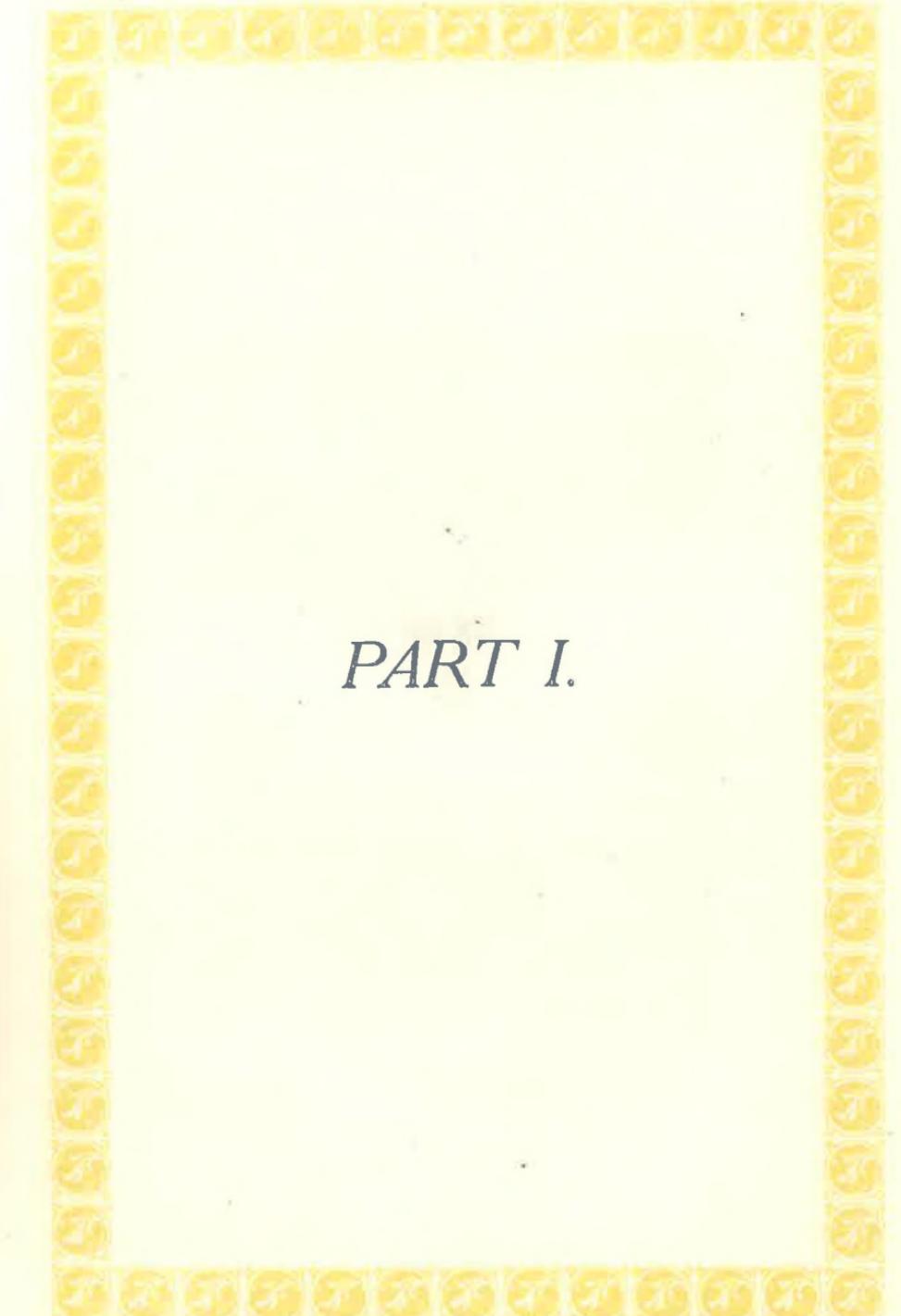
These were my thoughts, my prayers, on finding refuge after feverish night,

In perfect peace in realms of light.

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This poem is a communication received from Mrs. Rose M. Carson, five days after her funeral.





*PART I.*





THE DIVINE JOSE,  
A Type of Perfect Spirituality and Love.



*Through the  
Valley of the Shadow  
and Beyond.*



BY  
ROSE M. CARSON.

## *The Great Realms of the Spirit World*

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Entrance of Rose the Sunlight to the Spiritual World.—Realization that in Her Work upon the Earth Plane She Had Been Building a Spiritual Home.—Jose Illuminia Welcomes and Encourages Her.—Commends Her Earth Life and Tells Her that It Shall Be Her Destiny to Open the Way to the Great Beyond for Many Children of Humanity.—First Impressions of the Spirit World.—Great Clearness and Power of Spiritual Vision.—Immensity of Space.—Relative Dimensions of the Sun, Moon and Stars.—Wonderful Perfection of the Planetary System.—Processes of Planetary Development.—Meteorites.—Auræ of Spirits.—Activity of Spirit Life.—The Beloved Jose Guides and Instructs Rose the Sunlight.—Spiritual Climatic Conditions.—Flora.—The People of the Spirit World Greet Rose the Sunlight.—Divisions of the Spirit World.—Distance.—Spiritual Unfoldment.—The Spheres.—Degrees.—Progress.

## *The Great Realms of the Spirit World.*

### CHAPTER I.

**T**WO months in the great realms of the spirit !  
How wonderful it seems, and yet how  
real ! For, when I think of it now, I realize  
that I lived very near to the spirit world for  
many years.

The gentle, loving guides who had coun-  
seled with me and who had found the battery  
which linked our Institution, the Temple of  
Health, with humanity and the spirit world, had  
ever been watchful of me, lest my sympathies and  
love lead me to take too heavy a burden upon  
my shoulders.

During the years in which our Institution  
was being built to its present proportions, I had  
been brought into such close communion with the  
things not seen by the material vision, that, with-  
out realizing it fully, my spiritual nature had been  
growing away from my physical body. I was  
rapidly drawing toward that condition where it

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would require extreme measures to hold my soul within my physical form. I wanted to do so much, however, for our great cause, that I would not allow myself to believe that through my continual association with the spirit world I was building for myself a home above that I would ere long occupy. My inner consciousness must have realized this, however, for it seemed that I must make every moment count, to put into action the work that I had been selected to carry out, by our strong battery, who had given me the poetic title of Rose the Sunlight.

At length came the accident which made still weaker my hold upon physical life, and which now rendered continual care and effort necessary, to hold my spirit within its physical body. In a sense, I was growing away from the dear husband and kind friends who were using every effort to keep me; they could not realize that the time had nearly arrived for me to take up a higher work. My work on earth had not been completed, to be sure; but the time was near at hand for me to take it up in a higher sense, and so, when the people of earth had seen but two days of the year 1908, I laid down my worn-out body and stepped out into the light of eternity, renewed, strengthened, and well-equipped for the new work and duties

## *The Great Realms of the Spirit World.*

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that have been outlined for me by a higher power. How buoyant and happy I felt! But for a moment a feeling of sadness came over me, as I realized that I had no power, now, to impart to the dear husband and the loving friends the real state of my being. Then I heard a voice whose liquid power and sweetness thrilled the very depths of my soul, say:

“Rose the Sunlight, harbor no feeling of sadness, for those whose hearts are now crushed and saddened by the great mystery of your passing will soon begin to see a new light breaking over the pathway where you have walked. The time is not far distant when they will learn to say with you: ‘The great Ruler of the Universe planned well, for in calling Rose the Sunlight to the higher plane of being He opened the way to the great beyond for many children of humanity.’”

It was the beloved Jose who spoke, and who now welcomed me to spirit life. I had looked upon his glorified countenance many times in the meetings we had held in our own sacred shrine, but never before, it seemed to me, had his countenance appeared so radiant; never had his entire being radiated such a power as was now shown. The reason why it had never appeared to me in

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its perfect fullness was because my spiritual vision had never before been unfolded as it now was. I had looked upon the countenance of the beloved Jose and those of our other dear guides and had seen them as far as it was possible for me to do while I wore the physical form. As it was, my eyes were dazzled for a moment with the powerful *aura* that radiated from the beloved Jose. He came and stood beside me, took my hand in his and placed his other hand on my head. Such peace, such love filled my soul, as I looked into the deep and wonderful eyes of our dear guide and teacher.

As my eyes became accustomed to the brightness, I could see many different ones who had assembled to welcome me to my new life, and then I heard them say, all together:

“Welcome, Rose the Sunlight, to your spirit home.” And the next thing I knew, I was floating through the air as free as a bird, although I possessed no wings.

It was quite a novel experience to me and I enjoyed it immensely. I never had imagined that I would care to go up in a balloon; but this seemed quite interesting to me. I was as light as a feather, and felt no fear at all. The guides and friends who accompanied me on my journey

## *The Great Realms of the Spirit World.*

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formed quite a company of people. It seems that I had been especially favored, and my arrival had been looked forward to for some time by great numbers of people in spirit life who knew me and who had been associated with me in one way or another during my period of life on the earth plane.

That journey to the spirit world was a never-to-be-forgotten one to me; it was filled with incidents, to which I shall refer at different times during the unfoldment of my story.

As we neared the boundary line between the spirit world and the earth I was told to pause and view the wonderful panorama of space. I now perceived that my spiritual vision was capable of being extended farther out into space than I had ever been able to do with my material vision.

Another peculiar thing I noticed was this: it made no difference how large or how small an object appeared, I could see it in its exact size. Objects so small that they would have to be magnified thousands of times in order to be made visible to the human eye, I could see easily with my spiritual vision. I could see the earth, the country from which I had recently moved. It was a larger creation than my physical perspective had ever been able to grasp; and yet, in

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comparison with the sun, it was but a tiny boat rocked upon the bosom of the Infinite. It did not look to me perfectly round, as I had always pictured it; but it appeared to me quite irregular in shape, and was filled with depressions.

Never having been accustomed to seeing objects purely from my spiritual vision, the immensity of creation almost frightened me; it seemed almost like a night-mare; but it was only for a second that I felt that way, and never, since, have I been conscious of such a feeling. To me, space was the most wonderful, incomprehensible thing of all; it had no limit, no boundary line. I could see the earth, the sun, the planets, stars and comets;—all plunging or moving through space, and all through the skillful working of a system whose cunning the mind of material man had never been able to grasp. What a wonderful picture it was! There was no darkness to my vision. now, but I could see why it would be dark to people living in different parts of the great universe. Here I was far up in the ether above the earth's atmosphere, looking north, east, south, and west, up and down and from all sides, and yet I could see no limit. Miles and miles away in space, I could see planetary bodies in the process of formation. I could see detached

## *The Great Realms of the Spirit World.*

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portions of the sun or planetary bodies moving through space, melting and cooling and becoming larger or smaller as they encountered a gaseous strata of space, or passed through a hot or cold portion of air. If these detached portions reached the earth, they were what people called meteorites, and close analysis would show that they had been melted and cooled, become hardened, then partially melted again, and finally hurled through space to the earth.

The picture of color which greeted my spiritual vision was marvelous. Never before had I beheld such a brilliant array of color. I was glad to realize that there was such a thing as color, after all. Somewhere I had read or been told, during my earthly career, that there was no such thing as color, that it was an optical illusion produced by the waves of light as they focused upon the vision. I was glad to learn that in a spiritual sense, color played a very important part. I was interested to note the *aurae* of color about the different persons who were with me, and I was also able to note the color tones produced by a spirit playing upon a harp. I had never taken kindly to the idea of people's playing on harps in the spirit world. It always seemed to me like an allegorical fancy; but when

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I beheld a beautiful white-robed being bearing a small harp, which she fingered exquisitely, producing the sweetest tones, I was glad to realize that they had harps and players in heaven; only, I hoped that all people did not take to playing harps in that life. I knew, in fact, from what I had learned from our guides and teachers, that the other life was one of great activity, and the employments there combined practicability with spirituality. I felt intensely interested to know what awaited me in the great beyond, toward which I had been growing for so long. A great many things I saw were familiar to me. I no doubt had found them on the astral during sleep.

There were some peculiar occurrences that puzzled me somewhat. I could see the same company of people that had greeted me when I first stepped from my material form. Then, again, I seemed to be traveling alone. I was not alone, however, for several times I heard the voice of the beloved Jose say: "You are now traveling over your own pathway; you have built that pathway yourself. No other person has ever moved over that pathway before, and no one will ever pass over it again. You are alone, and yet not alone, for just outside of your pathway move

## *The Great Realms of the Spirit World.*

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the loving ones who are accompanying you to your spirit home."

I felt stronger than I had for many days, and I said:

"If this be what the world calls 'death,' it is a blessed thing to die."

It seemed to me that this was the very condition for which I had been longing all my life; but never before had I been able to reach it. A transformation had come over me. I had passed from winter to spring in just a few minutes. I had beheld in one second the marvelous pageant of creation, in its manifold expressions. I wondered if all people who passed through the same experience realized the magnitude of it as I had. I thought of what I had read about things not seen—the things not made by hands—that are eternal. It was certainly all very beautiful, and I was so happy and eager to gain all I could in the way of knowledge pertaining to this wonderful life.

"How rapidly the seasons move!" I said to one of our friends; for everything now wore a summer-like aspect. It was not warm, but the flowers and vegetation were profuse, and the air was so balmy that I was made to believe that in a few minutes I had passed from winter into

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spring, and from spring into summer. My friend smiled, but made no comment on my remark. By this time my woman's curiosity was beginning to get the better of me and I found myself asking all sorts of questions. Many of the questions were answered by the beloved Jose, often before I had framed them into audible words. Although I felt that he was the one who had counseled with me and assisted me in my work, yet, he was such a glorious being, and so exalted in appearance, that I was somewhat awed in his presence. Yet he was gentle with it all, and there was such tenderness, such love in his wonderful eyes. I think his presence near me must have given me strength, for never once, in that rapid flight through space, did I realize any sense of weariness. Never in my life before had I been able to crowd so much into such a short space of time.

It seemed that my arrival in the spirit world had been anticipated by a great many people there, for frequently, in passing near a spirit house or some public building, I saw in different colored letters on the building, or in the air,

*"Welcome, Rose the Sunlight!"* Sometimes people came toward me and held out their hands without the formality of an intro-

## *The Great Realms of the Spirit World.*

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duction. It seemed a little strange at first, but after I became used to it, I thought it rather pleasant. It took away the loneliness from those who had not many personal friends in the spirit world.

"Tell me," I said to Mahaley, a sweet sister spirit who was one of our party, "about these wonderful spirit spheres; how they are situated."

Her reply was as follows :

"We have eight spheres in God's kingdom. These spheres are in a belt of the ether just outside of the earth's atmosphere. The first five spheres we call the Spirit World, and the remaining ones constitute Heaven. Distance does not figure in the reckoning of a spirit, and so we mean, when we say that one person is higher than another, that he has attained a higher proficiency in spiritual unfoldment. There are more degrees in the celestial or eighth sphere than in all the others put together. A spirit may be in that sphere for thousands of years, and during that time he may progress and still be an inmate of that sphere; so be always striving toward godly perfection and yet never reaching it, to attain one degree of perfection after another, only to find that there are always still higher degrees. That is what we mean by progression. A man may

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be perfect in physical attributes, but that is not the perfection of the spiritual while it is connected with the human body; neither is the perfection of the spiritual within the physical the perfection of the disembodied spirit; nor is the perfection of spirit the perfection of angelhood; neither is that of angelhood the perfection of masterhood; and there is a perfection beyond that of masterhood, and still higher degrees of perfection beyond that. The more one learns, the more there is for him to learn. The last thought is a delight to our very ambitious people; to think that they can study and attain degree after degree without endangering the physical system or the mental powers is an incentive to still higher achievement.

## *The Spirit Home of Rose the Sunlight*

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Rose the Sunlight Meets Her Spirit Relatives and Friends.—Her Beautiful Spirit Home.—Its Marvelous Decorations.—Draperies.—Artistic Coloring.—Moving Walls. — Pictures. — Floor. — Musical Instruments. — Spiritual Refreshment.—The Beloved Jose Conducts Rose the Sunlight to the Temple of the Ruler of the Spheres.—She Is Invested with Very High Rank.—Is Given a Badge of Spiritualized Electricity.—Receives the Gift of the Spirit.—Rose the Sunlight Visits Her Former Home upon the Earth Plane.—Hears the Eulogy Pronounced over Her Own Flower-strewn Bier.—Sees Her Dear Husband and Earth Friends.—Returns to the Spirit World.





ROSE THE SUNLIGHT,  
One who Walked Through the Valley of the Shadow Guided by  
the Light of Divine Love.



## *The Spirit Home of Rose the Sunlight.*

### CHAPTER II.

I FOUND a beautiful home awaiting me in the spirit world, and a great many friends and relatives assembled there to welcome me. It was a surprise to me and I wondered where these novel experiences were going to end. I had not been still one second since I vacated my body, and yet I did not feel weary. I was apparently ready for everything that was to come.

After greeting me and bidding me welcome to the new life, the spirit guides and friends went away for a little while and left me with my own relatives. What a pleasant time we had talking over old times and the changes that had come into the lives of each of us since last we met! As I found myself surrounded with those whom I had known and loved in earth-life, I thought of the words of a philosopher, that I had once read: "After the storm and turmoil of earthly life, it is pleasant to meet friends and talk over old times."

I was much interested in everything around me. I thought I had a fine home on the earth

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plane; but this was a much finer one. I could realize that, although so much had been crowded into my life that I had not had time to explore it. That time came a little later on when all the dear ones who had assembled there accompanied me through its wonderful rooms. There were so many rooms that I soon discovered I had not a particle of curiosity to know the number. The large reception-room where my friends had assembled to greet me, was all in lavender and pale gold, with the exception of the real stars which vibrated here and there in the space of the room, held there by the law of attraction. They were pale blue, silver, and rose color. The ceiling and walls of the room moved like clouds. Sometimes beautiful pictures appeared on them and moved away, and in their places came fantastic color drapings or geometrical lines of color that I had never seen before; but all beautiful and artistic. The draperies in the room were of gold tissue, bordered with purple. Jewels and art work in the form of violets made the draperies look as though real violets were laid up against them, here and there.

The floor was as peculiar as the other parts of the room. One did not step flat on it as one would do on the earth plane; but the feet were

*The Spirit Home of Rose the Sunlight.*

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always at least three inches from the floor, which looked like pale violet clouds with dashes of gold through them. I felt tempted to touch this floor to see how it felt, and I immediately felt the sensation in my fingers without making the effort to reach them. They did not feel like vapor, at all, but more like the softest of down.

There was a musical instrument in the room resembling a piano, only it was perfectly round and of a golden color, festooned with bunches of white and purple violets. Sometimes the sweetest music floated from it. The music did not seem to vibrate from a center, as from the keys, but seemed to come from all over the instrument; and as the music came forth I could see waves of color vibrate with its tones.

There was but one chair in the room, which I myself occupied. The other people were not used to them. I had not yet outgrown my former condition sufficiently to be able to accustom myself at once to all of the strange, although beautiful conditions.

Spiritual refreshment, tasting quite unlike anything I had ever taken into my mouth before, was brought to me, and it dissolved almost immediately. I then discerned that I possessed no teeth. Neither was I conscious of breathing. I could

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see myself, as I occupied my beautiful chair of state, and I realized that I had never had looked so well or so attractive as I did then. I was glad of it, for it was only natural that one surrounded with all these beautiful things should wish to be in harmony with the surroundings. I was glad to think that I had been chosen to dwell in this beautiful home, but the truth that made me happier than anything I had known before was that the motives which had prompted me, and the companion of my life whom I had left far away on the earth plane, had helped to create this beautiful home. I hoped that ere long a way would be found by which he would know of this.

It would be impossible for me to describe in detail the different rooms in my home, and what they contained. I had only, as you might say, just entered into this new life, but I had in some way become imbued with the idea that I was on the threshold of a life of great activity.

After I had visited with my relatives for a time and explored the rooms of my spirit home, the beloved Jose appeared again and conducted me to a great temple where were assembled a concourse of most highly developed beings, many of whom were adepts in spiritual etherealization.

## *The Spirit Home of Rose the Sunlight.*

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There was the Ruler of the Spheres, on a throne of light. Assembled around him were the rulers of each one of the planets, there being a particular ruler over each sphere. Jose himself and all of our guides who had helped to unfold our work on the earth plane, all of the male and female spirits who had been in the habit of coming to our meetings on the earth plane, as well as a great many beside, and a number of scientific men, were present. Then followed special ceremonies by the different leaders, which were a sort of an initiation for me, investing me with a very high rank. I felt honored, of course, and was told that as I had been selected for a special work during my probation in the physical body, so had I now been selected for a still higher work. I was then given a symbol by the Ruler of the Spheres, which I was to wear at all times. It was a miniature sun, about the size of the top of a cup; it was no pin, nor gold badge, but a real creation formed from spiritualized electricity. I could wear it and hold it in my hand and it would not hurt me or give me a shock, because I was a spirit. I was told that in the course of time I would become so proficient in its use that I could use it as a battery upon those with whom I was to be associated on the earth, and that it would

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prove advantageous to them. All of these highly endowed beings were so aglow with light that the temple was illuminated. I was so impressed with the grandeur of it all that for a moment I let everything pass out of my mind except the fact that I was passing through the supreme experience of my life. How long the ceremony lasted I do not know; but when it was all over, I was as one who had been under a spell. I certainly had received the gift of the spirit in full earnest, and when I returned to my spirit home, I was as one who moved on air.

On returning to my spirit home, I was eager to learn more about it. I found that one of the rooms was a sanctuary where I could go and immediately bring to myself an image of anyone on the earth plane in whom I was interested. I could see just what was transpiring with them. What I saw filled me temporarily with a feeling of sadness, not for myself, but for those who could not behold me in my true condition. What I saw was the form that I had occupied but a short time before, being prepared for its last resting-place in the earth. I saw them touch tenderly the hair, the face, and the hands that would never respond again to the work they had loved to do. Then, with my usual quickness of decision, I made

*The Spirit Home of Rose the Sunlight.*

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up my mind that, if I were permitted to do so, I would return at once to those who felt that they needed something very much that they had lost. I did not stop to think that they would not be able to see me nor be conscious of my presence. I simply felt that they wanted me, and that I must go. I was given permission to go, and in company with the beloved Jose, Dr. Buchanan, and some of my relatives, I was back again in the earthly home that I had vacated, in just a few moments, and so I attended my own funeral. I heard the eulogy pronounced over my own flower-strewn bier, and I was pleased to realize that I was so appreciated; but stronger than all else was the desire to comfort the dear husband and companion, the kind sister who felt that something had been taken from her life that never could be restored, and the very dear friends with whom I had been associated in my chosen work. I greeted them all, and spoke to them. Some I touched with my spiritual hands, and others I clasped around the neck and kissed on the forehead, hair, and mouth, but there was no response. Then the thought came to me: "It is perfectly natural that they should fail to realize my presence, since I am spirit and they are material." And then I was comforted with the real-

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ization that at that very moment an influence was being exerted that would within a few days enable me to reveal my condition and the situation of the new life into which I had entered.

Upon returning to the spirit world, I found my friends had planned a reception in my honor and had invited many distinguished people to meet me.

## *A Spiritual Reception.*

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Rose the Sunlight Attends a Reception in the Spirit World.—A Beautiful Scene.—She Scatters Sunshine on Those around Her.—Is Robed in Wonderful Golden Draperies, Festooned with Pale Pink Roses.—The Spiritual Atmosphere Gives Her New Beauty.—Does Not Require Sleep.—Receives a Telepathic Message.—Goes to the Rose Arbor.—Meets Emma the Starbeam, and Charles and Grace, the Children of Her Earthly Companion.—Is Impressed by Their Intelligence and Beauty.—A Spiritual Portrait.—The Invisible Artist.—Materializing the Picture.—Portraits for the "Shrine of Peace" Projected upon Canvas by the Power of Thought.—Frequent Visits to the Earth Plane.—A Family Reunion.



## *A Spiritual Reception.*

### CHAPTER III.

**A**T this reception, given in my honor, I talked face to face with many gifted people of whom I had heard during my earthly career, but whom I had never had the pleasure of meeting. There was not the stiff formality noticed in affairs of this kind held on the earth plane, but everybody seemed to know each other and did not stand on ceremony. By many I was addressed as Rose the Sunlight, and I tried to make my title a fitting one by sending out smiles and kindly words to all those who had assembled there in my honor. It was a beautiful picture, one that I shall never forget. Bright colors predominated. Black was not to be seen anywhere, not even in the garments of the men who were present. There were no aged people nor gray hairs nor bowed forms, but there was an expression which tells of years of experience and deep reflection, upon faces which were fair and round and untouched by wrinkles.

I felt quite pleased with my own personal appearance. I wore pale gold draperies fes-

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tooned with pale pink roses. There were roses in my hair, which was profuse, dark and glossy, and inclined to be wavy.

My thoughts were turned often to my friends on the earth plane; and how earnestly I did wish that I might on this very occasion be able to send them vibrations of peace, which would cause them to look up and see the sunlight breaking through the clouds.

That was a beautiful occasion, that reception in my honor! I hoped that I would be privileged often to meet such gifted people. The affair passed off very pleasantly, and the guests all departed at once as mysteriously as they had come. Even those who dwelt with me in my spirit home went away, and I was left entirely alone for the first time since I had vacated my earthly tenement. I felt no weariness nor desire to rest, but I enjoyed being alone with my thoughts for a while. I liked to think of all the wonderful experiences that had come into my life and I enjoyed the anticipation of that which was still to come. It seemed so wonderful to be so entirely free from pain. I was not alone with my thoughts for a great while, for soon there were more dear ones to meet and greet me and bid me welcome to the spirit life.

## *A Spiritual Reception.*

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About this time a message was flashed into my mind: "Three people in the Rose Arbor wish to meet you." Although I had never visited the Rose Arbor, I had been able to see it from the spiritual rooms I occupied. I lost no time, but passed through the walls, and in less than a second I found myself in the Rose Arbor.

I saw a sweet-faced, dark lady, whom I recognized at once as Emma, my husband's first earthly companion. She was accompanied by two handsome spirits: a tall, dark young man, whom she introduced as her son, Charles, and a beautiful blonde young lady, her daughter, Grace, who bore such a resemblance to the one whom I knew to be her father that I could not refrain from saying: "How much you are like your father!" I felt that those two young people belonged to me in a way and I was glad that I had been so privileged as to meet them. We walked about the beautiful grounds surrounding my home, and then we went indoors and had another long, pleasant visit, just as though we had been acquainted for years.

Before our visit was ended it was brought to my notice that I had been requested to return to the earth plane and sit for a spirit portrait. This was another interesting feature of my new

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life that I was very glad to be able to enter into, and again I was off to the earth plane, in company with guides, friends, and chemists, to have my picture painted by a spirit artist.

I was to have my portrait painted by the power of thought—a new idea, and yet not so new, after all, to those who understand the philosophy of it. When we arrived at the place where the picture was to be produced, we found the artist on hand, but invisible, in a physical sense. He went to work, and in less time than it takes to tell it he had projected a thought picture of me on the canvas. It was invisible, however, except to the spiritual sight; then the chemist who had accompanied us went to work upon the atoms and color tones of the atmosphere until he had succeeded in materializing my portrait sufficiently to make it visible to the physical organs of vision.

The plan worked so successfully that it was decided to have the portraits of the different members of our company, there, to be hung in a little shrine of a room in the earthly Temple where I had spent a great many years of my life. We talked it over among ourselves, and decided that we would name the room where these portraits were to be hung “The Shrine of Peace,” this knowledge to be given later to our earthly friends

## *A Spiritual Reception.*

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when the way had been opened for us to reveal ourselves in a tangible way.

These novel experiences coming in such rapid succession into my life made it seem as though I had been in the spirit life for months instead of days, and I felt exceedingly gratified to have one of our guides tell me that I would make a very strong spirit.

Each time that I returned to the spirit world from the earth plane I thought it more beautiful; and this fact made me more desirous than ever to make stronger the message between the two worlds of peace on earth and good-will to men.

Interesting events now followed in rapid succession. I had been in the spirit world but a few days when a family reunion was held, gathering together all the people who had borne the names of Carson and Simmons. I learned that a reunion of this kind took place frequently, but not every time a person by the name of Carson or Simmons passed over. Under such conditions reunions would have to be held all the time, as parties by either of these names were passing into the spirit world daily. What a wonderful life it was! And everything was carried on with so much system and harmony.

Conditions in that life were vastly different

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from man's conception of them in a material sense. I was so eager to learn all about them that I felt glad that I should be given ample time to learn all that I wished to know.

At first it seemed odd not to sleep; but I was glad of it, as long as I did not need it. It would give me so much more time for matters of importance.



EMMA THE STARBEAM,  
A Character whose Sweetness Made Fragrant the Pathway over  
which She Walked from Earth to Heaven.





## *A Visit to the Home of Emma the Starbeam*

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Rose the Sunlight Visits the Home of Emma, Her Earthly Husband's First Wedded Companion.—Emma Gives Her Spiritual Instruction.—True Religion.—The Real Union of the Sexes.—No Marriage in the Higher World.—Spiritual Love.—Identity of a Created Soul Never Lost.—Draws from the Universal through the Law of Higher Vibration.—A Family Group.—The Spiritual Talent of Charles and Grace.



## *A Visit to the Home of Emma the Starbeam*

### CHAPTER IV.

*EMMA THE STARBEAM*, my husband's first wedded companion (mentioned in another part of my story), and I grew to be very fond of one another. As she had been in spirit life for a great many years, she was in a position to aid me along lines that could not but assist me in the pathway to higher progression. From her I gained much light upon the subject of the true religious doctrine, and what, from a spiritual standpoint, constitutes true union between the sexes. I knew, or at least believed in, the Bible statement of there being no marriage in the higher world. Love, pure, spiritual love, seemed everywhere predominant, and I was glad to realize that the affections still continued to develop and unfold in the higher life. I had heard the expression, by one who claimed to be an adept: "Before the soul can grow, it must have lost the power to feel."

It had always seemed to me that to lose the power to feel was to give up the individuality.

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How could it be possible to attain a state of bliss that would bring more real happiness than the realization that one might be ever near some dearly loved one throughout all eternity.

The idea that I had heard promulgated on the earth plane, of unfolding to the degree that one would become submerged in the universal, did not appeal to me, and I was glad to learn from Emma the Starbeam that the identity of a created soul was never lost. Although it had sprung from the universal, it would not return again to the source from whence it came. Nevertheless, it would continue, through all time, to draw power from the universal through the law of higher vibration.

My first visit to the home of Emma was of the greatest interest to me. Upon that occasion we spent much time in the discussion of subjects that were of moment to both of us.

Emma dwelt in a beautiful home with her children and a number of charming people, some of whom were her relatives and others the guiding spirits or guardian angels who had been associated with Emma and her children at some time, on the earth plane. All together, they formed a most pleasant family group, spending each moment of the time in something helpful and instructive.

*A Visit to the Home of Emma the Starbeam.*

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The daughter and son were interesting young people, both showing a more careful training and a more finished education than could have been brought about through any institution of learning on the earth plane.

The spirit Grace was a sweet, gentle creature with a poetic nature and a very clear, melodious voice. She sang delightfully, and I was charmed with her.

The son, Charles, was of a different temperament, a student and a deep thinker. He entertained me with tales of his experience in the spirit world, from infancy to the present time.

I scarcely heeded the passage of time, so pleasantly were the hours spent in that harmonious home.



## *Spiritual Travels.*

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Rose the Sunlight Visits the Sun, Moon, and Stars.  
—The Wonderful Portions of Earth.—Down to the  
Bottom of the Sea.—To the Center of the Earth.—  
Through Water.—Flames.—Into the Sea-Caves and  
Grottoes.—Sunken Treasure.—A Journey to the Moon.  
—Its Formation.—Vegetation.—Extinct Volcanoes.—  
Veins of Gold.—Jewels.—Phosphorescent Glow.—Vi-  
brations of the Moon.—Equalizing Current between  
the Sun's Rays and the Negative Vibrations of the  
Earth.—New Experiences.—Preparation for Work in  
Bringing Light to Earth People.—Visits to the Spiritual  
Laboratories.



## *Spiritual Travels.*

### CHAPTER V.

**I** NOW made frequent trips to the earth plane, and as the way had been opened for me to communicate my thoughts, plans, and desires, I was not at all timid about making use of it. About this time I began to be interested in travels and explorations. I discovered that I had the privilege of visiting any point in space that I desired, and so, in company with friends and scientific spirits, I visited the sun, moon, stars, planets, and interesting places on the earth. I went down to the bed of the ocean and into the middle of the earth. Since I was no longer of material substance, no element or force of the material could touch me. I could pass through water without becoming wet; I could go through flames without being injured in any way. Each place that I visited gave me new ideas of creation. I was fascinated with what I saw down in the depths of the ocean: Fish of beautiful colors, and sea plants and flowers; caves and grottoes where hung festoons of sea-moss. Ferns and delicately-tinted shells were strewn here and there

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upon the sand of the ocean's bed. I saw the wrecks of ships and enough of sunken treasure to make countless numbers of people rich if it could be properly distributed.

The next trip of importance that I took was to the moon. I found it a most peculiar planet, having no light of its own except a strange phosphorescent glow, which seemed to come from curious vegetation in the process of formation. There were many hollow, black places that looked like the craters of extinct volcanoes. These black places seemed to vary in depth from ten feet to many thousands. On entering them, I found that some were encrusted with great veins of gold. In others I discovered beautiful jewels, quite unlike any that I had ever seen before. It seemed odd to me that such valuable deposits should be placed there, where they are apparently of no use. Professor Agassiz, the scientist, who accompanied us, explained to me the reason for this. It was something, however, not yet to be divulged to the people of the earth plane, since the time had not arrived for them to receive it.

The wind blew continually, on the moon, and the peculiar phosphorescent glow gave all the spirits visiting there a pale green cast of countenance.

## *Spiritual Travels.*

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I was interested in learning in relation to the planets; and also why the moon had such an effect upon the growth of plants, and the rise and fall of the tides.

I learned that the moon is a planet of mystery, and that its vibrations form the equalizing current between the sun's rays and the negative vibrations of the earth; these vibrations could not, of course, be seen with the material vision, but from the spiritual point of view they could easily be discerned. I could see them as they formed the connection.

It was pleasant to be able to travel in this way from place to place. New experiences occurring all the time made my life very attractive, and my soul was filled, continually, with thanksgiving for the goodness of God.

I was charmed with the spirit world and intensely interested in the earth plane, for each held conditions that were of the greatest importance to me in the life-work that I had been destined to carry out. I felt that I must learn more of earthly conditions than ever before, since I was to bring light to many people on that plane. I must realize the importance of being posted on physical as well as spiritual matters. I said: "Now that I am well and strong, I can go to work in earnest." My teachers in the higher realization were those

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who had guided me in my work on the earth plane, as well as some noted scientists and chemists of the celestial world. Each day I spent an hour in the laboratories of Professor Agassiz and Thales. I saw experiments performed, and endeavored to make myself proficient enough to perform experiments myself.

## *A Trip to the Sun.*

A Spiritual Journey through Space to the Sun.—  
Observations of the Sun's Rays.—Vibrations of the  
Earth.—The Battery of Nature.—Sun's Crust.—Its  
Orbit.—Arrangement of the Solar System.—Relative  
Size of the Sun.—Its Inhabitants.—Their Dissolution.—  
Some Portions of the Sun Molten Liquid.—Some Por-  
tions Intensely Cold.—People Constituted Differently  
from the People of Earth.—Their Development.—Solar  
Systems within the Sun.—The Creator's Highest Work.  
—Vegetation.—Cities.—Strange Laws of Gravitation.—  
A Spiritual Banquet.—Spiritual Happiness. — The  
Transformation Called "Death."



## *A Trip to the Sun.*

### CHAPTER VI.

I LOOKED forward with no small degree of interest to a proposed trip to the sun. Our party consisted of guides, scientific men, a number of congenial friends, and myself. The trip was to be made, not merely for the novelty of visiting the sun, but more for the instruction to be gained from it by those of us who were eager to learn all we could of the great solar system.

Before coming in close contact with the sun, we selected a point about half-way between it and the earth. From this point observations were made of the sun's rays and the vibrations of the earth. The sun's rays were shown to be intensely positive, while those of the earth were negative, the union of the two forming the great battery of Nature. The sun itself was not a great fiery world, as is generally supposed. The vibrations of heat were generated from its interior, which, in some places, was of an intense degree of heat, while in others it was quite cold.

The sun's crust was pale gray, in color, and in appearance resembled meteoric iron. This

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crust was very thick in some places, and very hard. It varied in the degree of thickness, however, for in some places the heat was so intense that it kept the interior from hardening.

The orbit of the sun, in which it moved, consisted of vapors, gases, and electricity. This orbit was many thousands of degrees in extent and kept the other planetary systems which moved around it far enough away to prevent them from plunging in the direct pathway of the sun. Many of these solar systems, however, were detached portions of the sun that had been thrown out into space, where, by the law of attraction and gravitation, they had formed a pathway in which they moved around in the great central system of sun, moon, stars, planets, and comets, in the perfection of well-regulated law.

The promiscuous arrangement of the solar system, as it appears to the material vision, was not shown to my spiritual sight, since I could see each celestial body and the force surrounding it through which it operated. The Pleiades, the Great Dipper, the Milky Way, and other great constellations appeared to me in their full magnitude, and I could readily see from my view-point the part each one had to play in connection with the other ; but of such magnitude was this solar



GRACE CELESTIA,  
A Flower of Paradise Transplanted from the Garden of Earth to  
Bloom in Heaven.



## *A Trip to the Sun.*

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system that one would need to write a complete work on celestial astronomy, if he would show the relation between different planetary bodies that move on the great bosom of the infinite space.

I found the sun to be many times larger than the earth, and larger than the conception that scientific men had formed of it. Parts of it were inhabited by a race of people in some respects like those of earth. They had their own spiritual world and they passed from the solar body in much the same way that people do from the earth-body. There was this difference, however: The moment the spirit left the body the atoms of the latter became separated in space, and in less than two minutes nothing remained that could be seen, except that which was visible to the spiritual eye and understanding. The people did not grieve for their departed, for they understood it to be the result of a natural law that the soul should grow beyond the body, just as a germinated seed should grow beyond its brown covering.

The inhabitants of the sun did not vacate their outward form on account of sickness, but for the reason that when they had attained a certain stage of development they were ready for something higher, and their understanding was so

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acute in relation to the spiritual that they could pass from the outer form with very little difficulty.

Some parts of the sun were in a state of molten liquid, but these parts were far remote from those inhabited.

In regions where it was intensely cold, the inhabitants were born with heavy coats of hair. They were as far above animals as people of the earth are above their four-footed friends. The hair which covered these people was long, fine, and silky, and of different colors—dark, medium, and light. The blonde sun-people would be considered beautiful.

Only one-half of the sun was inhabited, and a great deal of the ice and snow found in the sun was not white, as it appears on the earth. In one portion I visited, I saw ice-grottoes and caves many miles in extent, in which the formation was deep red and pale green in color. In some places the substance in which flourished flowers, plants, trees, and foliage was above and the atmosphere below one's feet. This seemed very strange to me, and if I had been a material being, I am sure I would have felt as if I were walking on my head.

I found solar systems within the sun ; and

## *A Trip to the Sun.*

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within these planetary bodies were races of people of whom the sun inhabitants knew nothing, no more than the earth inhabitants had knowledge of the sun-people. Truly the plan of creation was marvelous !

In all my trips through space I found that men and women were the Creator's highest work. Nothing higher could be found, which fact goes to show that man is the Creator's masterpiece. Man, the positive half of woman, and woman, the negative half of man, joined together form the perfect unit—the human immortal being.

I found a great many things to interest me on the sun, but there was so much that I knew I would have to go a great many times to get a thorough and complete knowledge of the great planet.

The foliage and flowers on the sun were unique. Whatever the color of the soil, the foliage which grew from it was of the same color. I saw red plants and blue plants, with leaves, fruit, and blossoms of the same hue. Some plants were all fruit, some all blossoms, and some only leaves ; but green foliage was rare. I saw no tree, plant or shrub, that resembled in any way the foliage I had seen on the earth plane. Some

*Through the Valley of the Shadow and Beyond.*

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of it was most unique, and a great deal of it I thought quite beautiful.

I saw one large city of the sun in which the dwelling-places were all constructed from formations resembling stalactites and stalagmites.

It was evident to me that an inhabitant of the earth could not exist five minutes in the atmosphere of the sun. Although the climatic conditions did not affect me—as I happened to be a spirit—still I could see that they were very peculiar, and quite unlike those of the earth. The intense vibrations sent out by the sun, of heat or cold, would serve to either melt the earth in less than a minute or freeze it solid, if the sun and earth were brought into close proximity.

When it rained on the sun, the moisture went upward and did not descend in the form of snow, rain, or hail.

In parts of the sun that were not inhabited volcanic eruptions and sun-quakes were going on continually. I saw one place many miles in extent which was a sea of molten liquid, and shooting up from it could be seen flames of molten liquid, red, blue, green, purple, yellow. It looked very pretty, but there was something about it which made me think of what I had heard of the infernal regions.

## *A Trip to the Sun.*

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Of course I realized that the magnitude of creation was stupendous, and the more I learned, the more I found there was to learn.

Our party returned to the spirit world after a very interesting trip to the sun. This was the first of a series of trips to be made from time to time.

Within a few minutes after leaving the sun, we were back again in the spirit world. We then had a spiritual banquet, and each member of our party who visited the sun gave an impromptu speech in which he told of what had most interested or appealed to him while on that trip.

The hall in which the reception was held was arranged in a way befitting the occasion. Pale yellow, blue, and crimson, the three leading sun colors, predominated in the decorations and in the artistic creations in the rooms, as well as in the garments worn by those present.

I discovered that there were some people, even in the higher spheres, who had never visited the sun ; and I, who had been in spirit-life for such a short time, found myself singled out as a rather unusual traveler.

It was evident to me that people were not all alike when they first passed to spirit life. Some

*Through the Valley of the Shadow and Beyond.*

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were eager to learn all they could, while others were content with the realization that they had found a haven of rest.

I enjoyed everything that came into my life, it mattered not whether it were for instruction, pleasure, or in reaching someone dear to me on the earth plane. All came under the head of pleasure. Each day brought something new into my life, so there was a continual novelty that kept things in a state of interest to me. I was often on the earth plane; but I could move so rapidly from place to place that I became quite accustomed to the idea of being always on the move.

Since I never felt weary or exhausted, the idea of rest no longer appealed to me. I became imbued with the idea of accomplishing a great good for humanity. I wanted to make the memory and work of my former life a stepping-stone to the higher work I was to accomplish. How to make the knowledge I gained not only interesting and helpful to myself, but profitable to others,—that was the main point. In this matter I was reminded of the words of a great spiritual teacher: "You should aspire to become the pupil of those above you and the teacher of those below you in the scale of being."

## *A Trip to the Sun.*

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It was interesting to me to watch the great throng of people passing into the spirit world continually. The majority of them did not understand their condition at all, much less the world into which they had entered. Many of them believed themselves to be asleep. Those who had passed into that life with the orthodox idea were not satisfied when told that there was only one religious doctrine on the other side, and that one not their particular cult or sect.

I saw that the condition called "death" leveled rank, wealth, and human pride. He who had been a beggar—but with a heart filled with kindly motives—found himself to be in that life the son of a king; he who had been a king, in name only, found himself there a spiritual pauper. It took days and weeks to convince some people that they had passed through the condition called "death." It was beautiful to think, however, that ways had been provided whereby all doubts and mistakes could be cleared up, and through the realization of higher laws, the person could be sent on his way rejoicing.



## *Temples of the Spirit World.*

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Many Temples in the Celestial World.—No Theological Doctrine.—Higher Education.—Temples of the Children.—Poets' Square.—Temple of the Muse.—Home of the Brownings.—Shakespeare's Dramatic Temple.—Wagner's Operatic Temple.—“The Vision of Alwyn.”—A Visit to the Temple of God.—Works of Art.—Michael Angelo's Masterpiece. — Tennyson.—“Rose Petals.”—A Statue of the Beloved Jose.



## *Temples of the Spirit World.*

### CHAPTER VII.

THERE were many grand temples in the celestial world, each one dedicated to something beautiful and uplifting. There was no theological doctrine in that life, for the inhabitants there saw things as they really were, and not as they merely appeared to be from a material point of view. The higher education of women was advocated in an advanced degree. Sciences, chemistry, and the study of Nature's forces were deemed as important for the spiritual women as for the men; and many colleges have been provided for those who wished to become proficient in higher knowledge. I entered a number of temples where young spiritual children of ten or twelve years were delivering addresses and lectures on topics that on the earth plane would require the brain of a deep thinker to expound.

I saw a great many children's temples in the celestial sphere, presided over by young speakers. The audiences in these temples consisted largely of children, who seemed to enjoy the proceedings as intensely as children of the earth plane enjoy

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the theatre. I saw much that showed me that in the world of the spirit was to be found the truly ideal life. In Poets' Square, Celestial Sphere, I saw the beautiful homes of many of the great poets and authors. They, too, had their temples where lectures and addresses were given frequently. This building was called the Temple of the Muse, and was a large building of white onyx.

The home of the poets Elizabeth Barrett and Robert Browning was in the locality known as Poets' Square, where they lived happy in the eternal companionship of each other's love, surrounded by all that was beautiful in spiritual nature, their minds filled with divine inspiration and the consciousness that they were to remain together through all eternity. Truly it was an ideal way to live. Frequently they held open house to their friends and to those who were interested in them. Hours with the Brownings formed quite a topic for conversation among literary people in the higher world. They had dwelt together in that life for many years, but as time went on it seemed only to draw them more closely together in the ties of real soul companionship.

I was somewhat surprised to learn that they had drama in the spiritual world. Shakespeare

*Temples of the Spirit World.*

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had a dramatic temple, and still wrote plays—plays that were interesting and helpful to all who enjoyed the drama.

I also attended a Wagnerian opera in Wagner's operatic temple. It was the fanciful story of the lost Pleiad, and of how she was finally restored to her celestial sisters. I liked this so much that I attended another Wagnerian opera shortly afterward. This was "The Vision of Alwyn." The prologue was given by Wagner himself, and started out in this way:

## *The Vision of Alwyn.*

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"The artist slept, and dreamed a dream so fair ;  
It was a vision from the realms of air.  
Pale, opalescent clouds just touched with gold,  
Across the artist's vision rolled ;  
Then, parting suddenly, revealed a pleasing sight—  
The forms of airy pilgrims clothed in white.  
And one there was,—Oh vision of delight !  
A slight and graceful figure draped in white.  
Bright waves of golden hair, like sunbeams all aglow,  
Fell from a brow as pure and white as snow.  
The eyes were deep and dark and blue,  
Like some shy, woodland violet in hue.  
Her softly rounded cheek was like a rose-leaf that the  
dew has kissed ;  
And when she moved, 'twas like the gentle falling of  
the mist.  
'Whence comest thou, sweet vision ?' Alwyn said ;  
'Art thou of mortal form ? Or dost thou come from  
regions of the dead ?'  
Then more intense his awakened vision grew,  
As closer to his side she drew.  
'Dear Alwyn,' now the vision said, 'I am thy soul's own  
mate,  
Predestined by the higher law for thee, dear one, to  
wait ;  
And sometime, in eternity, to meet at Heaven's gate.'  
And then the vision faded from his sight,  
As dreams will fade that fill one with delight."

## *The Vision of Alwyn.*

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This is only a fragment of it, and I have given it to show that our artists, musicians, and poets have taken up their work on the other side of life, and will no doubt continue to create through all eternity. I thought: "How much more there is to life in the spirit world than the people of earth imagine!"

As an especial honor, I was invited, once, to visit God's Kingdom; and I saw there more marvelous conditions than anything I had yet encountered, of which I promised to reveal nothing until given special permission to do so. My life was indeed filled full with interesting events.

I spent some time in the Temple of God in the Celestial Sphere. In this Temple had been gathered the most important work of gifted spirits from each sphere. In other words, those creations which the god-principle of the individual had formed, not by the hands, but by the power of the uplifted and unfolded mind.

In one part of this building was a large room or art gallery where the spiritual masterpiece of Michael Angelo was to be seen. The explanation of the picture in the form of verse could be seen in the atmosphere of the room. By that I mean that I could see, right in front of me, not on the walls or the ceiling, but in the atmosphere,

*Through the Valley of the Shadow and Beyond.*

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the printed words describing the purpose and plan of Michael Angelo's life. It began in this way :

“Sweet Tuscany, beside the moonlit sea,  
My soul, in fancy, turns again to thee.  
I see once more thy vine-clad bowers,  
Thy citron vales and orange flowers ;  
The moonlight on thy Arno's placid heart ;  
Thy fair Campagna's golden crest.  
But not alone for beauty, Tuscany, shall rest thy fame ;  
For thou did 'st give unto the world a mighty name—  
A name emblazoned with immortal fire,  
Whose very mention makes the soul's desire  
To touch with eager hands some treasure rare,  
That through denial seems more fair ;  
The name of Angelo, whose cunning hand  
Expressed in poetry and art a work sublime and grand.  
Young Angelo, where e'er his young feet trod,  
Saw angel-forms and heard the voice of God ;  
In the cloister of the Carmelite he heard the vespers  
ring ;  
It seemed a touch of holiness o'ershadow'd everything.”

It is a long, long poem, and tells how he was inspired to paint certain works of great magnitude, and of how, finally, his imagination became so powerful that he gave shape to things that were not inspired ; it states how he got to thinking of the wrath of God ; and how, from this idea, he painted that wonderful work of art called : “ The



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A Character Developed and Unfolded in the Higher Life.



*The Vision of Alwyn.*

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Great Judgment," depicting the day of judgment, when the good are saved and the wicked are hurled to everlasting torment. From that it leads up to Michael Angelo in the spirit world, who, when he learns of the great love of God, finds that he made a mistake in giving the people of earth so vivid a description of a place of torment; so he asks, as a special privilege, to be permitted to paint a spiritual masterpiece, called "The Great Judgment through the Love of God." It far exceeds the picture of "The Last Judgment" in the Vatican, at Rome.

On a crystal table in a niche set apart for it, is a book in pale blue, pink, and gold; it is a book formed and composed by the poet Tennyson; its title is "Rose Petals"; it was all formed through the power of thought. Each page is painted with the most exquisite scenery and flowers, in tints and colors. The poet was permitted to produce but one copy, and that one, in the Temple of God, holds an honored place, and is a gem and a masterpiece in poetry.

In another niche, set apart to it, is a most exquisite statue of Jose, blessing the spirit children. This is not in white, but in the natural colors, and was produced by the sculptor, Thorwaldsen, and was executed, also, through the power of thought.

*Through the Valley of the Shadow and Beyond.*

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In another place is a pearl in robin's-egg blue, created by Thales.

And so I might go on describing many thousands of wonderful things that I saw in the Temple of God, but it would require too long a time. I think it would take about six months to describe all of the different experiences I passed through in a few weeks.

## *The Grand Review of the Angels.*

Concourse of Spirits in the Temple of Light, Celestial Sphere.—Architecture.—Color.—Form.—Art Pillars.—Symbols.—Spiritual Jewels.—Grand Entrance.—The Ruler of the Spheres.—Angelic Choir.—Panorama of Creation.—Formation of the Earth.—Union of the Atoms of Space.—Light and Heat.—Cell Life.—Appearance of Animal and Vegetable Life.—Advent of Man and Woman.—Their Development.—The Divine Spark.—Evolution of Higher Consciousness.—The Majesty of the Divine Ruler of the Spheres.—Review.—Radiations of Light.—Degree of Higher Spiritual Consciousness.—Wonderful Vibrations of Light.—Rose the Sunlight Passes before the Supreme Ruler of the Spheres and Receives the Gift of Power.



## *The Grand Review of the Angels*

### CHAPTER VIII.

ONE of my most beautiful experiences that will always stand out in bold relief against the background of my life was the Grand Review of the Angels, held a short time after I had become an inhabitant of the spiritual world. I learned that this was the event which took place once a year, and was the most beautiful of all experiences to a spiritual being.

Upon this occasion all inhabitants of the spiritual, heavenly, and angelic worlds passed in grand review before the Mighty Ruler of the Spheres, each in turn receiving the Ruler's blessing, and all receiving additional spiritual strength to enable them to carry on successfully the duties devolving upon them in their particular spheres.

It would be difficult for the material mind to grasp the details of an affair given on such a magnificent scale as that of the Grand Review of the Angels. When one thinks of the countless numbers of people who have passed to that life since man was first evolved to human consciousness, the impossibility of trying to realize such an

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event can well be imagined. Upon that occasion, the spirit world, it seems to me, looked more beautiful than it had before. Everything was brilliant with light and color. Even the dark sphere was made bright in honor of the event which meant so much to every inhabitant of the eternal world. It meant much to the darkened spirits who, perhaps, would be filled with such an intense desire to progress after being ushered into such a realm of brightness as the Celestial Sphere and the Temple of Light that they would use every effort in their power to grow out of their undeveloped condition.

The Grand Review of Angels took place in the Temple of Light, in the Celestial Sphere. The building—which would occupy a place according to the physical vision as large as that of Kansas City—looked as though it had been formed of opalescent marble. It was white, radiating different shades of color. Its architectural design was peculiar. At times it appeared to be round, like a huge dome, and then again it showed minarets, pinnacles, and turrets, like some ancient castle. Huge art pillars guarded the entrance. I mean those that had been carved in artistic design through the power of some great mind. Symbols, understood only by those who

## *The Grand Review of the Angels.*

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were adepts in spiritual philosophy, were shown upon these pillars, some gleaming with light, and and others formed from spiritual jewels. Over the entrance I saw an eye formed of light, and around it were arranged these words in pale blue jewels:

"I AM THE ALPHA AND THE OMEGA;  
LOOK WITHIN, AND YE SHALL SEE; SEEK  
IN THE HIDDEN DEPTHS, AND YE SHALL  
FIND."

The Temple of Light was the most marvelous place I had entered, for although it was miles in extent, yet everything that it contained could be seen at one glance by the spiritual sight.

There were tiers and tiers of galleries where spiritual beings had arranged themselves, but there were no seats anywhere to be seen. Down in the lower part of the building were all the children, looking like a huge bouquet of color and brightness. The spiritual choir, consisting of many thousands of singers, appeared suspended in space.

Far above the encircling tiers of spirits, directly in the center of the building, but about six feet above the children, could be seen the Ruler of the Spheres; and arranged around him, in

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order, were the beloved Jose and the ruler of each of the spheres.

For a moment, just before the ceremonies began, a light so intense filled the Temple that for a time nothing else could be seen, but it cleared away and was followed by a burst of music from the angelic choir that was so rapturous, so wonderful that I was spellbound, listening to it. Thousands of voices blended in the most perfect harmony, singing, not from the throat, but from the entire being. They sang the grand hymn of Creation, and as they sang, a panorama of Creation began to form, presenting, first, the earth, the sun, and the planets before they had attained a stage of unfoldment. The panorama showed darkness but a force gradually forming from within the earth and the sun, until it had assumed an outward expression of sufficient strength to unite the molecules of matter, thereby producing motion, vibration, and finally electricity. It showed the Ruler of the Spheres centering his great power upon the atoms of space until they began to unite and produce form; it showed the vibrations of the earth uniting with those of the sun, the sun positive and the earth negative, until finally light and heat were shown, and forms of life began to be manifest—cell-life first, one simple cell with or-

## *The Grand Review of the Angels.*

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gans so infinitesimal that none but the Creator himself knew of their existence. Even in that simple form of life, the positive and negative forces were active; and gradually more cells were evolved and the great work of Creation went on, and the preparation for the reception of the Creator's masterpiece was made in the appearance of animal and vegetable life on the earth planet.

Finally, when all was ready, man and his companion, woman, appeared—not one first pair, as the Bible states, but indefinite numbers of male and female beings; not beautiful from the viewpoint of to-day, but possessing the germ of angelhood within their souls, which generations of growth and development would bring forth. The germ was made visible in the form of a spark so small that it seemed the next thing to nothing.

It was then shown how these people lived and grew and passed from their bodies, according to natural law; and how the inhabitants of the spirit world, continually evolving a higher consciousness, were sent to the earth plane to influence and impress its inhabitants until they gradually attained a higher stage of consciousness.

Although I had heard of it before, through our beloved guides and teachers who had instruct-

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ed me along these lines, it possessed a double interest when pictured out in such a forcible manner.

The development and unfoldment of earthly conditions and of man himself were shown through aeons of time to the present day. Every great invention and enterprise worked out through man's material instrumentality was shown—how first evolved in the consciousness of some spirit and then handed down to a mind receptive enough to grasp it on the plane of the earth.

The plan of creation for thousands of years to come was shown; and every being fortunate enough to be in that mighty temple at that time had an opportunity to see what the earth plane and its inhabitants will attain during a thousand years to come; some of these attainments the mind of man is not yet ready to comprehend.

The beautiful white-robed singers in the angelic choir were of the most gifted in the higher spheres of the spirit world. The tones of a grand organ were projected into the great temple by one of the masters of music. No musical instrument was to be seen, but the magnificent tones vibrated through the atmosphere of that great temple in waves of grand and uplifting melody.

## *The Grand Review of the Angels.*

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Next came the ceremony of the Grand Review of the Angels. During the ceremony the apparel of the great Ruler of the Spheres changed three times in the twinkling of an eye. He administered first the ceremony of the spirit, and was clothed entirely with flowing garments of white, and a white turban was on his head.

Spirits from the lower spheres, who were most in need of the great power, were received first, in succession; they were followed by the others, in order, until all the inhabitants of the different spheres had passed before him. In the first ceremony he simply held out his hands to each one, and from the tips of his fingers could be seen rays of pale, silvery light that passed to each spirit as it moved by the great ruler. Then they passed before the beloved Jose, who placed his hands upon their heads, giving them his blessing.

In the second ceremony, which was that of administering the degree of higher consciousness, the Ruler was clothed in pale violet with ornaments of golden light. A girdle of light was about his waist and in the deep purple turban upon his head gleamed a pale yellow star. During this ceremony, the Ruler formed a circle around each spirit, of his spiritual color. Immediately a ray of powerful light shot out from the

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Ruler's form and descended upon the spirit, and for a second there was nothing to be seen but vibrations of light, playing, darting, and sizzling like electricity. Then could be seen a circle of light whirling around and around like a pin-wheel, where the spirit had been, with one long shaft of light in the center extending toward the purple aura surrounding the head and form of the great Ruler. In less than a second the person resumed his former appearance and passed on. All those coming after underwent the same experience.

In the third ceremony, which was that of power, the great Ruler was clothed entirely in light. He wore a crown of light on his head and his robes resembled clouds of light. He merely held out his right hand to those who passed before him, and as they passed along a trail of light could be seen wherever they stepped. During this ceremony the temple was flooded with a soft rose-colored light, which changed now and then to celestial blue. It was a beautiful ceremony, and all those who participated in it went out from the temple strengthened and uplifted and conscious of a power they had never felt before.

I cannot find words to express my sensations as I passed before the Ruler of the Spheres and received the blessing of the beloved Jose. I felt,

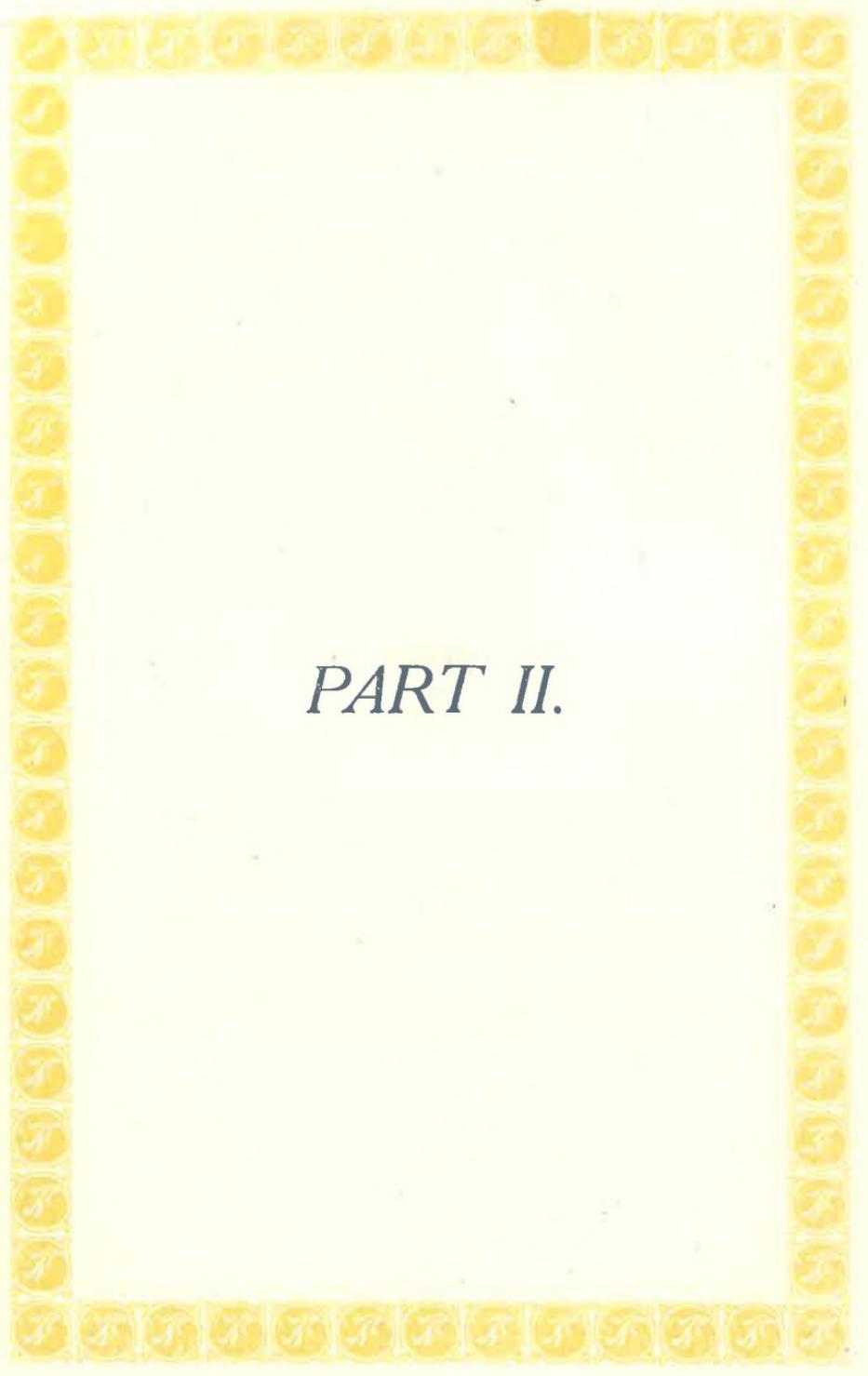
### *The Grand Review of the Angels.*

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indeed, that it was a privilege to go through the great experience called "death." To me, it meant life. I did not regret then the suffering I had endured except as it had caused pain to others.

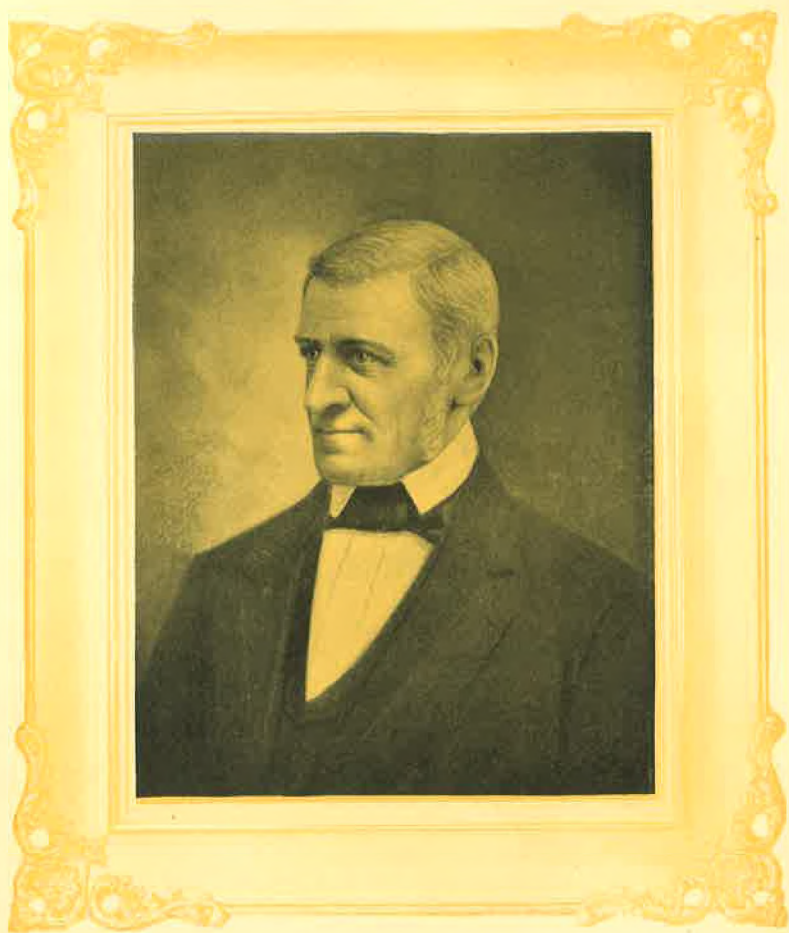
When it was all over, I left the great temple feeling that I had been lifted up to the eighth heaven. I returned to my spirit home, wondering what new and wonderful event would come next.





*PART II.*





RALPH WALDO EMERSON,  
One who Lived a Hundred Years Ahead of His Time.



*The Summer Land;  
or  
What One Soul Found in the  
Transfiguration Men  
Call "Death."*



BY  
EMMA F. CARSON.

## *The Journey from the Earth to the Spirit World.*

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Emma the Starbeam Passes from Earth to the Spirit Land.—An Angel of Light Moves by Her Side Bearing an Infant Child.—She Holds Communion with the Angel Guide in Spirit Language.—They Are Surrounded with Ethereal Beings, Gliding through Space.—Some on Missions of Mercy to the Earth.—Some Dark and Gray and Shadowy.—The Starbeam Breathes a Question.—Its Answer Is Quickly Vibrated through the Depths of Her Being.—A White-robed Throng, Floats by Them.—The Newly Awakened Soul Is Conscious of a Strange Thrill.—She Receives the Gift of the Spirit from the Ruler of the Spheres.—The Bright-robed Throng His Special Messengers.—The Newly Endowed Spirit Becomes Conscious of the Vibrations of Her Own Spiritual Body.—Her Clothing Formed from Emanations from Her Soul.—Is Made Conscious of Eternal Connection with Ruler of the Spheres.—Is Surrounded with Objects of Marvelous Beauty.—The Angel Leads Her to a Land of Enchanting Loveliness.—Two Roads Appear.—The Gateways All Ablaze with Stars.—She Enters upon the Pathway through the Spheres.—Progression.—The People of the Spheres.—Development of Dormant Higher Senses.—Unfoldment of Talent.

## *The Journey from the Earth to the Spirit World*

### CHAPTER I.

**T**WILIGHT shadows were creeping over the hills as two figures, rising above them, floated upward through the ether of the world's atmosphere; one was a soul that had laid aside, and for all time, the earthly garment; the other figure was that of an angel who had watched over the soul from infancy, and was now leading the way to the Summer Land.

Pyres, the angel, had been one of those rarely gifted souls who had lived in the days when Atlantis, that wonderful fated island, yielding its beauty and wisdom to the spirit world, was submerged in the sea.

The newly awakened soul was filled with astonishment as she contemplated the beautiful being who moved by her side, carrying a tiny infant—a baby soul, whose eyes had only opened and closed upon the light of earthly things; the harp-strings of whose tiny soul had been quickened to the music and voices of angels.

*Through the Valley of the Shadow and Beyond.*

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As they moved through the ether, the newly awakened soul and the guardian angel communed with one another in the silent language of spirit. Emma the Starbeam, the soul but now released from earthly limitations, did not understand the philosophy of this new form of communication. She knew only that when she marveled at some beautiful expression in the other, the reply to her question vibrated upon some part of her being whose existence she had never before realized. Sometimes the angel Pyres spoke audibly, and her voice was like the tones of a melodious instrument, so clear it was, and so liquid in its sweetness. Floating through the ether were the forms of many beings, some journeying to the earth on various missions,—to watch beside the bedside of the sick and dying, to accompany those who had vacated the earthly tenement to homes in the spirit world; and to breathe the lesson of inspiration to souls who had attuned themselves to the infinite. Not all the forms were bright and beautiful. Some were dark and shadowy in appearance, with a gray, misty aura surrounding them. The thought came to Emma the Starbeam: "I wonder why some are so bright and dazzling in appearance and others so dark and gray." And immediately came the answer:

## *The Journey from the Earth to the Spirit World.*

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“There are many degrees of spiritual progress. The higher the attainment of the spirit, the brighter the vibration or aura. Those forms that appear dark and cloudy are undeveloped. Many of them are wanderers who must seek to atone for past misdeeds by performing acts of kindness to people of the earth, and cultivate the desire to learn the lessons of the first sphere. When they aspire to this, the gray aura surrounding them begins to show a faint light, and as they progress it becomes lighter.”

“How beautiful !” exclaimed the newly born spirit, as a train of white-robed beings with floating hair passed near them. She was conscious of a thrill quite unlike anything she had ever before experienced. Again she was forced to question its meaning, and immediately came the answer :

“You have experienced the sensation that comes to all spiritual beings when they are first awakened to the degree called by the teachers ‘The Gift of the Spirit.’ It occurs at a moment when you become *en rapport* with the Supreme Ruler of the Spheres. It is not necessary that his visible presence be near you. The vibrations of his marvelous power awaken you, and you feel that this is the new moment when you have begun to live.

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“The bright and beautiful beings who have just passed harmonized and made you receptive to the power of the Great Ruler. They are his supreme messengers from the realms of God’s Kingdom, where only those who have been chosen may enter.”

This was a wonderful thought and filled the newly awakened soul with a feeling of awe that was almost indescribable. How rapidly they moved or glided along, their feet never seeming to touch the ground! The fact that she could see behind her and in all directions without turning her head struck her as rather peculiar; but that was not half so wonderful as the fact that she could see within herself. Where there had been organs before were batteries of powerful light that formed networks of vibrations all through the spiritual body. This body was clothed in a natural garment which was the emanation growing out from the soul and formed a soft, filmy covering resembling clouds, but, upon examination, proving to be firm in texture and incapable of becoming soiled or worn out.

Emanating from the spirit form was an aura of pale, silvery light, which would frequently vibrate in long rays into the atmosphere. She was told, in her inner consciousness, that those rays of

*The Journey from the Earth to the Spirit World.*

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light formed the connection of the individual soul with the Great Ruler of the Spheres ; that there was a never-failing supply of life force between Him and every created soul. They moved almost too rapidly to satisfy her. She would have liked to loiter by the way ; to marvel at the beauty of some flower, plant, or formation growing in the atmosphere about her ; or to revel in the wondrous, summer scene. Around her were beautiful lights and colors ; trees, flowers, and plants grew suspended in the air ; and then she learned, for the first time, that they were the spiritual counterparts of vegetation whose material part had gone to sustain Nature in her alchemic chemistry. After passing through a region where there was nothing, absolutely nothing, the guardian angel and the spirit entered a country of enchanting loveliness. There were two roads, one turning to the right and the other to the left ; there were two gateways, all ablaze with small stars, over each entrance. The newly awakened spirit was made aware of the fact that all, with the exception of young children, passed through the gateway leading to the spirit world, upon entering the realms of the immortal. One way led around through the spheres ; the other led to the higher spheres, direct. Young children and

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guardian angels going to the earth plane passed over the heavenly way. The newly born spirit saw these words in letters of fire over the gateway through which she passed :

“LAY DOWN YOUR BURDENS, YE WHO ENTER HERE.”

The first sphere through which they passed was something like the earth, only more beautiful. Its people had been wicked while in the physical body, and they were here to work out their salvation by beginning upon the first step of the ladder of progression to work up to higher things. Many spiritual teachers from the higher spheres could be seen endeavoring to help them upon the pathway to progression. Some of the spirits were exceedingly hard to influence—that is, they cared little about progression and were still so earthly that some of the old appetites of the body still clung to them. The methods of instruction, however, were so effective that the majority of these undeveloped spirits were glad, after being in the first sphere for a time, to start upon the pathway of progression.

The climate of the first sphere was something like that of the earth, only milder. The temperature was more even. No children were to be seen anywhere in this sphere.

## *The Journey from the Earth to the Spirit World.*

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It did not take long to pass through the first four spheres. Each one was higher than the one below it, the people farther advanced upon the pathway of progression, and everything in general was more beautiful and of a higher order.

In the first sphere had been some degree of heat and cold, but by the time the fourth was reached, the climate was perfect, and suited exactly to the temperament of the spiritual body. Everybody seemed to be active and busy, but the work carried on all pertained to man's higher nature.

There were some fine buildings in the fourth sphere, and the people who dwelt there had led moderately good lives while in the body. They had made mistakes, of course, and many of them had been selfish, but in this sphere they had grown beyond any selfish tendencies. The garments of the people were of finer texture than in the spheres below.

The women wore flowing robes. Some of the men wore cassocks, girded at the waist, or full, loose trousers of Turkish style. In this sphere particular attention was given to the development of the seventh and eighth senses. The germ of these senses had existed in the physical, but it was in a dormant state. It was a higher

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unfoldment of the sixth sense, and consisted of the power to create visible expressions from the elements of the atmosphere—to produce spiritual paintings by the power of mind alone, without the use of the brush or the assistance of the hands. Those spirits whose talents had remained undeveloped on account of their being obliged to overcome some undesirable quality found in this sphere special opportunities for the unfoldment of talent.

Every individual, it seems, possesses a talent of a creative order. It perhaps is never awakened while the person remains in the physical body, but by the time he has reached the fourth sphere, in the spirit world, he has been made conscious of it and begins to use it for some good purpose; and this was brought out in a forceful manner in the fourth sphere. There were many interesting things which the newly born spirit would have remained to see, but it was not permitted this first time.

## *The Spirit Home of Emma the Starbeam.*

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Emma the Starbeam Passes into the Fifth Sphere.  
—The Family Sphere.—A Summer Scene.—Mansions  
Formed from Spiritual Substance.—Lakes.—First View  
of the Home of Emma the Starbeam.—Its Wondrous  
Beauty.—The First Room Filled with Rose-Colored  
Light.—Ceiling Inlaid with Stars.—The Rainbow  
Fountain.—Rose-Colored Atmosphere.—The Starbeam's  
Clothing White and as Soft as a Cloud.—The Four En-  
closures.—Artistic Panels.—The Lily Design.—Forget-  
me-nots.—Pink and Purple Violets.—All Produced by  
Thought.—Real Flowers.—Receptacles for Spiritual  
Refreshment.—The Golden Fluid.—Honey and Rose  
Leaves.—Spiritual Fruit.—Food Absorbed by Means of  
Electrical Batteries of Spiritual Body.—The Blue  
Panel.—Connection with Earth Plane.—With Spheres.  
—The Feast of Flora.—Activity of Spirit Life.—  
Employments.—Learning.—Science.—Art.—Music.—  
Homes.—Harmonic Society.—Discussions.—Honors.—  
Children's Homes.—Education.



## *The Spirit Home of Emma the Starbeam.*

### CHAPTER II.

THE newly awakened soul, guided by the guardian angel, now approached the fifth or Family Sphere. It was called the Family Sphere because there many members of a family dwelt together in harmony. Often spirits preferred to remain in that sphere, even though qualified for a higher place, until the dear ones yet upon the earth and others in the lower spheres could join them; when, united, they passed on to higher things, the late arrivals helped and counseled on the path of progress with the knowledge of their friends, gained from a longer training in the spirit world.

At length the guardian angel and the newly awakened spirit passed into the fifth sphere. It was a summer scene; there was no sun, but everything seemed to possess light; the flowers, the trees, even the grass seemed to emanate light. The homes and other buildings seemed to be formed from some spiritual substance that radiated light. Some of the edifices were clear, like crystal. One could see right into them and the people moving

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around were quite visible. There were many beautiful lakes in this sphere, and upon the surface of the water were small craft, hung with festoons of flowers. Spirits were walking on the water just as naturally as human beings walk upon the ground. Some, in fact, were walking under the water and emerging after a few minutes, perfectly dry as to garments and hair.

At length the spirit and the angel passed on to what appeared to be a large park, containing many trees, some hung with different kinds of fruit, some covered with vari-colored blossoms. Flowers of many varieties were blooming on the grounds. A large brown and gray building appeared to the view, without doors, windows, or steps.

The guardian angel said to the spirit :

“This is your temporary home. You are to live here as long as you desire. If your progression is rapid, you may pass into a more beautiful home than this in the next higher sphere.”

The thought came to the spirit :

“I wonder how I shall enter, since there are no doors, windows, nor steps.” And immediately came the answer : “It is very simple; we pass in through the walls.”

Had the spirit been asked how she did it,

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she could not have told, but, nevertheless, she did pass in through the walls of the building, and found herself in a large and beautiful room, filled with a soft, rose-colored light. The ceiling of the room was inlaid with small blue stars, and in the center of the apartment a pale, pink fountain in the form of an angel sent up rainbow-colored water. A delicious sense of something indescribable stole over the spirit, and, sinking upon a seat as soft as down, she closed her eyes and gave herself up to thought.

"I never felt so well in my life," was the thought of the spirit as she reclined upon the couch in her home. She was not asleep, but in a sort of a dreamy, contemplative mood. Never before had she known such perfect rest. How long she remained in this condition she could not tell, for there seemed to be no marked division of time. She knew that in the world in which she had lived but yesterday it must be evening, yet here she could look out upon a scene of brightness and beauty. She could see the forms of many people moving around over the grounds. Their garments were beautiful. The delicate, rose-colored light that flooded the atmosphere out of doors, where she looked, gave a wonderful charm to spiritual nature.

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Filled with a desire to investigate things for herself, she arose and moved around the room. Her clothing was as white and soft as a cloud ; her hair fell in a profusion of waves and ringlets, down to the hem of her garments. This puzzled her, for she knew that she had never possessed such a profusion of hair while in the material body. A pale yellow rose shot with lines of rose-color seemed to grow right in the atmosphere of the room. She reached out her hand and took it, placing it in the dark waves of her hair. There was no mirror in the room, yet she could see herself clearly, and was pleased with her appearance.

In the four corners of the apartment were enclosures which seemed to be perfectly square. They appeared to be formed from panels, upon which had been produced some beautiful art work. The four sides of one enclosure showed different kinds of flowers that, apparently, stood out in bold relief. One panel was of stately white lilies with a background of pale pink ; another showed a large basket of sunbeam roses against a gold background ; another exhibited festoons of forget-me-nots against a background of a color she had never before seen ; and the fourth panel was of pink and purple violets with a background of

*The Spirit Home of Emma the Starbeam.*

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spotless white. The work was exquisite, and unlike anything she had ever seen. The guardian angel told her that it was a species of art known only in the spirit world. The background was produced by thought. The mind drew the chemical atoms out of the atmosphere and produced them upon a substance resembling ivory, but which was also formed from the chemicals of spiritual nature. Upon these panels of ivorine, real flowers were arranged in graceful designs. There, again, was chemistry of the atmosphere brought into play, and the flowers were fastened firmly and for all time, where they would always remain just as they had been produced. The spirit was curious to know what these enclosures contained, but said nothing, waiting to see what would be revealed to her. She presently noticed that the guardian angel lifted her hand and held it suspended for a second; then something strange happened: one of the panelled enclosures opened, or slid back, showing three flowers about as large as the jardiniere on the table, standing about three feet from the floor. They, it seems, were the receptacles for spiritual refreshment, which was very delicious.

The rose-colored receptacle held a pale golden fluid which was immediately absorbed all

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through the system as the mouth was held near it. The absorption of this food filled the spirit with a new and delightful sensation she had never before known.

The food in the white lily receptacle was partaken of from deep, cup-shaped flowers. It looked as if made from honey and rose leaves, but had an entirely different taste and gave a different sensation from that produced by the first food.

The third receptacle, which resembled a huge clematis, contained many different varieties of fruit. There were no seeds in any of the fruit, some of which was composed of globules of sweetness, without any skin. None of this fruit was masticated. Some of it was absorbed externally through the electrical batteries of the spiritual body ; the spirit had but to stand near, when it was immediately taken into the mouth ; some of it was absorbed at once, and some could be held for half an hour in the mouth before it became entirely dissolved. It all seemed very peculiar to the spirit, but it certainly was an improvement upon the physical way of eating, and gave one a pleasant sensation quite different from anything physical.

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After refreshment, the spirit felt renewed and strengthened, with the mind eager to learn more of the wonders of this life into which she had entered. She wanted to know what each of the square panels of her room represented.

A pale blue panel, festooned with gorgeous pink roses, revealed compartments which connected with the earth plane and with all the different spheres. These compartments were all lettered and numbered, and one had but to enter there to connect his vision and hearing with what was going on in any particular sphere. This was more puzzling than any experience through which the spirit had yet passed, and she knew it would be necessary to receive instruction as to how to proceed in order to bring to her vision scenes transpiring at a distance.

"Who would you like to see?" said the guardian angel. And the spirit replied quickly: "My husband, whom I left far away, upon the earth plane."

"My dear one," said the angel, and her voice was firm but gentle, "you shall see your husband soon, but not now. It would only make you sad to see him now. Wait until you have become more familiar with the conditions of your new life. Would n't you like to see something

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that is going on in one of the spheres? In the Celestial Sphere they are holding to-day the 'Feast of Flora,'—something very beautiful. Would you like to see it? If you would, step inside of that purple ring and concentrate your mind upon the purple spot to the left."

The spirit did as she had been instructed, and began to see, immediately, long processions of beautifully gowned spirits, some bearing wreaths and garlands of flowers; some wearing garments fashioned from flowers. Tiny spirits headed some of the processions or floated through the air scattering blossoms over the pathway of the others. There were gorgeous floats formed from flowers, in which were to be seen the queens of the different flowers. It was all beautiful and inspiring, and parts of it were so different from anything she had seen on the earth that the spirit had little comprehension of it. What she saw was no moving picture exhibition, but something that was actually taking place at the time.

The experiences that followed were new and wonderful ones. She liked the activity of the life, and the realization that the time spent was all for a good and wise purpose. Duties became pleasures in that life, for each one was given the kind of employment he desired and for which he

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was fitted ; and it was always on a higher order than that to which he had been accustomed while in the physical body. If one had been engaged in an employment for which there was use in the spirit world, and he still felt an interest in that line, he could go to the earth plane and assist someone engaged in his former tasks, influencing and impressing him so as to enable him to improve in his work.

There were no stores of any kind in the spirit world—no banks, no justice courts. There were mighty temples of learning, halls of science, galleries of art, conservatories of music, dramatic temples, halls of invention, laboratories devoted to the higher sciences, palatial homes, grander than had ever been thought of by people on the earth plane.

All creations in the spirit world seemed to be formed from the idea of attraction and beauty. The eye could not rest upon anything that was not attractive. There was a constant feast for the eye, in any direction. The ear was always greeted with a harmony of sweet sound. Concerts out of doors, as well as within the temples of music, were continually in progress. Noted lecturers and speakers could be listened to at any time by those desiring to do so.

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One organization, termed the Universal Harmonic Society, numbered among its members every great writer and speaker in the spirit world. Some member of the organization could always be found delivering an address or reciting a poem, in the Creatia Palatine, a temple of creation in the seventh sphere. In this building the latest creations of the animating spirits of art, music, poetry, literature, and science were discussed freely.

In the department devoted to the discussion of various late creations of talented people, could be seen many spirits, apparently holding a meeting. Presently appeared in gold lettering on the walls, or in the air, the words :

*"The Book Historia, by Nathaniel Hawthorne, is open for discussion. Project your thoughts clearly, that all may be enabled to see them."*

The ideas of the different people followed, appearing in visible words around the room, or in pictures intended to convey the idea of words. The latest book, the latest painting, the latest invention or scientific discovery was often discussed in this way. Sometimes the discussion was audible, and, although not so marvelous as the first described method, it was more pleasing to some, for it was just as natural for certain spirits to like

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the sound of their own voices as it is for people on the earth plane to enjoy talking of their own achievements.

If the work were favorably received by a majority of those who had assembled to discuss it, its creator was decorated with an honor to be worn upon the person. A laurel leaf was the honor conferred upon one who had produced a masterpiece in literary work. A leaf was added for each successful work. He who had attained twenty-four honors wore a chaplet of laurel leaves.

The children's homes in the seventh and eighth spheres were of especial interest to the spirit, for in two of them her own dear children were being cared for and prepared to receive especial education.

In these homes were to be found the guardian angels of the spiritual children there, as well as many kindly disposed female souls who had loved children upon the earth plane, and who, consequently, were well fitted to participate in the education and care of spiritual little ones, who, although in perfect health, required training in order to become proficient in the various accomplishments.

Life was delightful to young, spiritual children. As they were purely spirit, their desires

*Through the Valley of the Shadow and Beyond.*

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were entirely of that nature, and could, therefore, be gratified; their earliest lessons were of love and kindness toward one another; they were never permitted to look upon anything that was not beautiful, as long as they were inmates of the children's homes. Some of them were taken by guardian angels to the homes of friends upon the earth plane; but if their parents were wicked or vicious, or lived in evil surroundings, the little ones were not permitted to see them. The sins of parents were not visited upon children in the spirit world, for their souls had never been contaminated as their physical natures might have been had they been cared for by incompetent or wicked parents. No harsh or unkind words were ever spoken in the child-homes of the spirit world; and the love sent out by kindly teachers vibrated and became visible in their conduct among themselves. The youngest ones, those who had passed into the spirit life before receiving a name, had periods of sleep for a few months after entering that life. They grew rapidly, and one so small that he could be covered with the hand might be the size of a child six months old in a few weeks, although not possessing height.

At times the spirit had her children with her

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in her own home. This was a source of great pleasure to her, for their education and development was of the greatest moment to the mother.



## *The Companionship of Mother and Children.*

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The New Life of Emma the Starbeam.—Her Interest in the Unfoldment of Her Children.—Their Growth and Education.—The Beauty of Grace.—Visits to the Husband and Father upon the Earth Plane.—Life in Eternity.—No Discords.—No Discouragements.—New Friendships.—The Care and Instruction of Charles and Grace.—Progress of Children in the Spirit World.—Home Life in the Summer Land.—The Athenaeum.—Spirit Knowledge of the Great Work on Earth.—The Advent of Rose the Sunlight in the Summer Land.



## *The Companionship of Mother and Children.*

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### CHAPTER III.

**T**IME glided by as if on the wings of a dream. Everything was so grand and beautiful that it seemed, at times, almost unreal ; and Emma the Starbeam wondered if she would awake to material life and its conditions. She could not have told what interested her most in the new life. Perhaps there was more real enjoyment in watching the growth and development of her children than in anything else. It was interesting to watch their unfoldment. The boy was strong and sturdy, and the baby girl so fair and dainty, and they grew so rapidly. It was pleasant to see the little ones move through the air, ascending and descending, as gracefully as some young bird. Although Grace had been comparatively short in stature, yet she increased much more rapidly in height than she would have done had she been a material being. She was as fair as a lily, and her bright golden hair clustered in delicate ringlets against her neck and

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brow. She had indeed been well named, for she was the perfection of grace.

Each day Emma the Starbeam, in company with the two children and their guardian angels, paid a visit to the husband and father on the earth plane. The spiritual children learned to know their earthly parent well. They were guarded carefully, these spirit children, and taken to the earth plane for only one purpose. Over the pathway that led to the earth plane, their vision was veiled, and they were permitted to see only that which was good and beautiful.

Emma the Starbeam spent much time in the homes of her children. At length she decided to take a course of especial instruction, in order to assist in the early training of her little ones. Although there was no night, nor time for rest, yet there was system in all work that went on—a time for pleasure and a time for instruction. There were many things that she was eager to understand,—matters that the people of earth discussed not a little. Ere long she discovered that the opportunities to acquire knowledge along any particular line were many. In the great temples and lecture halls of each sphere were those who had been religious teachers on the earth, instructing the people in relation to great truths.

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The years glided by in the atmosphere of pure, beautiful, and holy things. The companionship of her gifted son and the sweet influence of her spirit daughter were more to Emma the Starbeam than all else that came into her life. The three grew so closely together that they were like the links of a chain, which became their symbol ; they looked forward to the time when another link should be added, and the husband and father should join them in the gentle companionship of heavenly life. They visited the dear one frequently ; they learned of his joys, his sorrows, his discouragements, and his success. When they saw that he was happy, they rejoiced with him ; but when reverses came to him, they did not feel troubled ; they only counseled with one another, and said :

“He cannot see, as we do, the light that shines in the distance ; but we can endeavor to influence him by sending out our thoughts to him with the suggestion of success and the realization of the working of a higher plan.”

They saw in the aura that surrounded him another one that should come into his life,—one whose influence should assist him in the upbuilding and carrying out of a great work, and they

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were interested in the time to come, when the consummation should be brought about.

The passing of time was not regarded as in the physical life, for the inhabitants of the spirit world saw only the higher expression of growth and the more beautiful fruition of their hopes and plans.

With only pleasant things to look forward to, the passage of time was regarded with joyful anticipation instead of dread ; and life assumed an aspect of greater interest to Emma the Starbeam. To her existence seemed replete with all that was helpful and desirable. She longed to grow stronger—to reach a higher state of consciousness. She knew of daily existence only as she came in contact with conditions on the earth. She lived in eternity. Life in her world flowed along like a song. There were no discords to mar its melody. She was never weary nor afraid ; she knew discouragement no more. New friendships were formed. She was constantly occupied with her children, her visits to the earth, and the study of things spiritual. The children were a continual delight to her ; she saw that they were remarkably bright, and realized that her feeling in that regard was not due to the fact that they were her own.



MICHAEL ANGELO,  
Poet, Artist and Sculptor; the Great Master of Inspired Art



## *The Companionship of Mother and Children.*

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The advantages of the upper world had much to do with the rapid progress of children brought up in spiritual homes, and she was glad to have her own dear little ones under the care of such competent teachers. She felt that she was doubly blessed in having the privilege of teaching them a part of the time. Their instruction did not interfere with any other duties, and her great love for them made it a pleasure.

Home life in the Summer Land was ideal. The members of families there united learned to adapt themselves to one another ; it was not difficult to live in harmony there, where the necessities for sustaining and interesting the spiritual mind and body were always provided. In that life there was no question of dollars and cents, in providing for daily existence ; there were no tired nor sick people, no failures, only a steady growth toward the realization of higher things.

Under such conditions, life, to Emma the Starbeam, was of intense interest. She became more youthful in appearance, and when the fair spirit Grace had reached womanhood, the years had left no mark upon the mother, save here and there new beauty and attraction.

The spiritual mind of Grace had grown in accord with her spiritual body, and no pains had

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been spared by her teachers to assist her development in beauty, wisdom, and grace. She was the very embodiment of her name from the crown of her fair golden head to her slender white feet. Many times did the thought come to Emma the Starbeam: "How I wish that Grace's father could see her! What pleasure he would take in her sweet companionship!"

Everyone who came in contact with the spirit-girl felt her to be of a most beautiful character.

In her visits to the earth, Emma the Starbeam could not but compare the conditions that she found there with those in her own wonderful life of light and higher consciousness.

"How differently," she thought, "would the people on the physical plane view life if they but knew the true meaning of death."

She found much that was helpful and instructive in the lectures she attended at different times. One organization of speakers, termed "The Athenaeum," was composed of such minds as Thomas Starr King, Edward Everett, Henry Ward Beecher, Oliver Wendell Holmes, Ralph Waldo Emerson, Henry W. Grady, Daniel Webster, Horace Greeley, Wendell Phillips, and many others. With such minds as these

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from which to draw inspiration, one could not but receive benefit.

The months and the years glided on as pleasantly as the passing of a beautiful dream, only, of course, there was a reality to every experience which was more distinct than that of a dream. All of this time a great achievement was being planned and gradually worked out in the life of the earthly companion of Emma the Starbeam. The one who was to figure so prominently in his life as an assistant in the great work of healing and the building up of a mighty institution had been brought to him and the two had been united; and when the union took place, Emma the Starbeam and her spiritual children, as well as a great many others from the spiritual realms, were present. The blessings of great rulers from the higher realms were conferred upon them, but they had not attained the stage of spiritual consciousness that would enable them to know it; but in the years that followed, the energetic little soul who had been chosen to carry on a great work on the earth plane, turned her mind to the higher world and to the spiritual helpers who gathered around her. She endeavored to carry on the work of the two worlds at the same time, and by so doing was gradually lifting her-

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self above the earth and building for herself a mansion in the spiritual kingdom. And Emma the Starbeam was conscious of this fact, and she knew that it would not be long until the spiritual guides, teachers, and friends would welcome the one they called Rose the Sunlight; and when she came, the passing of the spiritual body that had long dwelt so near to the gates of the spirit world was like the passing from one room into another, or like the gliding of a cloud across the summer skies. Her work upon the earth plane was in one sense completed, but she had only laid it down to take it up again in a short time in a higher form than ever before.

There was great rejoicing in the spirit world on the arrival of Rose the Sunlight, and there were many waiting to receive her—those who had known her and those who had heard of her work and of the new line of duty that she had been called upon to take up.

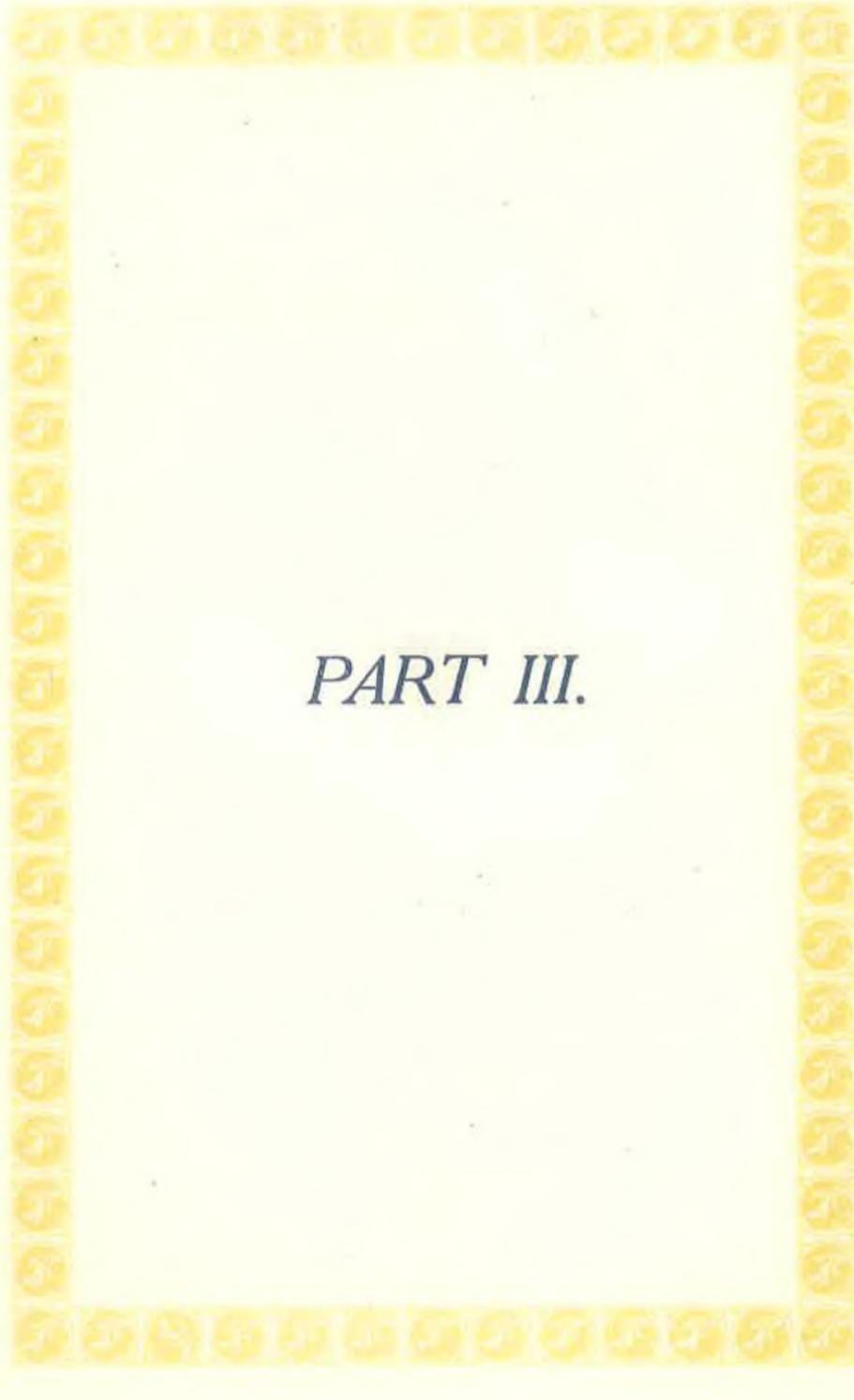
Although they had never been associated or brought together in the material world, yet, when Rose the Sunlight and Emma the Starbeam came face to face for the first time in a spiritual sense, they felt that they had known one another always; and they were as sisters, finding much happiness in companionship.

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With the advent of Rose the Sunlight, Emma the Starbeam felt that she had taken a stronger hold upon the cord of life that held her in the Summer Land.





*PART III.*



*To Celestia, a Spirit.*



*BY*  
*LORD BYRON.*



## *To Celestia, a Spirit.*

Inscribed to GRACE CELESTIA CARSON.

Thou lovely one with form of light,  
Pure as a moonbeam of the night,  
I worship thee as one afar  
Doth look with wonder on a star.

Inadequate indeed are words  
To paint thee in thy beauty rare.  
Thy sapphire eyes, thy pale gold hair,  
Thy marble brow so pure and fair,

The sprightliness and airy grace  
That moves thy form so light,  
Celestia, thou heavenly one,  
Thou spotless angel clad in white.

Thou'rt one to grace a heavenly scene ;  
Such shapes as thine do sometimes come  
To artists and poets  
When of visions bright they dream.

No shadow of an earthly cloud  
Hath ever passed thy charmed way ;  
For thee the rose hath ever bloomed,  
And life been ever brightest day.

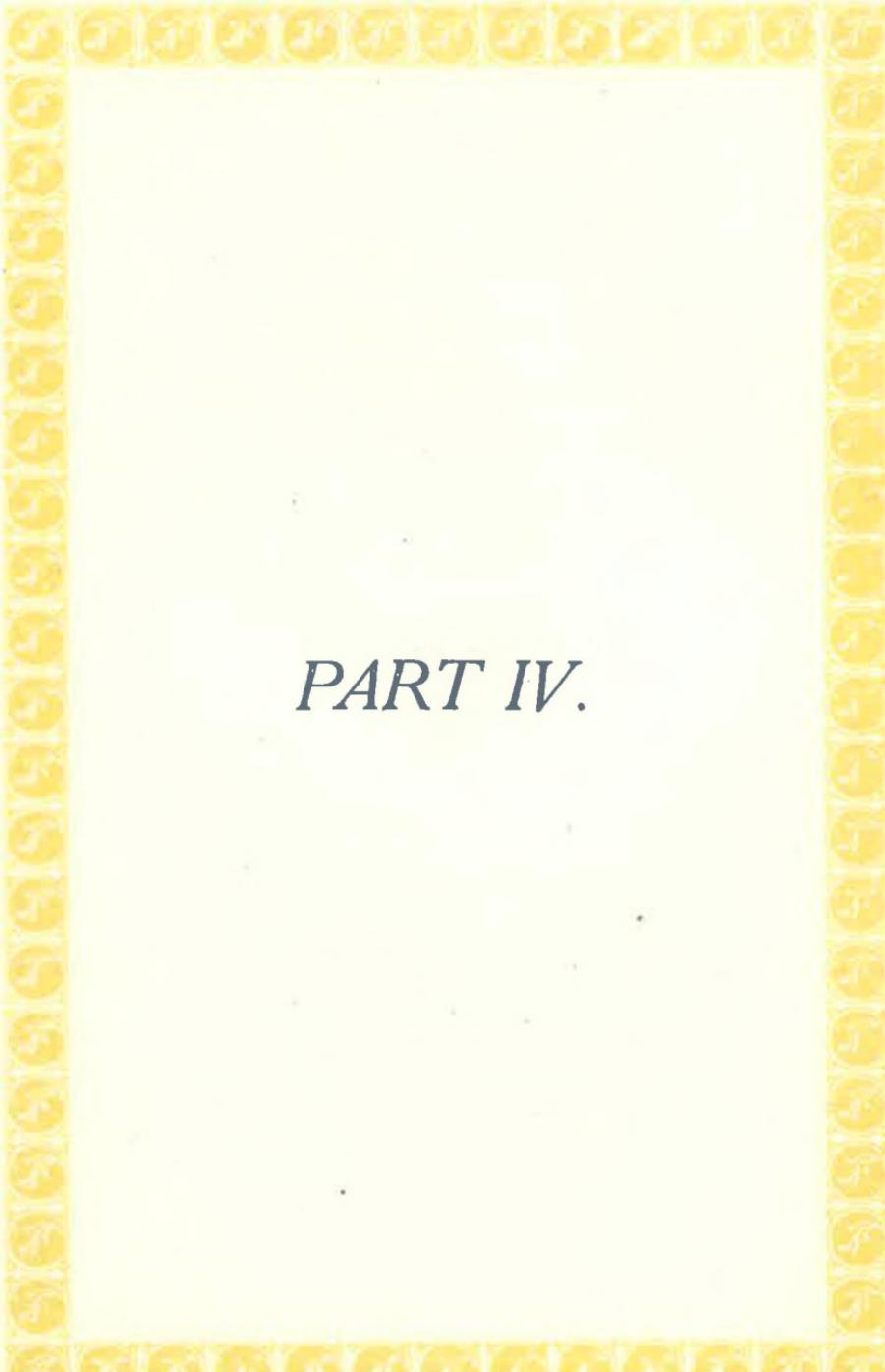
And yet thou art a shape of feeling,  
Like to a harp of sweetest tone ;

*To Celestia, a Spirit.*

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To thoughts' vibrations sensitive,  
Thy pure and gentle soul doth own.

Oh, such as thou I pray would come to me,  
When racked with pain and misery !  
Earth's charms grow dull, and good appeals  
And o'er my awakened conscience steals.



*PART IV.*



*The Development of a  
Spiritual Blossom.*

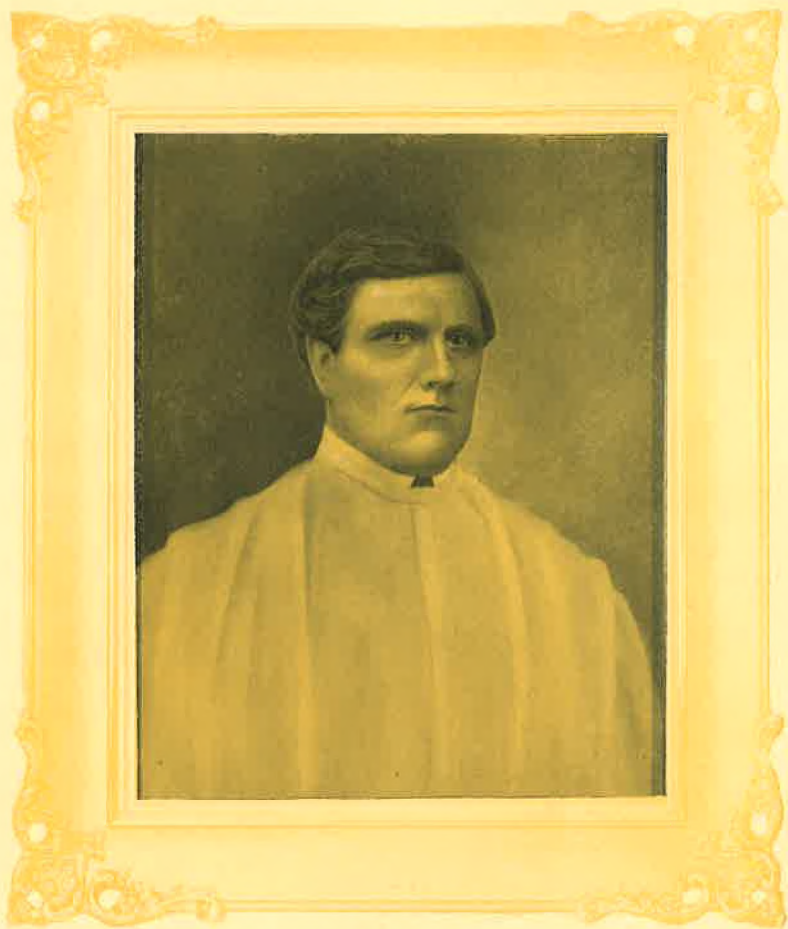


BY  
GRACE CELESTIA CARSON.

## *Early Impressions*

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The Soul-Awakening of Celestia the Spiritual Blossom.—The Guardian Angel.—The Journey to the Spirit-World.—In the Children's Home.—Spirit Instructors. — Soul-Development. — Spiritual Exercise. —The Relation of Spiritual Children to Earthly Parents.—The Spark of Life.—The Temple of Light.—The Child Spirit Receives the Blessing of Jose the Beloved.—The Crystal House.—Gardens.—Phylos, the Beautiful Greek Spirit.—Conversation in Verse.—Visits to the Material World.—Peace and Harmony.



THE GREAT OLESON,  
Mighty Healer who Lived Thousands of Years Before Christ, and  
Whose Inspiration Helped to Perform the Miracles  
Demonstrated by the Christ.



## *Early Impressions.*

### CHAPTER I.

"Suffer the little children to come unto Me, and forbid them not ; for of such is the Kingdom of Heaven."

**M**Y earliest impressions are not so clear as those that came later. I suppose it is because my young mind was in an undeveloped state, and had not been quickened sufficiently to produce thought images.

It has been said that the mind of an infant in its early stages does not think ; that the brain cells must undergo a certain process before the power of thought can be awakened.

I cannot say as to that, in my own case, for the light that might have illumined my young brain went out before my infant eyes had been opened to material things. I knew only this ; that the mind which existed in my small spiritual body was capable of producing thoughts immediately after I had been taken from my physical form. They were not very strong thoughts, but they were indications of a soul's awakening, and implied a sort of a struggle on the part of the inner consciousness to grow toward realization.

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I can see myself, a tiny sprite of spiritual humanity, carried in the arms of a beautiful guardian angel far up through the realms of space.

I distinctly remember that after we had reached the end of our journey, my guardian angel lifted me from her arms until I stood about two feet from the ground ; and I walked for the first time in my young life ; but I did not walk as little children do. I moved rapidly over the ground and my little feet did not touch it. My guardian angel smiled to see me manifest such precociousness. She thought it quite clever in one so small as I to accomplish an act that I had never been taught.

My mother loved me so that she wished to keep me near her always, but her desires were not to be gratified in that respect,—that is, not at once, for she went to dwell in a beautiful home, while I was taken to a home for children, in which I received my first spiritual lessons.

I did not remain in the children's home as long as some spiritual children do, for the reason that I had a mother in the spiritual world, into whose care I was given, after she had become sufficiently versed in the teachings of that sphere to impart the proper form of knowledge to my young brother, —who had lived six months in

### *Early Impressions.*

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the material world before he joined us in the higher realms,—and to me.

I was an earnest, active little soul, and the idea seemed to have been inborn with me that I must reach out and draw to myself that which would enable me to grow in the realization of the beautiful, the true, and the good.

During the first few months of my life I slept a little at intervals, but I soon grew out of that, becoming very much alive to all that transpired around me. I grew rapidly, and had been in spirit life but a few weeks when I had attained the stature of a physical child of six years. My education had already begun at this tender age—an age when children of the material world are helpless little beings in swaddling-clothes.

I could now walk and talk and was fast becoming proficient in the art of ascending, descending, and floating through the spiritual atmosphere. I liked these lessons; they were real fun to me. I enjoyed everything that tended to awaken every part of my being.

I was a happy child, there being no reason why I should not be perfectly so, for I had all that my young soul desired to sustain it in its growth toward higher realization.

In the children's home where I dwelt there

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were many thousands of spiritual children in all stages of growth and development, and many thousands more were being admitted daily. The majority of these children had no parents in the spiritual world; and many of them would never know who their parents were until the latter had passed into spirit life. Spiritual children were brought up to know but the good and the beautiful, and if any of them possessed parents in the physical body who were not as good as they should be, they were not taken by their guardian angels to see the parents; but sometime in eternity they would be brought face to face.

The spark of life in the form of a created individual, no matter how small or insignificant, is never lost; and if the parents murdered the child's body, they could not destroy its soul or spiritual form, and sometime it would confront them in the shape of a being vastly superior to themselves, for the spiritual teachers who brought up the child would see to it that the highest attributes of its spiritual nature were unfolded and developed.

I had not been long in the spiritual world when I was taken to a large building called the Temple of Light. Gathered together in this building were many spiritual infants who, like me,

## *Early Impressions.*

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had evolved to consciousness but a short time before. The temple was a very beautiful place, and while I was too young to understand what was to be done with me, yet I was interested, and did not feel afraid when a tall male figure, with a kind and gentle face and deep, wonderful eyes, took me in his arms and looked down into my face, saying :

“Another flower for the gardens of light ! Sweet child, I bless and strengthen thee, ‘for of such is the Kingdom of Heaven.’”

He passed his hands over my head and face a few times in a caressing way and I was conscious of a peculiar warmth in his touch. I was then given back into the arms of my guardian angel, who looked at me very closely to see if she could detect any change in me.

Every infant who had been taken into this temple went through the same ceremony that I did. I do not know whether any of the others felt fear or not. I know that they did not cry, since it is impossible for a spiritual being to cry.

By some he who had held me in his arms and given me his spiritual blessing was called “The Savior,” and by others, “Jose the Beloved.” Only by those who had been in the spiritual world but a short time was he spoken of

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as "the Savior" and "our Lord." I think I must have received great good from his blessing, for I grew very rapidly in knowledge and absorbed my spiritual lessons quickly.

The home where I dwelt was a commodious structure of pale blue crystal, and overlooked extensive grounds. There were hanging gardens of rare beauty, rose-gardens containing many varieties of flowers, extensive parks with avenues formed of many varieties of trees.

Just as soon as it grew wise enough to be interested in anything of the kind, each child in this home was given a garden of its own to take care of. I do not mean by this that gardens in the spiritual world required any particular care; but there was a knowledge to be gained by the child, and the very fact that he possessed something beautiful that was his own awakened his interest and helped him in his spiritual growth.

Each child in this home had his individual instructor in the person of his own parent or his guardian angel. There were all sorts of fascinating creations shown to us, to help us grow in knowledge; and while our young minds were trained to move in many different directions, yet particular attention was paid to the development and unfoldment of the child's talents.

My first instructor was Phyllos, a beautiful Greek spirit. She was a fine scholar and awakened my young mind to the beauties of fancy and the expression of my thoughts in verse. By the time I had reached the age of five years I was enabled to carry on a conversation with Phyllos entirely in verse. This was quite appropriate to the world in which I lived, but would have been deemed impracticable in a material world where people were completely occupied in providing the means by which the physical body might be sustained.

Living amid the beautiful, my young soul nourished on love, goodness, and beauty, knowing no discord, only perfect peace and harmony, how could I but be happy? Each day, from my first hours of existence in a spiritual sense, I was taken by my guardian angel or my mother to the world of mortals to see my own dear father, who all this time was unconscious of the fact that he had a young daughter growing up in the spirit world.



## *Growth and Development.*

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Spiritual Childhood.—Spiritual Consciousness.—  
Lessons.—The Companionship of Gifted Persons.—  
Thought-Pictures.—Mother, Daughter, and Son.—Rapid  
Growth of Spiritual Mind and Body.—Celestia Goes to  
Live in the Home of Her Mother.—Visits Her Father  
in His Astral Condition.—Recreations and Duties.—  
The Soul's Awakening.—Scientific Studies.—Visits to  
the Realms of Space.—People of the Planets.—Mar-  
tians.—Inhabitants of Venus.—Saturn.—Grand Review  
of the Angels.—Exceptional Beauty of the Temple of  
Light.—The Beloved Jose Takes Celestia in His Arms  
and Gives Her His Blessing.



## *Growth and Development.*

### CHAPTER II.

Not as a child shall you behold her ; but as a spiritual maiden, radiant and fair, in the early summer of her immortality.

**O**H, sweet and wonderful life of the spirit! As I look back on the early days of my spiritual childhood, I praise the Creator and Giver of all life for the blessings that have crowned my own existence. I enjoyed the study of my own being, and was eager to understand everything in relation to my spiritual organism.

When I became old enough to reflect to a conscious degree, it seemed to me that I had lived always,—not in the form I now possessed, but I was a composite creation of the elements of a great many people for generations back. I was not old enough nor wise enough, yet, to understand the meaning of it, nor how it had been brought about ; but later, in the lectures I attended and in my studies on the human species, I learned to understand why it was that I could see quite distinctly in my spiritual mind events which had transpired in the lives of both my parents, of which I had never been told. I surprised my mother one day

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by relating something which had occurred in her life years before. She could not account for it, and told me that if I were a material child and possessed such knowledge, she would be worried about me. Fortunately, however, we were both of a life in which worry plays no part. If something happened that we could not understand, we went to work at once to solve the mystery ; and as there was a solution for all problems in the world of the spiritual, there was no excuse for a lack of knowledge on any subject.

My earliest lessons were from observation ; my most important lessons were given me individually, by my guardian angel or my mother ; but, in addition to this, I also received some instruction in a large class-room where there were many thousands of children. Upon the walls and in the atmosphere of the room thought-pictures were projected by the instructors, until the place resembled a moving art gallery. It was, of course, very interesting to the young pupils, and still more interesting when they found that they could create these moving pictures themselves. Their attempts were crude, at first, of course, in comparison to those of the teachers ; but in this, as in all other things, practice makes perfect ; and the more thoroughly

## *Growth and Development.*

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the first lessons were learned, the more finished were all future creations of the mind.

I learned to write in the air with my mind, before any attempt was made to use the hand in the formation of words and letters. The spiritual language was in symbols and characters. I was taught only that of which I could make use. Some things came naturally to my spiritual understanding, and in such lines I simply endeavored to make perfect the knowledge that I possessed in an undeveloped degree. I was happy in the ability I possessed along these lines, and found much pleasure in the unfoldment of my spiritual powers.

My mother and my guardian angel studied me intently in order to bring out the best talents that I possessed ; they had no difficulty in deciding that I would be both literary and musical.

In my hours of recreation, I was fond of gathering my young companions around me and reciting to them stories and verses I had created, and singing to them songs that came into my mind of beautiful things that appealed to my fancy.

I was so glad that I existed that I was continually rejoicing in my soul because of the realization of all that had entered into my life. Nothing of a common nature formed a part of my

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experience ; and in that life of wonder and beauty it was not difficult to surround one of my temperament with that which was conducive to higher development. As I became older it was my intention to apply what knowledge I had gained in the way of teaching those who came into the other life, who were in need of assistance.

There was no night in the world of spirit, and no need of rest. The instruction, diversions, and the general life continued right along during the time when it was night on the earth.

I sometimes went with my mother and brother to the world of mortals, where we joined my father in his astral condition succeeding sleep, when we were as one family, and frequently took long trips to different parts of the earth.

After I had been started well in my spiritual unfoldment, I went to live with my mother in her beautiful home. About that time, my brother also came to live with us. We gathered around us in our family circle rarely gifted spirits whose companionship was a constant delight. We had receptions,—family gatherings in which the relatives of my father and mother met for discussion and a social time. My brother and I had our hours for instruction, but we were permitted to be in attendance at every affair held in the home.

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We sometimes had literary afternoons, when we came in contact with distinguished writers, as well as artists and musicians.

Before I was eight years old, I possessed a very beautiful collection of treasures, presented to me by gifted people whom I had met from time to time. I had books of the poets in handsomely colored and embellished bindings, each page exquisitely painted or illustrated by the power of thought. The companionship of bright, spiritual children awakened and quickened my own spiritual powers. There was a lyceum, where we recited, lectured, or brought forth whatever talents we possessed.

Four rooms were assigned to me in my mother's home, and each one was furnished in a different color. One room was a kind of floral bower, in which grew and bloomed many wonderful plants and flowers. I enjoyed studying the flowers; they seemed to possess for me a great charm. I have never seen a spiritual flower droop or become withered. I could remove one from its stem and put it back from where I had taken it and it became a part of the plant again.

There was a substance in spiritual flowers that artists used in painting their pictures; and flowers were also used as receptacles for spiritual

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food. I enjoyed the taste of the food, but would have felt no inconvenience at all if I should not partake of it. We did not masticate food, but absorbed it through the electric ganglions radiating through the spiritual form. Something of interest was going on continually, and we were always planning new occupations. As science was one of my studies, it became necessary that I take frequent trips to the realms of space to study the elements and forces of the atmosphere. On my first trip, I thought I had found the first real problem of my life. The things in my own life did not seem difficult to solve, but outside of my own world conditions were strange to me at first, although I was very much interested in all that I learned of the great realms of space.

I thought the people I met on the different planets very peculiar. The Martians were a particularly wise race ; the inhabitants of Venus were beautiful ; but I thought I had never seen anything so funny as the blue people of Saturn. I liked my own country better than any that I visited. Pride in one's country is pardonable, I suppose, even in a spirit.

I had attained the stature of womanhood while I was still of an age that would have made me a child had I been in the physical form. I

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could have spent every moment, had I so desired, in feasting my mind upon the beautiful creations of spiritual life. I preferred, however, to spend some time in study. It helped me to enjoy recreation more than I could otherwise have done.

Each year I attended the Grand Review of the Angels, the most sublime affair in the spiritual or heavenly worlds. I well remember my first visit to the Temple of Light, in the Celestial Sphere, where was held the Review of the Angels. I was but a few months old, but the impressions produced stand out as clearly as those that came afterward. By that time I had learned to glide over the ground and to float through the air with the ease of a bird, although I possessed no wings. My mother, guardian angel, and brother accompanied me. I indulged myself in my new accomplishment, and floated through the air in close proximity to them. How beautiful everything looked! Spiritual beings could be seen in every direction, moving toward the Temple of Light. I had no more definite idea in mind than that things looked pretty, and I was going somewhere, which always means much to a child, whether it be human or spiritual.

The grand Temple of Light was all aglow with light and color; it had been made to appear

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especially beautiful for the occasion. I was too young, of course, to gather the real meaning of the concourse of spiritual beings gathered in the temple. It was to me a moving panorama of light and color, and my little soul overflowed with gladness at the flashing of the bright colors upon my vision. My eyes were almost dazzled by the brilliant light that flooded the place. I beheld a great sea of spirits, from infants in arms to those who were fully matured. I could hear strains of rapturous music and could see flashes of light and color emanating from the forms and garments of great leaders and teachers who had assembled there.

There was a burst of melodious song from the choir celestial, and then strange pictures and scenes began to take shape up in the extreme top of the building, spreading out until they occupied a large area. Then crowds of people passed, like a procession, before a number of fine, powerful-looking spirits, some of whom I afterward learned were Jose, the great healer and teacher; Godoyia, the Ruler of the Spheres; and Simon Solomon, another of the rulers. There were others who figured in the higher law of the universe, material, spiritual, and celestial. Then, for the second time in my young life, I was taken

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in the arms of the beloved Jose, receiving his blessing, while he spoke these words :

“By the grace of God and the power of love, I bless thee ! Wax strong, young child, and unfold like a flower, in the consciousness of the all good, which pervadeth the universe !”

He uttered different words over each infant that he took in his arms, and I suppose that he intended them as a kind of prophecy in relation to the child's future.

Many times since then have I passed in the Grand Review of the Angels, but each time it has appealed to me with new significance ; and I look forward to it from year to year, as I suppose material-minded people look forward to some anticipated event.



## *A Spiritual Union.*

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The Feast of Lights.—The Feast of Flora.—The Peace Which Passeth Understanding.—Universal Love.—The Lecture in the Children's Chapel.—The Youthful Orator.—His Appearance.—Bearing.—Converse in the Language of Spirit.—The Children's Choir in the Temple of the Rose.—Tone-Pictures.—Handel's Creation, "The Birth of a Soul."—His Music Hall.—Concert Tone-Pictures.—High State of Realization of Audience.—Battle Hymn of Creation.—Marvelous Centers of Light.—Soul Union.—Progression.



## *A Spiritual Union.*

### CHAPTER III.

I GREATLY enjoyed the celebration of the Feast of Lights, given in commemoration of the wonderful power of light, manifested throughout the universe, both terrestrial and celestial. During the festivities everything glowed with light, even the grass, and the dark sphere, where they who had sinned had their habitation, was lighted, and the people saw their associates for the first time. In all the spheres, rainbowed light played through the atmosphere and the temples and buildings were hung with festoons of flowers.

It seemed delightful to me to be in existence, with the unlimited promise of the future before me.

The Feast of Flora, another interesting ceremony, occurred annually in the spirit world. A temple of Flora had been erected in each sphere or the occasion. These temples were completely covered with spiritual blossoms, and within, a character representing Flora, the Goddess of Flowers, held court. Seated upon a throne of flowers, the most beautiful spirit of each sphere

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received the offerings brought her by the flower spirits. Every maiden or young child who bore the name of a flower was clothed in a robe formed of those particular flowers. Processions of children and beautiful maidens could be seen bearing garlands of flowers, many of them showering the pathway over which they passed with bright-hued blossoms.

Upon more than one occasion have I been the attendant of a floral queen, as the Spirit of Grace, the one supposed to bestow the next greatest gift after that of beauty, upon the flowers.

It may seem to some, after reading the description of my life, that I led a kind of butterfly existence, but this is not so; there was much that was practical in my life, for the spiritual world, although it, perhaps, could not have been applied in that sense to anything pertaining to the material world. The ideal occupied my thoughts in a large degree; the beautiful appealed to me; and I was continually trying to surround myself with that which would uplift my soul and cause me to have a still higher conception of life.

I think I must have experienced, constantly, the peace which passeth understanding. I did not think of it in that light, however. It did not seem strange that life should be crowned with so

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many blessings, for I lived in a world where beauty was as free as the air, and the desire to attain a certain standard of unfoldment opened the way toward reaching it. All those with whom I came in contact lacked for nothing to sustain their spiritual needs. Under such conditions, inharmony would have been impossible. Everyone radiated love,—loving words, loving acts—and a wealth of tender caresses were bestowed upon those who by nature were affectionate. The more love I received, the more I could absorb. The love of those with whom I was associated made me supremely happy. It has been said that it is impossible for a human being to conceive of a love as high and pure as celestial love, whether the love of spiritual parents for their children or the love of one celestial soul-mate for another.

I was but a child when I experienced the illumination that comes to those who are brought in contact with their twin souls. In company with my guardian angel and my mother, I attended a lecture given in one of the children's chapels. All who took part in the entertainment were young in years. The third one on the programme was a tall, dark, handsome youth a few years older than I. He spoke of the power of

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beauty, of spiritual things. He had a fine presence; his bearing was kingly, and many who heard him talk felt that he was destined by Nature to become a great orator. The moment our eyes met, although there was no outward indication, there was an involuntary response. We knew that each soul had found its other half. The soul, whose name was Ariel, continued to deliver his lecture while, at the same time, we were communicating with one another in the inner language of the spirit.

After the lecture was completed, he disappeared, and I did not see him again for a whole year, but during that year we held daily converse by thought-transference. As we passed from the children's temple my mother said:

"I want to ask you something, Grace Celestia: Did you realize anything uncommon in the spiritual youth who talked on beauty?"

"Yes," I said; "my mother, the youth is my soul-mate—the one in whom I shall find inspiration and who shall find inspiration in my influence throughout all eternity."

She did not seem at all surprised, but took it as the most natural thing in the world.

"When shall you meet him?" said my mother.

## *A Spiritual Union.*

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"I know not," I said; "the higher power, alone, knows in relation to that; it may be months, it may be years; but we shall both understand the meaning."

Strange language, you may say, for a child; and yet not so strange for me, who had been brought up in the atmosphere that I had.

By that time, it had been discovered that I possessed a clear, powerful soprano voice, and it was deemed advisable that I should sing, daily, in the children's choir in the Temple of the Rose. I was glad of this, for I loved to sing, and I had reached the stage in my spiritual development where I could form tone-pictures with my singing voice. For the benefit of those who do not understand what I mean by tone-pictures, I will say that they are visible thought-forms, that spiritual beings see when listening to the melody of a spirit. Whether these tone-pictures are intense or ordinary depends on the amount of soul power put into the singing. Those who listen to a spiritual concert, either vocal or instrumental, not only hear the music, but behold the soul pictures that form around the performer.

I was delighted with the music of spiritual life. Handel's creation, "The Birth of a Soul," interested me intensely. The instrument upon which

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he played was an Arion, an instrument resembling a pipe organ, but far more wonderful in the volume of its tone.

The first of a series of concert tone-pictures was given in Handel's Music Hall. A large and appreciative audience greeted the composer as he suddenly appeared, clothed in the violet and white garments symbolic of music. "The Birth of a Soul" was the theme of his creation.

The player seated himself at the instrument, and at once the whole atmosphere of the place seemed to be moving with something so delicate and fine that it required a mind unfolded to a very high state of realization to be able to comprehend it. There were many in the audience, however, who had attained that state of consciousness; who understood the full and complete meaning of the first set of tone vibrations that melted out from the player's cunning hands.

Suddenly the whole building seemed to be illuminated, and the audience saw itself, not in a concert hall, but in a wonderful realm of space called "God's Kingdom." Here the great creative power was at work. From this place radiated all the life-force that sustained creation in its many forms.

It was as if one stood in the midst of an im-

## *A Spiritual Union.*

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mense space from whence rolled waves of most beautiful colors. Sometimes the colors appeared like heavy clouds, that seemed difficult for the vision to penetrate; then, again, the clouds parted and one could see, extending for miles and miles, the most exquisite rose-colored light, and all the time the player's hands were producing tones so deep and heavy that one might think the performance "The Battle Hymn of Creation." Then the notes melted down to such fine vibrations that one could barely distinguish them, even with spiritual hearing; they were recognized only through the soul.

Suddenly, in the midst of the great waves of color, appeared a quivering, moving center of light, a light so powerful that it vibrated upon every part of the spiritual being. The whole place became very dark, with nothing to be seen except this great, powerful center of light, from which extended additional rays of powerful light. People in the audience were heard to say: "That is the divinity of creation."

The great light seemed to break up for a moment, then formed again, and, behold! there were thousands and thousands of circles of light, in the center of which was a round point a few inches in diameter, according to material meas-

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urements. The centers were of different colors, but there was only one white center. It sparkled with the brilliancy of a diamond, and then floated off into space with a long ribbon or cord of light, apparently connecting it with the realm called God's Kingdom. The music accompanying the scene was grand and inspiring, and held the audience spell-bound. Had the programme been three times as long, people would have been just as enthusiastic and eager to have it continue.

The next tone-picture produced by Handel will be entitled "The Evolution of a Soul."

It would be impossible for me to give in detail a description of the many events and occurrences that inspired my life ; but I grew rapidly from infancy to maidenhood and to the height I would have attained had I remained in the physical form.

In the course of time the one whom I had recognized as my twin soul entered into my life ; not as a husband, for there is no marriage nor giving in marriage in what mortals term "The Great Beyond," but as a soul-companion, the companionship engendered by our association being purely spiritual. We have no thought save that which is lofty and pure in sentiment ; and so

### *A Spiritual Union.*

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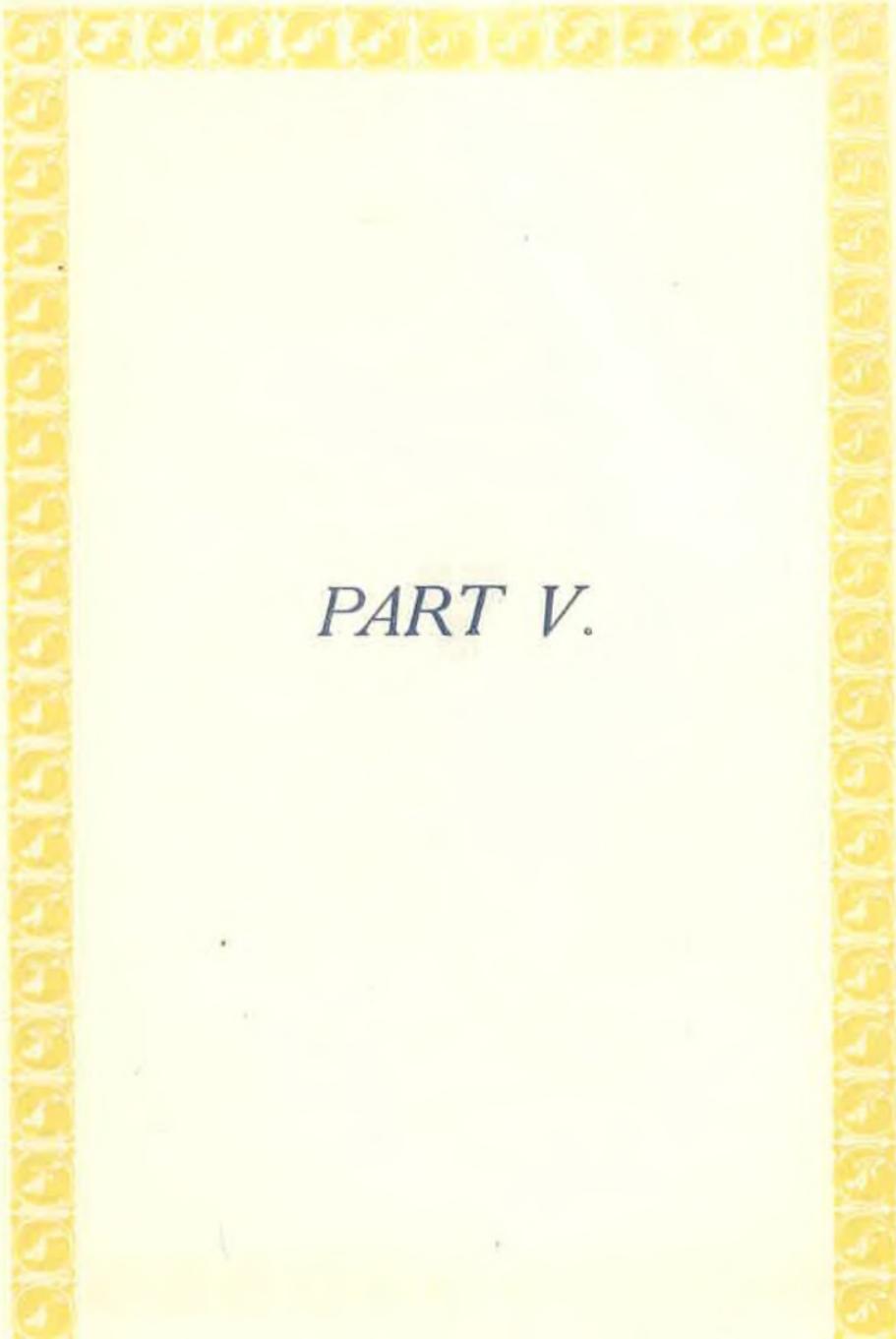
shall it be through all eternity, for the spiritual blossom, which shall continue to develop, will, with its growth, evolve new leaves—so shall there be no complete unfoldment: *This is Progression.*





SIMON SOLOMON,  
Ruler of the Atlanteans; a Forceful Character.





*PART V.*



*Progression.*



BY  
*C. H. CARSON, Jr.*

## *Progression*

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The Ascending Scale of Being.—Man's Power of Development.—Every Man a God if He Chooses.—Not What Is Attained That Brings Satisfaction, but the Effort to Attain.—Degrees of Learning.—Belief.—Knowledge.—Realization.—Degrees of Consciousness.

## *Progression.*

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THE awakened soul climbs toward its ideal in the ascending scale of being. There is always something more beautiful just a little farther ahead. We do not reach for the unattainable, for through the effort to attain something beyond ourselves we build the conditions and raise the ladder by which we may climb toward those sublime heights where the star of immortal life lends its effulgent glory to the scene.

The God-power of the universe created every living being in the form of man, with the power to climb and grow. No truer words were ever uttered than these :

“Man in his weakness is a creature of circumstance ; and in his strength a creator of circumstance.”

Every man may be a god if he chooses to be; and when I say “a god,” I mean a leader among men,—one who can show humanity facts and possibilities of which it has not been conscious before. It is not what we attain in life that brings satisfaction ; it is the effort we put forth to attain that brings real pleasure. There is some-

### *Through the Valley of the Shadow and Beyond.*

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thing glorious and far-reaching in the soul of the individual who is putting forth the effort to create a great work. His whole being is uplifted, and the satisfaction of creating something which may cause humanity to pause in its wild pursuit of fortune brings more real pleasure than the gratification of the material needs of the earthly body.

If we are started right in the school of life, we grow out of one condition into a still higher one. Material life is a school into which humanity enters to prepare itself for a university course in the spiritual world, and beyond the spiritual world it finds for itself a higher college of learning; and still farther beyond is a course that would be to the *merely* spiritual being as Latin or Greek to the little child in the primary grades.

There are many degrees of learning, many grades of perfection, along the pathway of progression; but they are like the rounds of a ladder reaching so far up into eternity that there are no minds sufficiently powerful to penetrate beyond a certain distance at a time.

There are no spiritual visions so exalted that they are able to see that which the Creator hath prepared for those who have passed the degree of angelhood.

## Progression.

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In our march toward eternity, we must climb step by step. If we are called to spiritual heights before we have learned the lessons of material life, we still must climb, for there are always lessons to learn, even while pathways of pleasure branch out in every direction.

As spiritual or angelic beings, we are perhaps more ambitious to reach heights far beyond those which appear to our vision than is the material being to reach a consciousness of which he has but a limited conception. The difference lies in the fact that *we* know the true philosophy of progression ; we know that the unfoldment of the immortal mind may be made limitless. The material mind *believes*, the spiritual mind *knows*, and the angelic mind *realizes*. Realization is a scale higher than knowledge, although, from one point of view, they may seem one and the same. I may know a certain thing to be true without having had any experience myself along that line, but my own personal experience along any given line amounts to both knowledge and realization.

Progression is like the guiding-star of hope, always pointing the way to some height that the traveler has not attained.

As great possibilities are stored away within

## *Through the Valley of the Shadow and Beyond.*

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the seed of a giant tree, so are there great possibilities stored away within the soul of the individual—possibilities which in time and progression will be cultivated and unfolded.

It is a marvelous idea to contemplate, yet one nevertheless true,—that stored away within the soul molecule of a human brain may be six or eight degrees of consciousness which will require years of progression to quicken. These degrees of consciousness must be quickened one at a time, for each one is folded within the other.

The individual may develop the complete power of his sixth sense, and behold! a new consciousness stands revealed, of which he had no conception in the early development of his sixth sense. It is in this way that we progress throughout all eternity.

We may attain marvelous degrees of knowledge,—degrees that place us very high in the scale of being; and yet, from the higher point of view, we are but children in the great school of learning.

There are worlds within worlds, suns revolving around other suns, and gods above gods, but each one individualized for certain scales of being or consciousness.

*PART VI.*



*In God's Kingdom.*



BY  
ROSE M. CARSON.

## *In God's Kingdom.*

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Rose the Sunlight is Summoned to Appear in God's Kingdom, before the Supreme Divine Ruler of the Spheres.—Special Messengers.—Angels of Light.—Her Entrance to the Great Square.—The Wonderful Golden Light.—Celestial Music.—Temples.—Architecture.—Temples Built by Thoughts, Motives, and Deeds of Earth People.—Rose the Sunlight Is Welcomed by the Beloved Jose.—Is Conducted by Him into the Presence of the Great Ruler.—The Temple of the One Hundred and Fifty-third Degree.—The Most Holy Place.—The Holy of Holies.—Earth Panorama.—The Temple of Light on Earth.—The Court of Light.—The Supreme Ruler of the Spheres Honors Rose the Sunlight.

## *In God's Kingdom.*

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ONE page of my life in the spiritual world stands out from all the rest. I suppose the reason is because I read upon that page the lesson of supreme power and the manifestation of experiences that do not come to everyone who has passed the borderland between the spiritual and material worlds.

I had heard of a wonderful realm called God's Kingdom, where the Divine Ruler of the Spheres and his chosen dwell; but what took place in that sphere and how it appeared to those who entered there was all a profound mystery to me. I discovered that no being had ever entered that sphere who had not received a call to go there.

I was somewhat surprised to learn, one day, that I had been summoned to God's Kingdom to appear before the Supreme Divine Ruler of the Spheres. Special messengers were sent to accompany me—angelic beings so spiritually beautiful that to look at them was an inspiration; and to be near them was sufficient to call into action

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all of the holiest and most uplifting attributes of the higher nature.

On entering God's Kingdom, it was as though I had passed into a large square, many miles in extent, that seemed to be enclosed on all sides by light,—the most wonderful golden light I had ever seen. It appeared to be an immense space, all illumined with light.

I could hear strains of rapturous music that seemed to float quite near and then vibrate far away in the distance, and I was conscious of an indescribable feeling that I had never before experienced. I realized that some marvelous power was vibrating through me, and I felt that I had been given renewed strength. Everywhere that I looked was light. It was not always the same color, but was always tinged with that wonderful golden light. In all directions I could see buildings that seemed to be formed of light, many of them perfectly round, some square and others of different architectural design. I was told that they were temples, and that there were millions of them.

Every time a soul was quickened in a physical sense, a temple was raised in God's Kingdom, and, according to the manner of life of that soul, would its temple in God's Kingdom continue to

## *In God's Kingdom.*

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grow, year by year, or remain as it was when first erected. Upon the inner walls of his temple was the record of the individual's life. Every time a kindly act was performed, some wrong motive or mistake was obliterated, but there always remained a blank space, so that if the individual was ever called upon to see the interior of his temple, he would know that every act of his life had been recorded, and that by his own life he had builded poorly or well. The interior of these temples remained unrevealed to all save the Great Ruler of the Spheres and the beloved Jose.

Since I had been called to the sacred kingdom, I was privileged, had I so desired, to enter the temple wherein my life was recorded ; but as I was told that I would be called there again ere long, I preferred to wait until that time should come. I felt like calling the sphere "The Kingdom of Temples," for every building was a temple. There were the Temple of the Sun, the Temple of the Moon, the Temple of the Earth, and the Temple of Electricity, as well as many others too numerous to mention. The grandeur of these temples was beyond the power of description. I thought it would be fine to understand what took place within them and how

the connection was formed between them and the particular creation to which they had been dedicated.

I could not, of course, learn a great deal of the philosophy of this great kingdom, as I had been called there on a special mission, to confer with the beloved Jose and the Divine Ruler of the Spheres.

Upon entering the Kingdom of God, the company of Angels left me and I was joined by the beloved Jose, who accompanied me to the presence of the Great Ruler in the Temple of the One Hundred and Fifty-third Degree. I could never have told how I came into that temple, for it was the strangest arrangement of which I had ever heard—one hundred and fifty-three temples, many of them of heroic dimensions, and each one formed within the other, and each temple presided over by certain leaders or high priests, who had been selected for the work. Each temple contained a sanctuary and an outer court, as well as an altar, a Holy Place, the Most Holy Place and the Holy of Holies. What these places contained I am not at liberty to reveal at present. Each temple was more magnificent than the one in which it was situated. Every ruler in these temples was carrying out his work through the



DR. J. A. BUCHANAN,  
The Spiritual Guide and Counsellor of Hiram, the Earth Battery.



## *In God's Kingdom.*

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power of the ruler in the temple above ; and the Great Ruler of the Spheres was at the head of all. I marveled to think that still farther beyond, there was a God still higher than he, and still farther beyond were conditions and great rulers and teachers from which these wonderful beings had evolved. It was a tremendous idea, and made me conscious of the thought : "Always striving toward godly perfection, yet never reaching it, is true progression."

One of the temples through which I passed appeared to be dark, save for a circle of intense light, which separated one part from another. I stepped over this circle and found myself in an immense space that was brighter than any place in which I had been so far, and here could be seen, passing around an enormous column of light, —like a panorama—matters that were transpiring on the earth plane ; and still deeper in the mystic maze of the temple, I entered another circle of light and saw there the progress of humanity on the earth plane for one thousand years to come. I saw great inventions that would be given to the world, and I also saw there a great white temple, all aglow with light, and I knew at once that it was our Temple of Light, to be erected on the earth plane.

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I asked the beloved Jose if I might know when the conditions would be favorable for the building of this temple; and he told me that it would have its beginning during the present year, 1908. He also said that I should know more on my second visit to God's Kingdom.

Just over this temple was shown a powerful light, and from it issued vibrations that appeared to connect with certain people who seemed to be far away on the earth. I tried to see distinctly enough to be able to tell who these particular people were, but the picture moved so rapidly that I was unable to discern whether they were people whom I knew or those who would be influential in helping the temple to be brought forward. It encouraged me to learn, however, that I would be given more information in relation to the temple on my next visit to God's Kingdom, which would be in the near future.

I then passed within the inner sanctuary of this temple, where I was shown much that I am not at liberty to reveal. I went through more temples, and was then ushered into the Temple of the One Hundred and Fifty-third Degree, and before the Court of Light, where the Supreme Divine Ruler of the Spheres and about fifty high celestial dignitaries were assembled. The Ruler

### *In God's Kingdom.*

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himself was clothed in light, with a turban of gold encircling his head, with a turquoise blue star in the center.

He moved forward, when he saw me, and some vibration he sent out drew me to his side, and he reached out his hand to me, and said :

“Welcome to the Court of Power, thou who hast suffered and triumphed.” And then he said :

“Stand forth, Rose the Sunlight, that all may see what thou hast accomplished.”

What they saw I do not know, for it was not revealed to me. My feelings were indescribable, but indescribable in such a way that I felt dazed, although I was perfectly self-possessed.

Then the great Ruler led me into a side court, all ablaze with wonderful jewels, in which place he appeared to be clothed all in white and appeared smaller than in the Court of Light. He then revealed the fact that what I desired very earnestly to have brought about should be accomplished, in spite of any human power that should arise to hinder.

And then I asked a mental question of this nature :

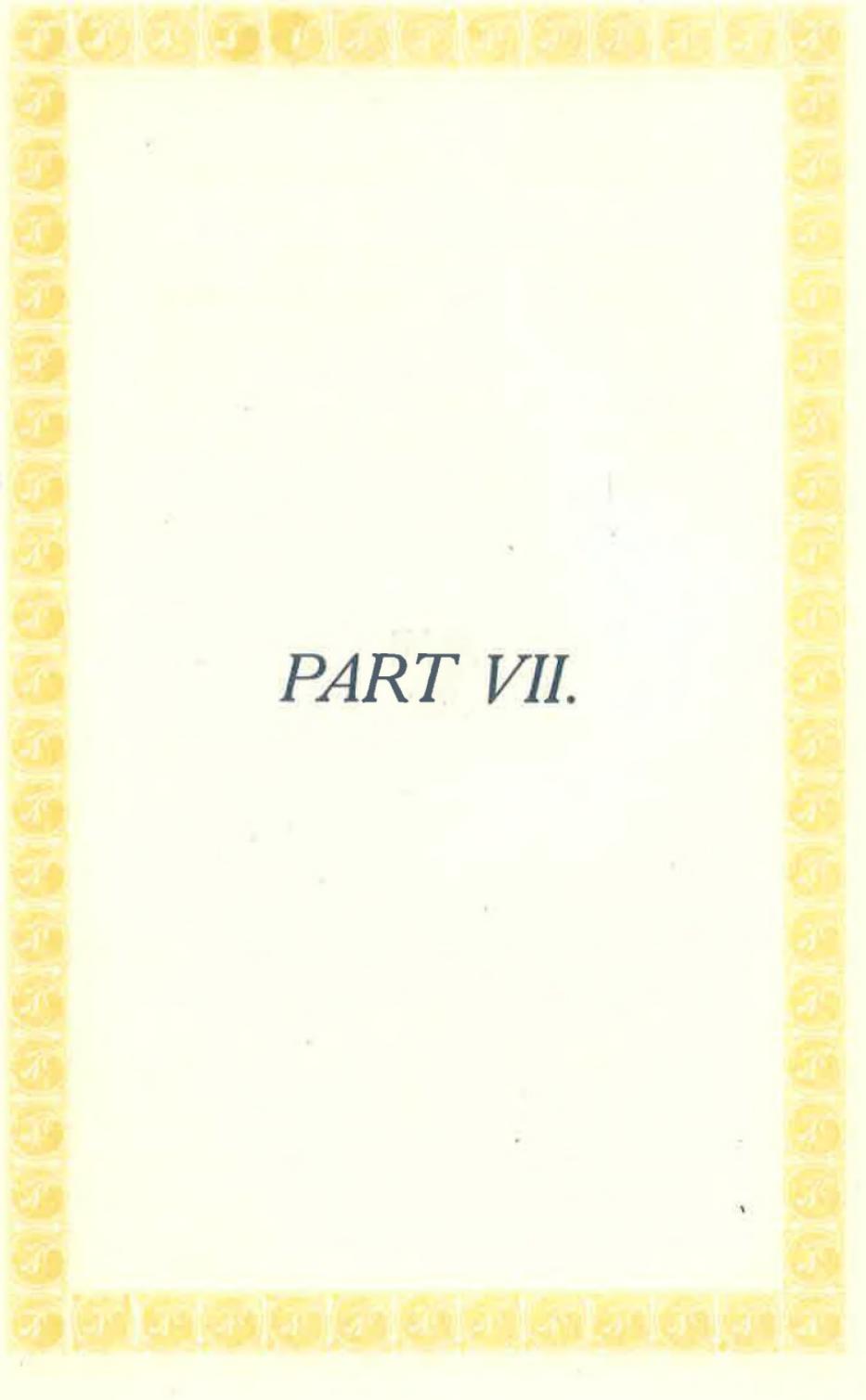
“Will the one chosen to carry on the work of the temple on the earth plane be able to complete the work as it has been planned that he should do ?”

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And the words of the Ruler were :

“It shall be. Be of good faith. Depart thou now to the courts of earth, and my peace and power go with thee.” And I departed, feeling as though I had passed through an experience that is not given to many after they have lived for a thousand years.



*PART VII.*



*The Religion of Two Worlds.*



BY  
RALPH WALDO EMERSON.

## *The Religion of Two Worlds*

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Men the Component Parts of the Great Mind of the Universe.—Conception of Creative Law.—True Meaning of Religion Not Church nor Bible Teaching, but Life and Radiation of Its Expression.—Men Live in Two Worlds at the Same Time.—Various Phases of Religion to Different Men.—Religion of Nature.—Religion That Teaches Brotherhood of God, Man, Communion with Nature and Eternal Progress.—Religion Should Mean Realization.—The Great Teacher and Message-Bearer.—Love the Breath and Essence of Life.—One of the Commandments of True Religion.—Religion Must Carry That Divine Something Which Helps to a Peace That Doth Not Pass the Understanding of the Uplifted Soul.

## *The Religion of Two Worlds.*

**I**T may be truthfully said that we live in two worlds at the same time. We are the great mind of the universe, simplified and separated into its component parts. We are that which we were not yesterday. Out of the great crucible of time, we have evolved into a fearful and wonderful conception of creative law.

Religion has come to mean: not church form, nor Bible teaching, but life and the radiation of its expressions.

When I say, "We live in two worlds at the same time," I mean to convey the idea that we live in a spiritual world, of course, which lies around us, all unseen; and in a material world of effect. When I plant a seed in the ground, I sow a material cause; and I reap the beautiful effect which is brought forth in the course of time, in the shape of a blossom or a flower. My act, of itself, however, is not of sufficient power to create the blossom. The divinity of the plant already sleeps within the seed; but the cause which quickens the sleeping divinity we cannot see, nor understand, and so I say, in at-

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tempting to analyze life, we know, and yet we do not know.

We are a radiation from the Creator of the universe, and yet so far below the great creative cause that we may never hope to evolve to its standard of greatness, for as we grow from *our* standard of realization, so does the great creative cause grow from its universal evolution far from the conception of the mortal or immortal mind of man.

The thoughtful mind has learned from keen analysis that things are not always as they seem to be from a material view-point. A great many beautiful effects are simply illusions that will not stand the test of analysis, and yet analysis may reveal them to be something more fascinating than what they represent.

We all know that the sky, the mountains, and the water of ocean or lake are not blue; but when we come close to the heart of these things, we love them none the less because they no longer bear the beautiful blue of reflection. It all depends upon the development we give the inner powers of perspective. We can limit the vision to the outward aspect of things, or we can take in the whole universe in the mind's eye, in less than one second. It depends on ourselves, wheth-

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er we make life a religion of faith or one of knowledge.

We count faith a stepping-stone to knowledge, but a faith that never grows beyond the compass of one day's horizon carries with it but a small part of that which constitutes true religion.

To one man religion is what he makes out of his life through his own efforts ; to another, it is what he gets out of life, regardless of his efforts ; and to still another it is but a cloak in which he conceals the real motives that govern his life. This, of course, does not constitute religion, but may be regarded as such by one who can think of no better name for it. The universal religion which seeks for the best in all things, rejecting that which does not appeal to the reason, is the only kind upon which to rely.

There is much that is beautiful in religious teaching, and much that could just as well be left out. Religion, in its generally accepted sense, builds no royal road to the stars.

I would rather have the religion that he finds who sleeps at night beneath the stars with his head pillowed upon the bosom of Mother Earth, than that of the one who creates his religion within the brick walls of a fashionable church.

There is something more in religion than any

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one man has yet discovered. The religion of Nature is the most satisfying to truly great minds. It is grand to think of this from the higher point of view, and to go on continually aspiring to the higher unfoldment of religion. That which teaches the salvation of the soul is only a side light on the great creative law, governing the universe. That religion which teaches the soul how to grow, through its own creative power, is a religion worth while. That which embraces the fatherhood of God, the brotherhood of man, communion with nature and life and eternal progression after death is a religion good enough for any sane man.

Religion may be good ; it may be the reverse, since it is what we create for ourselves each day of existence.

There are some things one never gets to the end of, and religion is one. The religion we embrace as material beings is not the same that we hold as spiritual beings. Our view-point has grown larger ; we are now able to measure the heights over which we have climbed. While we were material beings, we had many religions, but as spiritual expressions, we lay claim to but one. When we have evolved into celestial beings, we shall find in that unfoldment a still

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higher expression of religion, the same we held as spiritual beings with much added to it; and so shall it be through all eternity. The broader and higher attainment we reach in religion, the more will we be able to see the value of different stages of growth through which we have passed. The more love a man has in his soul, the finer will be his religion; the greater will be the power for good that he exercises over his fellow-man.

Religion *may* be the cloak of vice or the garb of many virtues. It all depends on the one who wears it. There always has been something sublime and far-reaching in the word "religion"; I never could confine it within the boundaries of a church creed, for to me it meant a part of all the good and beautiful things in heaven or on the earth. I liked to apply it to nature, for there I could always come in closer contact with God than anywhere else.

Religion appealed to me, not from the ordinary acceptance of the term, but because I had taught myself to analyze it. Without analysis, religion, to me, was dull and uninteresting. It did not get deep enough into the human soul to find the real beauty of things; it was not brave

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and fearless, as any standard of creative law should be.

When I taught myself to understand what religion meant to other people, I reached the conclusion that it would not do for me ; and so I went to work to create a religion for myself. I had two temples wherein I worshiped ; one was the great Temple of Nature, and the other was the church of my own soul. Sometimes I preferred one to the other. It all depended on the nature of my mood.

Nature's Bible was filled with interesting secrets for me ; they were not hard for me to assimilate into religion.

To me, religion has always meant freedom—the power to act, create, and draw to myself the very finest expressions of the universe ; to transmute the spiritual substance I draw from nature and from soul communion into shapes of beauty that charm and feed mind and soul ; to be able to demonstrate in a practical manner the great law of the universe, which brings back to the individual all that he sends out with the accumulation of interest. What finer religion could a man ask for than that ? What greater satisfaction than to show men how to wake from their lethargy and arouse the divinity which the sculptured power of

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creative law will bring forth, revealing the imprisoned angel that sleeps within some souls.

Religion should mean realization, and not blind faith. The great Teacher, the message-bearer of love and light to the world, was a realist. He taught nothing that did not come to Him in the light of realization. He was an idealist, because He lived in a world of ideals. His idealism beautified His realism. He was both practical and spiritual. He made a religion from the practical and spiritual. In the calm peace and solitude of reflection, He found God; and when he said: "I and my Father are one," he meant that He was conscious of His divinity. He had found in religion that which had brought Him consciousness and realization. There was a lesson in His life and death that would never have been conveyed to the world had He lived and died in an ordinary way. That He was put to death means nothing save that he had finished His earthly work, and that He died at the hands of cruel and ignorant men; but the very fact that He died in such a way has created such an impression upon the minds of the people that they hold it up as a standard upon which to base religion.

He loved humanity, He taught men how to

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live, means far more to me than the expression, "He died for the sins of the world."

Men have laid down their lives for their fellow-men in many instances, but, according to the eternal plan, this need not mean as much as some sacrifice in daily life prompted by the motive of love. It makes no difference if the Scriptures do say: "Greater love hath no man than that he lay down his life for another."

There have been instances when men have counted life of so little value that it was no sacrifice at all; it was easy to die to have an excuse to get out of the trouble of the world. Men have died, it is true, for love; but such cases are rare. We hear a great deal of such things, but it is not safe to take everything we hear as literal truth.

So love, the very breath and essence of life, is one of the commandments of true religion. I count him a religious man who finds something in life each day for which to live, some ideal on which to build a stronger work on the morrow.

Religion is not something of the past, nor something to come; it is something to grow from—something to build on in the world of material things, and something to carry with us when we lay aside the material garment.

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Religion is not man's obligation to his God; it is his obligation to himself. What kind of a God, think you, would that be Who would people the universe with millions of helpless beings, and start them out in life indebted to some great and mighty Personality, so far beyond the grasp of their understanding that when they attempted to analyze Him, they were lost in a chaos of bewildering thought?

A man will make twice the effort to improve himself if shown that he is indebted more to himself than he is to God. All the Creator asks of man is that he make the very best use he can of the powers given him. All the sorrows and sins of the world laid at God's feet! What kind of a God do you think that could be Who would take pleasure in an act of that kind?

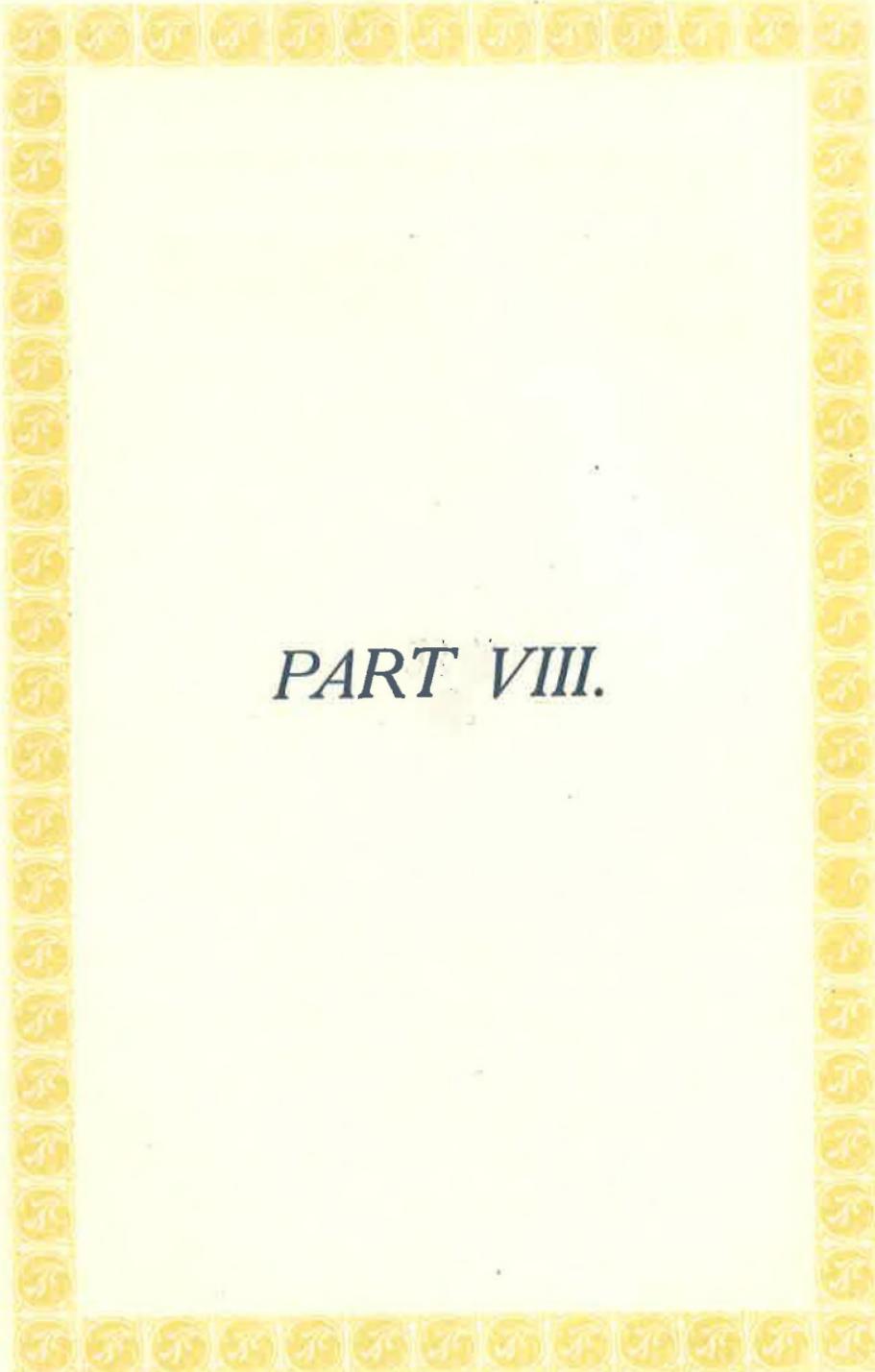
Religion, whether it be of the material, spiritual or heavenly worlds, must always carry with it the realization of something pure and holy—something not to be reached in the dark, but that divine something which fairly floods the being with illumination, helping it to experience that peace which doth not pass the understanding of the uplifted soul.

He came, He lived, He died, He triumphed. This is the sublime lesson in the life of Him who

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came as a little child to bring light to the world.  
He redeemed the world, not by His blood, but  
through His tears.



*PART VIII.*



*The Ethics of Art.*



BY  
*MICHAEL ANGELO.*

## *The Ethics of Art.*

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Real Art.—God the Teacher.—Men the Pupils.  
—The Art of Genius.—Of Talent.—Profane Art.—Sa-  
cred.—Childhood in Tuscany.—Religious Training.—  
Intensity of Nature.—The Last Judgment.—Allegorical.  
—The Judgment of Love.—Picture of the Temple of  
Light.

## *The Ethics of Art*

**R**EAL ART consists in placing upon canvas the pictures which the creative faculty of fancy hangs upon the walls of the soul's art gallery. The artist who breathes soul into his work must be able to see that which he would create before he transfers it to canvas. That art which seeks to find its inspiration from the great Artist of the universe is art in its highest form; for God is the teacher and man is the pupil.

It may be said that there are two forms of art: the art of genius and the art of talent. The art of genius is born with the soul and it creates for the very love of the work, and not for the gain that may come from a worldly point of view. It is for this reason that genius often walks through the world unrecognized and alone, save for the living shapes that take form in the creator's mind.

On the other hand, talent works for fame or financial gain, and through the persistence of its effort it finds no difficulty in bringing the world to its feet; but the work of talent lacks soul-power, and is no longer recognized after the curtain of life has rolled down.

Real art consists not so much in a harmoni-

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ous blending of color, as in the thought or emotion it awakens in the minds of those who are brought face to face with a beautiful statue or picture.

Is there one so sordid or vicious that he can look upon a beautiful production of sacred art and not realize that there is something in his nature that he apparently takes no cognizance of in the daily routine of life ?

Profane art appeals to one or more of the five senses; but if there be but a small spark of religion in a man's soul, it flames up into consciousness when he is brought face to face with sacred art. It is not strange that the Catholic religion should have so many devout followers, since it is a religion permeated with sacred art. The poorest and the most lowly of its devotees have their pictures and their images to call forth the sacred fire to be used upon the altar of devotion. The plastic soul of the little Catholic child is early impressed with the pictures of the Son of God, the Virgin and the Saints, and there is no human power strong enough to take from the soul of that child the sacred art, upon the altar of which will grow its religion. This thought takes me back to my own early childhood in Tuscany, beautiful Tuscany, whose blue Italian skies, green sloping

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hills, fruitful vineyards of orange, lemon, olive, and grape, and the gently rippling Campagna, filled my growing soul with strange fancies.

My mother, who was a devout Catholic, endowed me with a love for art before she brought me into this world. The pictures of sacred art had already been transferred to the plastic canvas of my soul, to be brought forth to my growing consciousness during my close communion with nature and in the hours spent in the churches and cloisters of Tuscany.

So much of religion entered into my life that I grew into boyhood with an exceedingly serious, sensitive nature. My soul was like a vast temple in which I believed I communed with God and the angels. The angels seemed very near to me, but God I could not comprehend, although I studied the Great Creator of the universe with as profound and earnest a spirit as the student, eager to win honors, studies his geometrical problems. I know that I made the study of God of so deep and profound a nature that to my companions I appeared, at times, to be morose and moody; but I lived in a world of my own, where the figures of saints and religious characters moved through the corridors and rooms of my soul's art gallery with the quiet, gliding movement one naturally

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ascribes to the religious and devout. I was early inspired to reproduce these characters as they appeared to my mind, and so intense was the desire that I carried it with me at all times. It was the last thought at night and the first thought when I awakened in the morn, and so did this creative power of my being grow stronger, day by day.

Who shall say that I was not supremely happy in the contemplation of the sublime characters that gave power to my fancy? Who shall say that it was not this very intensity of nature that gave force to my creative fancy and enabled me to produce characters of strength and power? Who shall say that I did not receive help from higher powers, when by my intense thought on spiritual subjects I put myself in a condition to receive inspiration from the angel world?

God, the supreme power of the universe, was the foundation upon which I erected my characters,—a God so mighty and all-powerful that the very thought of Him filled me with awe; and so I passed through the stages of childhood, youth, manhood, and old age, my soul never faltering in its desire to create a work that would show the world the awful power and majesty of God. From this conception was produced "The

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Last Judgment," a work that required such far-reaching intensity that had I not received strength from the angel world, I must have passed out of life with the work uncompleted.

In the realms of the infinite, I found God, a God of power, majesty, and love. The wrath with which I had in my fancy endowed the Supreme Being did not exist; and then I realized that "The Last Judgment" had been created for a purpose, but it was allegorical and could be interpreted in two ways. To ordinary minds, it was a picture of the God of their understanding—the God in whom was commingled intense love and bitter hate; Who could say to one, "Come unto Me, My suffering child, and I will give you rest;" and to another, "Depart from Me, thou sinful one; I never knew thee."

The other interpretation was symbolic, and stood for a manifestation of the almighty power of the Creator of the universe.

In the realms of the celestial world, I produced another picture, which, in my opinion and in the estimation of those who have looked at both pictures, far exceeds "The Last Judgment" in the conception of true art. In an aura of golden light stands God in the image of man, perfected. A power to reach out and draw in

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the whole universe is manifested in the attitude and figure of God, with arms outstretched to the whole world. These words are seen to issue from his lips :

“Come ye to the light ; there is no soul so weak or undeveloped that it cannot reach Me through the law of divine love.” And far off in the distance may be seen figures moving toward the light. Some are moving slowly, as though through great effort; while others, with faces radiant and smiling, are seen to stretch forth their hands, while they say :

“God of the universe, we come! we come!” And below God’s feet, in letters of fire, are these words :

“Worship thou Him, for He is the light which emanates from Me.” And there, in the gentleness and power of spiritual love, may be seen the being whom men call Jesus, reaching out to the spiritual beings who are climbing over great boulders and through total darkness to reach His outstretched hand, while He lifts them to the light ; and all around Him are the figures of angels, who are assisting to elevate their undeveloped souls ; and circling around His head are divinely beautiful cherubs, whose souls are joyous, for they have seen God.

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The name of the picture is "God and the Judgment of Love." By means of this picture I was enabled to correct the false attitude that many spirits held on first passing to spirit life; and I said: "That is good, and I am pleased, but I wish to go still farther and produce a work which will cause the people of the material world to realize that a man lives after the work of his hands has crumbled to dust and ashes."

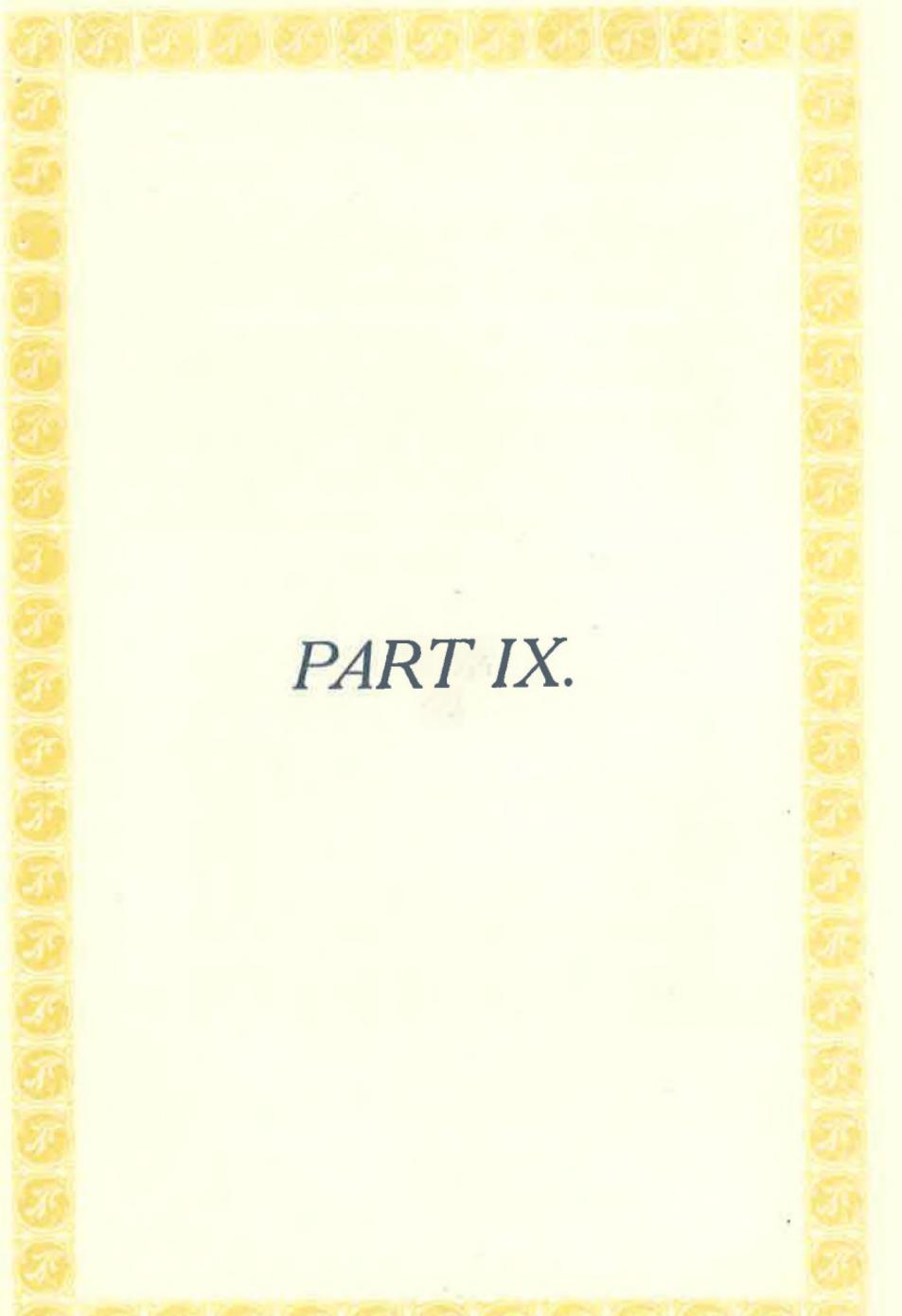
Then was I summoned before the great rulers of the higher world and told that in the years to come my desires should be gratified, and that I should be privileged to give a wonderful work of art to the world; and they who were wise would say: "It is well. We believe that a man and his works live after the curtain of life has rolled down."

In the Great Temple of Light, in the Celestial Sphere, in the presence of the Divine Ruler of the Spheres and the beloved Jose, the face was shown to me of the one to whom I was to present my picture; and it was to be the picture of a mighty temple, modeled after the Temple of Light in the Celestial Sphere; and to that temple would come the ignorant, the sick, and the suffering, to receive light and be healed.

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There would be scoffers, to be sure, who would seek to prevent the erection of this temple, and who would ridicule the one who had been chosen to carry on the work ; but what would it matter, as long as the higher powers had ordained the one chosen, and sanctified the work of his hands ? And so I say the time is now ripe for spiritual revelation. Let the good work go on, for the seeds of higher knowledge have been scattered broadcast over the land.



*PART IX.*





MARY,  
Soul Companion of the Divine Jose.



*The Infinite Realms of Space.*



BY  
*SPIRIT OLESON*



## *The Infinite Realms of Space.*

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Limitations of Mind. — Physical. — Spiritual. —  
Celestial Minds. — Comparison of Material World with  
Spiritual World.

## *The Infinite Realms of Space.*

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**T**HE MIND that can conceive of but one God and but one realm of space is limited. It is a fact that as we go beyond the limitations of each sphere of vision, the broader viewpoint of the great realms of infinite being and illimitable space do we attain. The physical vision can grasp only that which has been focused on the retina of the eye. The mental vision can do more; it can create pictures from the various objects that the physical vision has photographed on the plastic substance of the brain cells. The spiritual vision can do still more; for not only can it behold material objects that the mind has taken up, but it can behold that which is not visible, either to the material or to the mental vision; but, at the same time, it can see and understand in a three-fold manner.

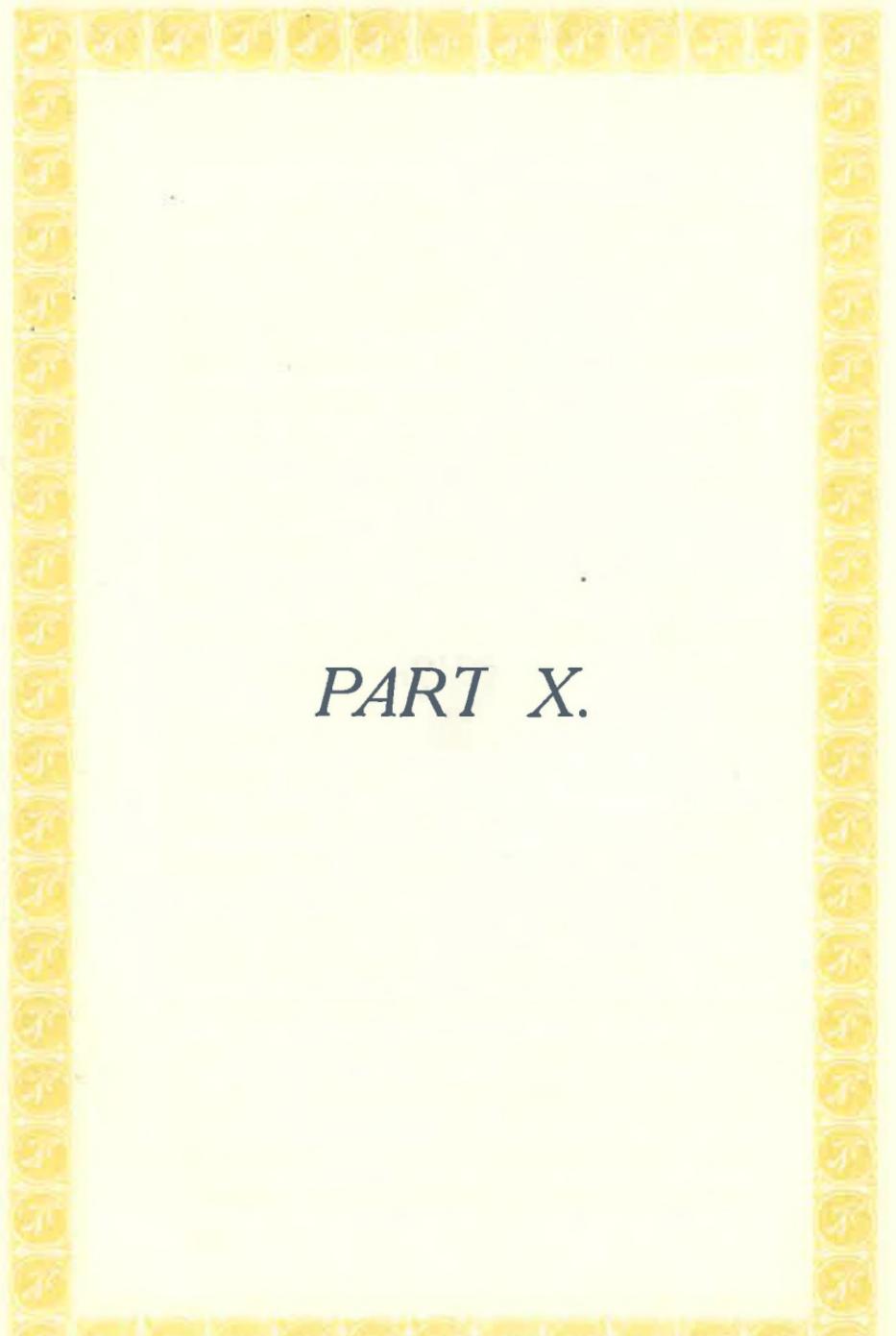
Even at that point, it is difficult to grasp the idea of no beginning nor ending to creation; and yet, in attempting to analyze the manifold expressions of nature, we cannot arrive at a beginning nor an ending. A miniature tree lies folded up within the acorn, but the tree from whence the

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acorn sprang was an acorn itself, perhaps, a quarter of a century ago; and its ancestors before it were acorns. The human being, the Creator's masterpiece, has been steadily advancing in power and intellectual ability through the centuries; and it must still continue to advance through aeons and aeons of time; but as a drop of water is to the ocean, so are we to the Infinite. We cannot be lost, but we can evolve into something higher than anything of which the mind in a limited state of consciousness can conceive. There are beings who have evolved to such a high state of perfection and are so far beyond even celestial minds that they are invisible to the angel world, even as spiritual beings are invisible to the material mind.

The material world is a tiny leaf, fluttering upon the tree of universal life; the spiritual world is a mighty vessel with millions of souls on board, embarking for eternity; the celestial world is a more perfectly constructed vessel sailing in clear waters toward immortality. In the course of time those who are in the boat will have reached the port where the spiritual vessel is now anchored; but the fleet of human and immortal beings will never sail together, for there is always one ahead of the others and infinite perfection is always the port we see ahead, but which we never reach.



*PART X.*



*Atlantis.*



BY  
*SIMON SOLOMON.*

### *Atlantis.*

Simon Solomon, the Supreme Ruler of the Spiritual Atlantæans, Brother of the One Hundred and Ninety-third Degree, Addresses the Fair Isle of the Sea.—He Draws an Enchanting Picture of the Land and People.—Religion.—Their Progress in the Spirit World.

## *Atlantis.*

**B**EAUTIFUL ATLANTIS, fair isle of the summer sea, standing resplendent in all thy glory! I see the morning sun bathing thee in a flood of purple mist! I see the ocean waves, as they splash upon thy fertile shores! and then, as the day dispels the night, I see a flame of fire arise, and I behold a mighty upheaval! and then I see thee sink beneath the wave! Where thou didst stand, I next behold a sea of mighty water, which tells no tale, save to those who are enabled to read from the invisible! Thy people were God's chosen ones, and upon them did He set the seal of His right hand. They were to multiply the earth and beautify the land; and when thou didst sink beneath the wave, a great ocean, known as the Sargasso Sea, flowed over thy remains, which were carried down and buried many fathoms deep beneath the ocean's bed. Although many thousands of years have elapsed since that fateful time, thy relics, fair Atlantis, still exist in the form of a buried continent, many fathoms below the ocean's bed.

Eight thousand years before the Christian era thou didst exist in all thy splendor. Thou

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wast indeed a Garden of Eden, set around with lofty hills and sparkling bodies of water. Thy nations were wiser than many who came later, for, when thou didst sink beneath the wave, thy wisdom went with thy people, who were called to dwell in a sphere of great beauty, in the realm of the immortals. Thy people were called God's chosen people, for from them sprang the nations of the world, since, ere thou didst perish, many of thy people went forth to settle in different parts of the continent; they intermarried and became the ancestors of the races of to-day.

Thou didst sit in the midst of thy hills like a queen upon her throne. Thy men were skillful in creative power. They tilled the soil until the earth blossomed like a rose; they brought forth from the earth rare minerals, valuable metals, and jewels of great luster and beauty; they built grand temples, adorning and lining them with rare works of art, in plates of hammered gold inlaid with beautiful gems.

Thy women were beautiful as the morning when the first flush of dawn has kissed her cheek. They were wise, also, in their time, for the atmosphere which they drank in day by day was redolent with poetry, music, and art. Life was to them a sublime purpose, and they found much

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that was of interest in the study of the mind and its attributes.

And when thou wast submerged beneath the wave, the pent-up forces of the earth burst forth, and in regions remote from thy grave great portions of land were thrown up, which, in the course of time, became parts of Europe and the American continent.

The deposits which the water formed from time to time, through the washing of the waves, formed the great American continent, discovered by Columbus in 1492.

Poseidon, a very wise man, and one of thy early rulers, fair Atlantis, was blessed with a large family, consisting of ten fine sons. The ruling spirit was strong in each one of these young men, and so the father divided the land into ten portions, and each son was made a ruler over the portion which had been allotted him by his father, Poseidon.

Atlas, the eldest son, was a king, and is the character which some imaginative brain has made use of in picturing the world resting upon the broad shoulders of a strong man.

Atlas, like his father, was blessed with a large family. The daughters were beautiful and gifted; the sons were strong and creative in char-

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acter. The brothers of Atlas and their progeny increased the population rapidly, the eldest son of each family becoming the ruler over his portion of the kingdom.

Thy people, fair city of the sea, were well pleased with their lot, for they possessed wisdom, beauty, and power, as well as an abundance of wealth. Each one of thy ten kingdoms was laid out in a circle and was separated from the others by a high wall, built of stone, which was carved and engraved in a curious manner. Each of thy kingdoms was divided into three parts, the outer wall of which was of stone, the second a circular wall carved with brass, and the third a red stone called auriculum; and beyond this was a solid wall of gold, in which was built a palace, inaccessible to all save the king and queen of the kingdom.

Thy people were Sun-worshippers, Atlantis. They called the sun the father and the moon the mother of the race; and wherever gold was used, it signified sun worship; and where jewels were used, moon worship; and stone was significant of the earth. These three expressions of godly power were used profusely in thy created works, Atlantis.

Thy temples were marvels of architecture;

## *Atlantis.*

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thy dwelling-houses were works of art. Where thou didst exist, want was unknown. All manner of fruits and nuts grew upon thy trees. Thy fields yielded an abundance of wheat, rice, barley, and corn; and trading-ships sailing thy waters brought to thee the productions of other countries.

The idea exists in the minds of men that thou didst become worldly; and that God sent disaster upon thee, removing thee from the face of the earth. Be that as it may, thy people were removed from the touch and sound of worldly things before their finer natures had the opportunity to become contaminated by things that were not good. They were removed to a sphere in the spiritual world,—one that had been set apart for them; and there they lived through the centuries, perfecting their higher natures until they had become so strengthened and purified that they were worthy to be called the Divine Race, and their sphere the Divine Sphere.





*PART XI.*





THE GREAT THALES,  
Father of Electricity and Master of Spiritual Science.



*The Soul's Union.*



BY  
*J. A. BUCHANAN.*

## *The Soul's Union.*

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The Birth of a Positive Soul.—Its Destiny.—Growth.—Union with One of a Negative Element.—The Birth of Two Spiritual Blossoms.—The Passing of the Mother to a Higher Stage of Existence.—Both Blossoms Transplanted to Spiritual Gardens.—A Chain Between the Material and Spiritual Worlds.—Outline of a Great Work on Earth Planned in the Higher Realms.—Development, Unfoldment, Fulfillment.—To Be Accomplished by Three People.—A Temple Modeled After One in the Celestial World, Wherein the Sick Would Be Healed and Great Truths Expounded.

## *The Soul's Union.*

ONE DAY, in the years that have passed, there was born into the world of mortals a tiny male soul, clothed in the garment of the physical body. From the courts of the Most High, a guardian angel had been chosen and sent to the earth to watch over the young soul ; to walk beside it through life, and to perform the duties that it is the pleasure of a guardian angel to carry out. The future of the young soul had been outlined in the realm of destiny by the wise ones in the sphere known as God's Kingdom, where a record of every soul is kept.

The newly born was shown to be of the positive element—an element that would incline it to create conditions for itself in the face of many obstacles. It grew and passed from the preparatory stage of infancy through the period of childhood and youth, to young manhood.

A sweet and gentle soul of a negative element was at that period being drawn by the magnetic forces in the direction of the positive soul. It was evident that these two souls were so constituted that one was needed to balance the

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other ; and, as time went by, they were brought together by the law of attraction existing between positive and negative elements. In each soul was the consciousness of its necessity for the other, although they were not versed in the philosophy of the higher law respecting two balanced souls of the opposite sex.

In the course of time they were wed, and two spiritual blossoms came to bless the union. The first bloomed in the world of the material but a few months, when its guardian angel came and transplanted it to the Garden of Paradise, in the realms of light eternal.

With the birth of the second spiritual blossom, the mother closed her gentle eyes and passed on to a higher stage of existence.

The tiny bud, whose delicate petals had scarce unfolded to the light of material things, was also taken away from earthly conditions, and, with the mother and guardian angel, it was borne to the realms of the higher world. Thus was the first link forged in the chain of a great connection between the material and the spiritual worlds ; but the heart of the positive soul was sorely grieved. He could not see that the sorrow that had come into his life would, in the course of time, lift his mind heavenward. He did not

know that, already, a great work was being planned by forces that had ascended high in the scale of etherealized being. He did not know that he had been selected to work with others in a plan of great magnitude for the benefit of suffering humanity. What the work was to be was known in the ethereal world, which is beyond the celestial and the spiritual, and in the progress of events the outline of the work would be handed from sphere to sphere until the whole infinite world would know of it; and when the time was ripe, the plan of the proposed work—which was divided into three parts, consisting of development, unfoldment, and fulfillment—would be given to the earth.

In the stage of development, it was shown that mighty spirits from the higher world had organized themselves into a powerful band to bring light to the material world; to instruct those who walked in the shadow of ignorance, and to so harmonize and blend the forces of the two worlds that darkened spirits in a state of undevelopment might learn of the way to light and truth. This light to the world would be manifested in the beginning through three people: the positive soul, in connection with two others, one forming the

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negative pole of the battery and the other acting as the equilibrium to balance the others.

It was shown that the one last mentioned would be chosen as the earthly companion and counsellor of the positive soul; that she would perform her work well, and be the first one of the three members of the earth battery to pass to higher realms, and that she would be welcomed by millions of souls in the great realms of the infinite; that the work of development would continue for years in the face of many obstacles, but would ultimately triumph, when the stage of unfoldment would begin to manifest, and the weak, down-trodden and oppressed of humanity would be guided into the light.

During the period of unfoldment, one of the earth battery would be called to the higher life, but her work would not end there. A greater work was still ahead of her—to bring closer to the earth battery the spiritual power that was of so refined and high an order that it needed an equilibrium to balance it with the material forces of the earth, in order to produce the desired results.

In the developing and unfolding stages, great revelations would be made to the earth battery, and a grand work would be established,

### *The Soul's Union.*

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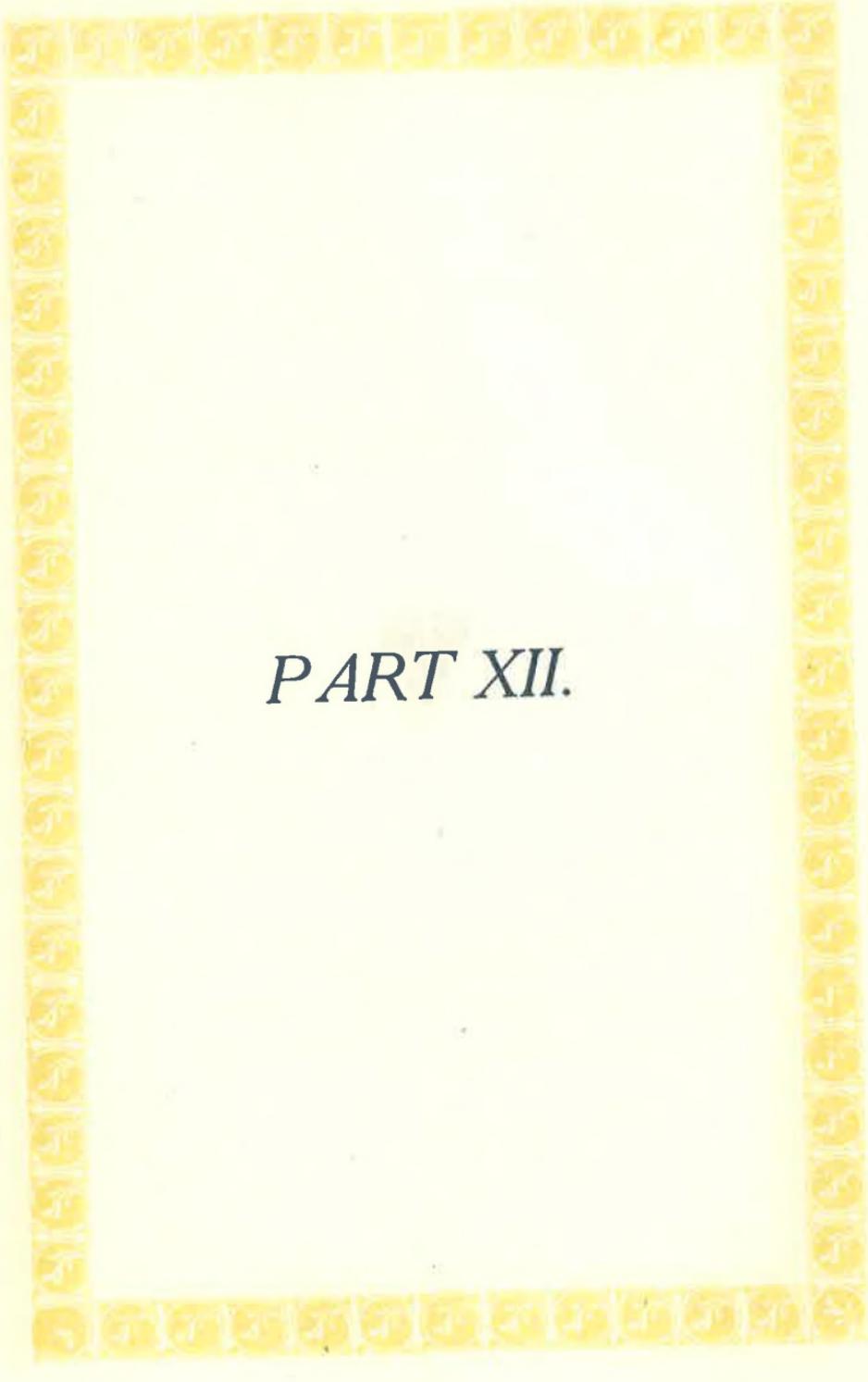
which would receive recognition in all parts of the universe.

For the third stage, that of fulfillment, a still broader work was planned. Then would be shown a model of a temple in the celestial world, with the command to build one as nearly like it as it would be possible to create in a material way—a temple wherein the sick could be healed, daily, in great numbers; wherein mighty truths that had never before been given to the world could be taught; wherein the mysterious problems of life could be made clear to the minds of humanity, and the words of the great Master and Teacher: “Come unto Me, all ye that are weary and heavy laden, and I will give you rest,” could be demonstrated to the multitude.

This, then, was the work that had been outlined for the positive soul by the higher forces. The outcome was the result of the endeavor of three earnest souls to accomplish the particular work for which they had been chosen.

“For inasmuch as you have done it unto the least of these, My children, ye have done it unto Me.”





*PART XII.*



*The Beauty  
of  
Soul Companionship*



BY  
*MARY,*  
*Soul Companion of the Divine Jose.*



## *The Beauty of Soul Companionship.*

Soul Companionship.—Tribute to the Beloved Jose.—His Pure and Uplifting Influence.—Manifestation of God-Power.—Evolution of Higher Standards throughout Eternity.

## *The Beauty of Soul Companionship.*

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ONLY those who have been lifted up to the sublime heights of spiritual union can form any conception of what constitutes real soul companionship; it is something so harmonious, so far-reaching that mere words cannot express it; it is that perfect peace which can never be found in the experiences of the world; it is as delicately sensitive as the strings of a harp, vibrating beneath the skilled fingers of a tone artist; and yet, so mighty and so powerful that it floods the inner consciousness with an illumination that vibrates throughout the spiritual being and lifts the individual to the most sublime heights of spiritual consciousness.

To the pure and beautiful soul of Jose, my spiritual companion, I would breathe the tribute of my life. Grand, noble, and uplifted soul! Only those who have been brought in contact with thy wonderful personality can understand or realize what it means to pass under thy influence. The divinity of thy uplifted soul falls like healing balm upon the troubled spirits of those who seek for light and spiritual realization; they find food

*Through the Valley of the Shadow and Beyond.*

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for the soul, who sit at the Master's feet, for surely thou art a master,—a master capable of imparting the grandest and most inspiring lessons to those who would learn of thee. The light of thy countenance is like a benediction, or like the pure and holy influence of prayer, coming after a period of disturbance and unrest. The music of thy melodious voice manifests the same far-reaching power that it did when, upon the Lake of Galilee, thou didst command the waves to be still. One glance from thy wonderful, far-reaching eyes is sufficient to lay bare the human soul, revealing all the motives, ideas, and general characteristics of the individual.

Surely thou art the light which emanates from the divine, for in thee is manifested all light, all strength, all love, all wisdom. The wisdom and power gained from one hour in thy presence is equal to that gained by years spent with ordinary teachers.

Wonderful Jose, the illumined manifestation of the God-power of the universe! Never has the world manifested such a character as thine! There have been many whom the world has chosen to term, gods; many inspired teachers, many sages of great wisdom, but never a soul so lovable, so spiritual, or so expressive of higher law as thou

### *The Beauty of Soul Companionship.*

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didst manifest to the children of humanity during thy sojourn in the world of mortals. Never has there been a character quite like thine, even in the higher ranks of the celestial and spiritual worlds. The wonderful expression of thy powerful, far-reaching love, vibrating to every corner of the universe, lifting up those who would fall, under the burden of a load almost too heavy to bear; radiating light upon the countenances of those who seem inclined to walk in the shadow, and serving as a fortress of strength to those whose souls are filled with the longing to climb toward thee.

Sublime teacher of goodness, love, truth, and higher unfoldment, would that all children of humanity might learn of thee the upward way which leads to peace, wisdom, and love! How shall I describe the hours, days, and years spent with thee, my spiritual companion, the sublime inspiration of my happiest moments? The glory of thy radiant countenance has ever been sufficient to enable me to see more beauty, more power, in each day of life. The calm peace of thy companionship has ever filled me with the higher realization which the soul gains from association with the highest manifestations of divinity and spiritual expression. Not perfect peace

*Through the Valley of the Shadow and Beyond.*

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alone, nor happiness, but power and strength, have I gained from thee, thou uplifted one! thou marvelous exponent of the manifestation of the higher law of the universel

The days, the hours and the years go on with new realizations, new powers of the universe, new conceptions of the Infinite, beyond the range of ordinary understanding. Grand character that thou art! Can one enter into thy presence without wishing to lead the higher and broader life?

United with thee in soul companionship, the duties and joys of the higher life are filled with a wondrous and sublime meaning; the promise of eternity unfolds before us in panoramic splendor, revealing a continuous evolution of broader ideals and more stupendous revelations.

How grand, how beautiful, how imposing is the thought that one may go on through all time evolving to a higher standard of excellence—a more glorious unfoldment of the ideal, a more perfect expression of Creation's mighty plan! Godlike unity and perfected love—a unity which long ago lost all semblance of physical expression!

What perfect peace, what happiness does this realization imply! A more perfect under-

### *The Beauty of Soul Companionship.*

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standing of the universal unfolds before the soul, and the more harmonious realization of two souls united in the harmony of uplifted being reveals true spiritual companionship between those who by the higher law of spiritual nature are complements of one another.

Two souls thus united vibrate in unison. There is no happiness quite so satisfying nor quite so complete as that experienced in the companionship of two thus united. There is no pleasure experienced by one soul unless shared by the other. The two souls form the perfect unit of higher spiritual law.

Thus, my beloved Jose, art thou manifested in me, and I in thee! Thus to thee do I manifest my tribute through the inspired pages of this beautiful book! Thus do I speak to humanity:

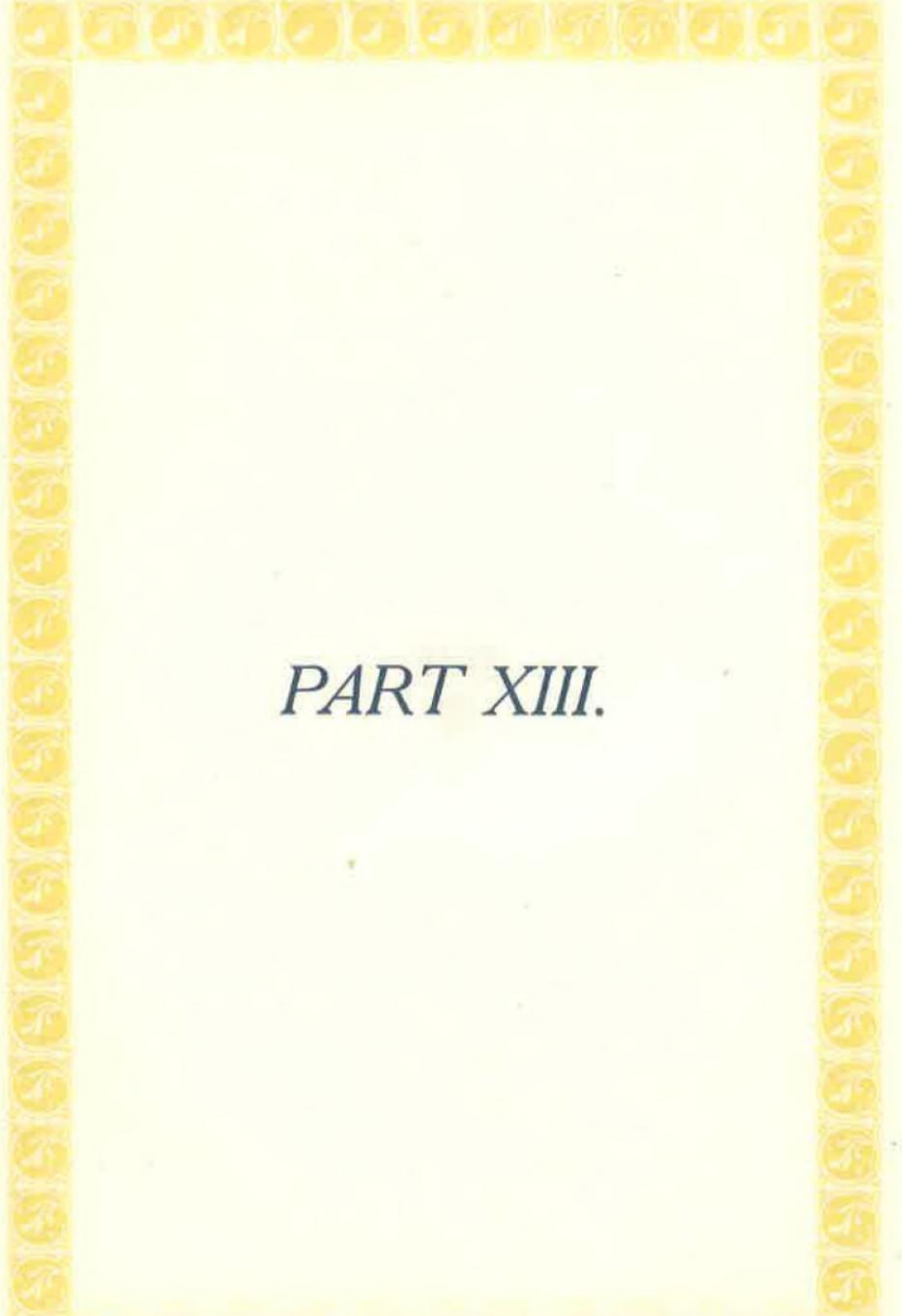
"Come, sit at the feet of the Master, and absorb the lessons of love, peace, unity, wisdom, and power."

In the light of higher truth,

MARY,

*Soul Companion of the Divine Jose.*





*PART XIII.*



*Electricity, the Creative Power  
of the Universe.*



BY  
*THALES.*

## *Electricity, the Creative Power of the Universe.*

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No Human Mind Can Fully Fathom Electricity.—Electrical Vibration Union of Positive and Negative Forces.—Higher Law.—Growth, Power, Action, Color, Life, Thought, and Feeling, Caused by Rate of Electrical Vibrations.—Certain Spiritual Beings Evolved to High Rate.—Danger to Human Life.—Rate of Vibration in God's Kingdom.—Power that Sustains Celestial World There Generated.—Modified for Use in Celestial World.—Modified in Still Greater Degree for Spiritual World.—Aura of White Electricity Surrounds One Who Dwells in God's Kingdom.—Yellow Next.—Violet.—Blue.—Electricity Motive and Creative Power of the Universe.—God-Power.—Manifested in Solar System.—Transmitted by Union of Solar and Lunar Rays Connecting with Earth-Vibrations.

## *Electricity, the Creative Power of the Universe.*

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**S**TRANGE and subtle power of the universe! Is there a human mind of sufficient comprehension to fathom thee in thy unbridled strength? Find me a mind that can grasp the problem of the Infinite, and I will show you one that can analyze and dissect electricity, down to its most minute point. It is a fact that we are never so well versed on a subject but that there is more to it than we have, thus far, been able to grasp.

Thomas J. Edison has been called the Electrical Wizard of the Twentieth Century ; and yet, if one should tell him that he had completely solved the problem of electrical power, he would say that he was but a beginner ; and the more expressions to which his inventive genius gives strength, the more are there ready to take shape.

We may understand an electrical vibration to be the union of two opposite forces, the positive and the negative, and we may say that a positive force is active and a negative force receptive, and that it is the law of union or attraction that brings them together ; but analysis of the subject will

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show us that there must be still another vibratory law beyond that which the mind has been able to grasp.

Growth, power, action, color, life, thought, and feeling are all produced by some rate of vibratory electricity, the more vibrations to the second, the higher the rate of electricity; and the higher the rate, the more danger to human life.

There are spiritual beings who have evolved to an electrical condition of such high magnitude that they dare not come within twelve feet of a human being. To come nearer than twelve feet would be to endanger the life of the individual.

Electricity is a force so wonderful and so powerful that no matter how high the degree of attainment science reaches on this earth plane, electrical revelation must always be in its infancy, as compared to the truths known in relation to electricity in the infinite realms of the spiritual world.

Great electrical discoveries have been given to the world during the past century, but they represent not only the work of material minds, but also the discoveries of minds beyond the range of material vision.

There is a realm of the infinite, called God's Kingdom, in which the electrical vibrations are

## *Electricity, the Creative Power of the Universe.*

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millions to the second. There must necessarily be great activity of the spiritual mind and body where such power exists.

The electrical power that sustains the celestial world is generated from God's Kingdom ; but it is modified to the degree that is harmonious with the celestial mind and body. The power that sustains the celestial world is modified again, to be used in the spiritual world.

A spirit who has reached a high attainment in the scale of being is surrounded with an aura of electrical vibrations. An aura of white electricity surrounds one who dwells in God's Kingdom. This vibration is so intense that if played upon a human body for one moment, it would be sufficient to send every atom of the physical form into the atmosphere, and the individual would disappear from human sight with the rapidity of thought. Great harm might result from the use of this power, were it not for the fact that all beings who attain such degree of development are of a high order, and far above making an undesirable use of a God-given power.

An aura of yellow electricity comes next to the white ; then violet, and then blue. The lower the rate of spiritual development, the fewer the

*Through the Valley of the Shadow and Beyond.*

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electrical rays in the aura, and the less rapid the rate of vibration.

It is permissible for me to say that plans and inventions are being worked out in spheres of being beyond God's Kingdom, to be handed down from sphere to sphere for the benefit of the human race, as the earth plane is ready for them. The present century is to be an age of electrical invention.

There is no more fascinating study to the truly scientific mind than that of electricity. The deeper one gets in its philosophy, the more interesting does it become.

Electricity is the great motive and creative power of the universe; it is God-power, modified; it is a wonderful force in creative work, but a dangerous power when used by the unskillful in the treatment of disease.

Electricity is the power manifested in the great solar system, and transmitted by the union of solar and lunar rays connecting with the vibrations of the earth.



*PART XIV.*



*Spiritual Law.*



BY  
*EMMANUEL SWEDENBORG.*



## *Spiritual Law,*

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Degrees of Spiritual Law.—One Supreme Power.  
—Infinite Possibilities to Him Who Uses His Creative  
Ability.

## *Spiritual Law.*

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**T**HEY who discern with eyes of the spirit have a knowledge which the world can not give, for they have faced God. The immutable substance from whence radiates all growth is the outcome of spiritual law; it is the same law that beams in the bright effulgence of the morning-star, and which paints the delicate bloom upon the wayside flower.

The degrees of spiritual law are as varied as Nature's expressions, but they are all radiations from the one great, supreme spiritual law, without which existence could never be.

As we grow toward the great, supreme law in the evolution of time, so does our understanding learn to grasp the meaning of different degrees of God-power.

From one point of view or rate of vibration, we see God as a great, all-powerful Being in the image of man, seated on the throne of the mighty, dispensing love and wrath to the multitudinous expressions of His power; again, we see Him as the creative principle of the universe, radiating through everything which grows and possesses

*Through the Valley of the Shadow and Beyond.*

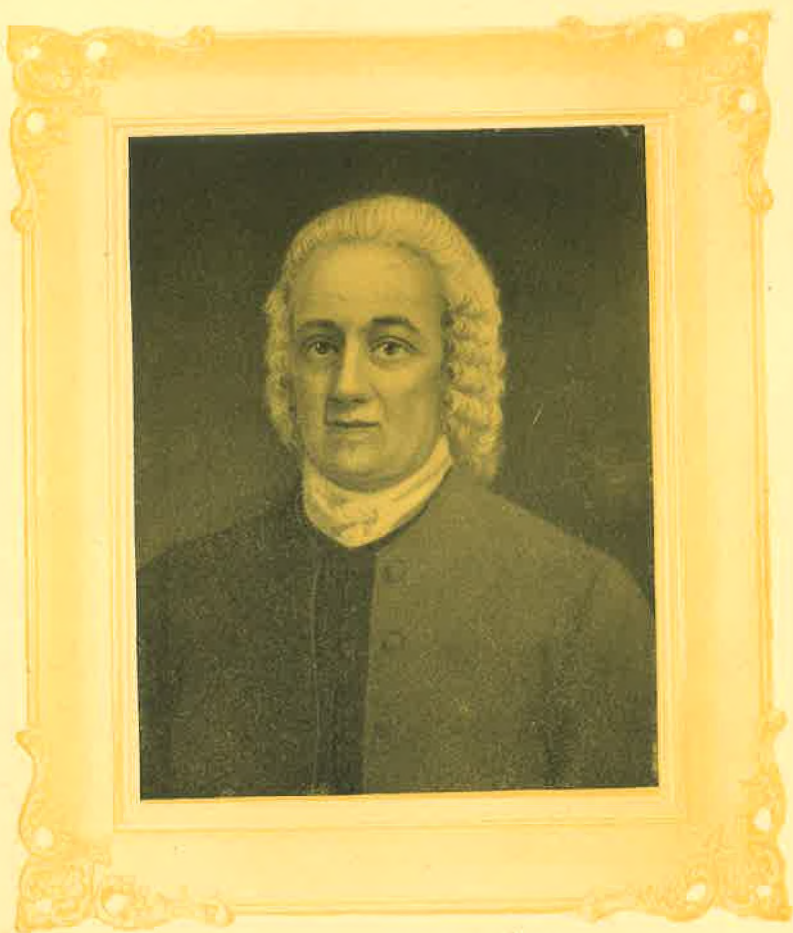
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life. In this sense He has no individualized form. We see Him as the God of nature. He may be but a spark from the great Eternal Power which finds visible expression but for a few hours, and then, through the chemistry of Nature, He is taken back into the universal; or He may be God in the form of man, the highest expression of divinity in created form.

As we evolve to a higher stage in the scale of being, we realize that there is but one Supreme Power, which we choose to term God, the Universal, or what we please to call it. We must understand God and spiritual power from the rate of our understanding.

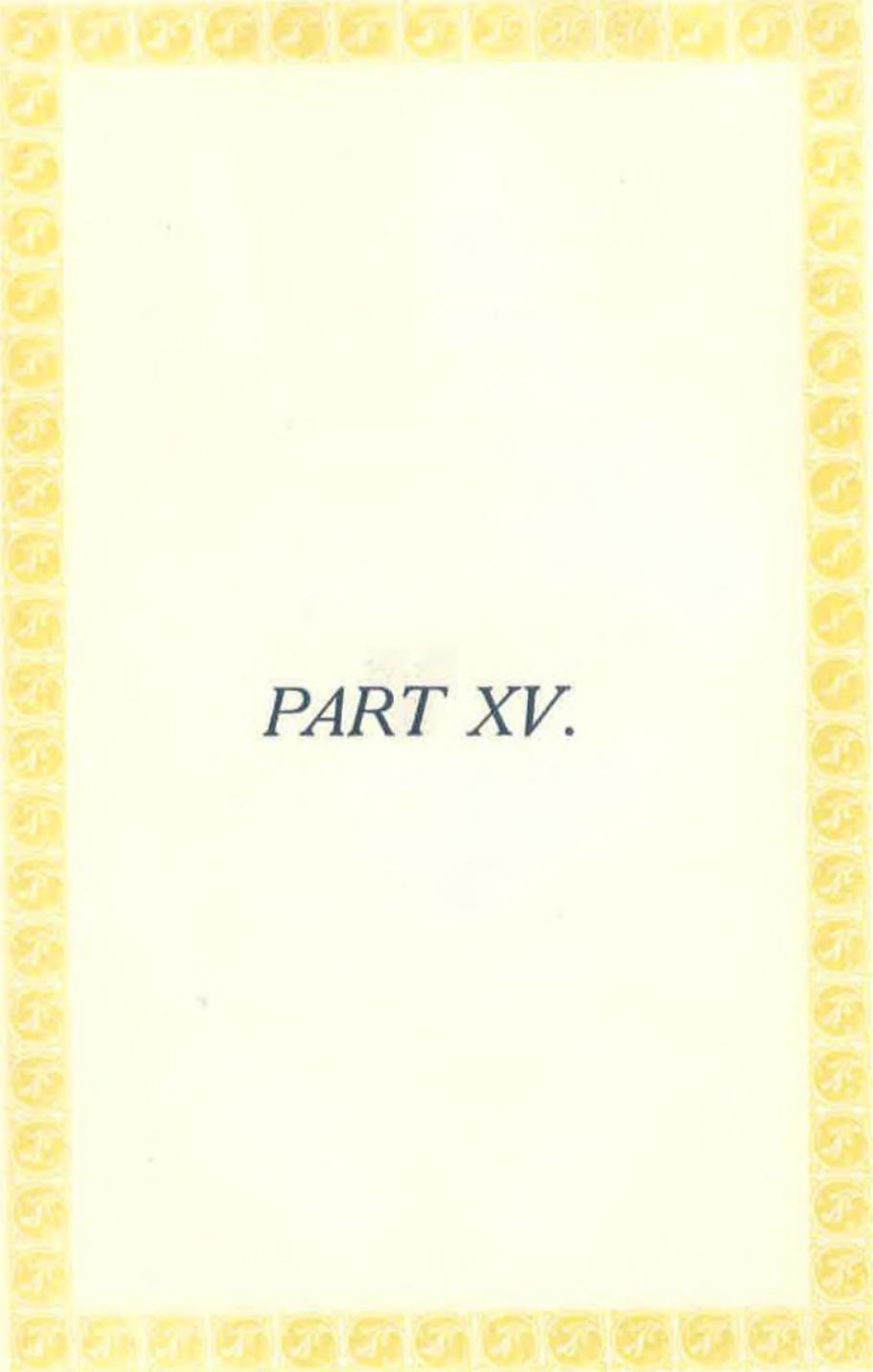
My God need not necessarily be your God, since we may have attained different degrees of understanding.

They who recognize God in the power that holds the universe in place, or in the spiritual consciousness of uplifted being, find peace, power, and love as restful as the calm of Nature after a storm,—power which is the realization that all things reasonable are possible to him who uses his creative ability, and love which is as high as heaven, as broad as eternity, and as deep as the well-spring of the soul.



EMANUEL SWEDENBORG,  
One who Peered into the Great Realms of the Ethereal World and  
Sought to Make the Solution of the Life Beyond an  
Open Book to Humanity.





*PART XV.*



*The Law of Invention.*  
*How Ideas Are Conveyed from the*  
*Minds of Disembodied to*  
*Embodied Beings.*



BY  
*FRED CROPSEY*

## *The Law of Invention.*

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Every Great Invention First Conceived by a Spiritual Being.—Conveyed to a Receptive Earth-Mind, By Suggestion.—Inventors Continue Their Vocation in the Other Life.—Future Inventions.—Vibrations of the Subjective Mind Recorded.—One Who Is of an Inventive Turn of Mind Surrounded by Invisible Beings with Ideas for the Benefit of Humanity.

## *The Law of Invention.*

EVERY great invention that has been given to the world was first conceived in the mind of a spiritual being and by the law of suggestion or inspiration conveyed to a receptive mind on the physical plane.

In the realms of the higher world particular attention is given to the creation of great ideas in the way of invention, and many are chosen to seek out receptive minds on the earth, who are interested along the line of invention.

Spiritual beings who were inventors while in the physical body are still concerned in matters pertaining to their chosen profession while on earth. Souls who would have been inventors had they lived and grown up in the physical world become inventors in the world of higher being. Great scientific teachers and demonstrators, like Thales, Faraday, and Zollner, enter more deeply into their particular vocations as they continue to advance in the scale of progression. They have many followers in the spiritual and celestial worlds, and they also have pupils who dwell in the physical body. These pupils may

*Through the Valley of the Shadow and Beyond.*

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or may not be conscious of the fact that they receive help from some power outside of themselves. It is nevertheless true that a great inventor or scientist is watched with eager interest by those leaders who have attained a high position in the scale of creation and invention.

An inventor of great works is a creator, since he possesses creative power in a positive degree. The law of invention, as it is now being handed down from great minds on the other side of life, is the most important power of all to the masses, during the present century.

When the law of invention ceases to become a moving factor, then the law of progress, as applied to humanity, ceases to be active, and people no longer give to the world beautiful and wonderful productions.

We should be thankful, however, to know that the law of invention shall never cease to become active, for in the scientific laboratories of the celestial world are models of inventions which may not be given to the world for a thousand years to come; and yet, from this time to that, not a day will pass in which new inventions, or improvements on old ones, will not be given to the world. Problems which science has believed could never be solved will be revealed in a clear

## *The Law of Invention.*

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and concise manner—in such a way that there can be no shadow of a doubt of their truth.

Many different inventions for revealing the wonderful powers of the human mind will be created, and through these inventions the mind of the individual will be awakened to a consciousness it did not before possess.

It will not be necessary for a business man to dictate to a stenographer. When he is in a hurry, he will simply talk into a receiver attached to a typewriter, and, behold! his letter is written, addressed, stamped, and made ready for its journey. Later, the mind will have developed to such a state that one will need but to place a sheet of paper under his hand or across his forehead and the vibrations of his thoughts will produce words or visible thought pictures. An electrical machine with a copper plate placed over the solar plexus of a person supposed to be traveling on the astral will take a photograph of what has recently transpired in the astral travels of the individual.

The vibrations sent out by the subjective mind along the life cord will make a record of it on the solar plexus, and from that photographs will be reproduced upon a roll of film which can be unrolled like a scroll.

*Through the Valley of the Shadow and Beyond.*

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Another important invention, which will be called the electric compass, will enable two people thousands of miles apart to carry on an extended conversation by means of a code of letters arranged in a circle.

Neither time nor space will permit me to enumerate the many wonderful inventions that are being given shape in the higher realms of the spirit world. Scientific and inventive persons have access to extensive laboratories to be found in the other life. All persons who have attained any success at all possess laboratories of their own; but it is, of course, a great advantage for an electrical or scientific student who has entered the other life to have the privilege of conferring with the great leaders who elucidate electrical and scientific revelation.

A month spent in the laboratories of Faraday, Thales, or Franklin would be of such intense interest to the student along scientific lines that he would be perfectly well satisfied to remain there, and occupy himself with no outside duties during the period which we term astral travel.

A person who is of an inventive turn of mind will find himself surrounded by spiritual or angelic beings who desire him to give to humanity some plan or idea which they have

### *The Law of Invention.*

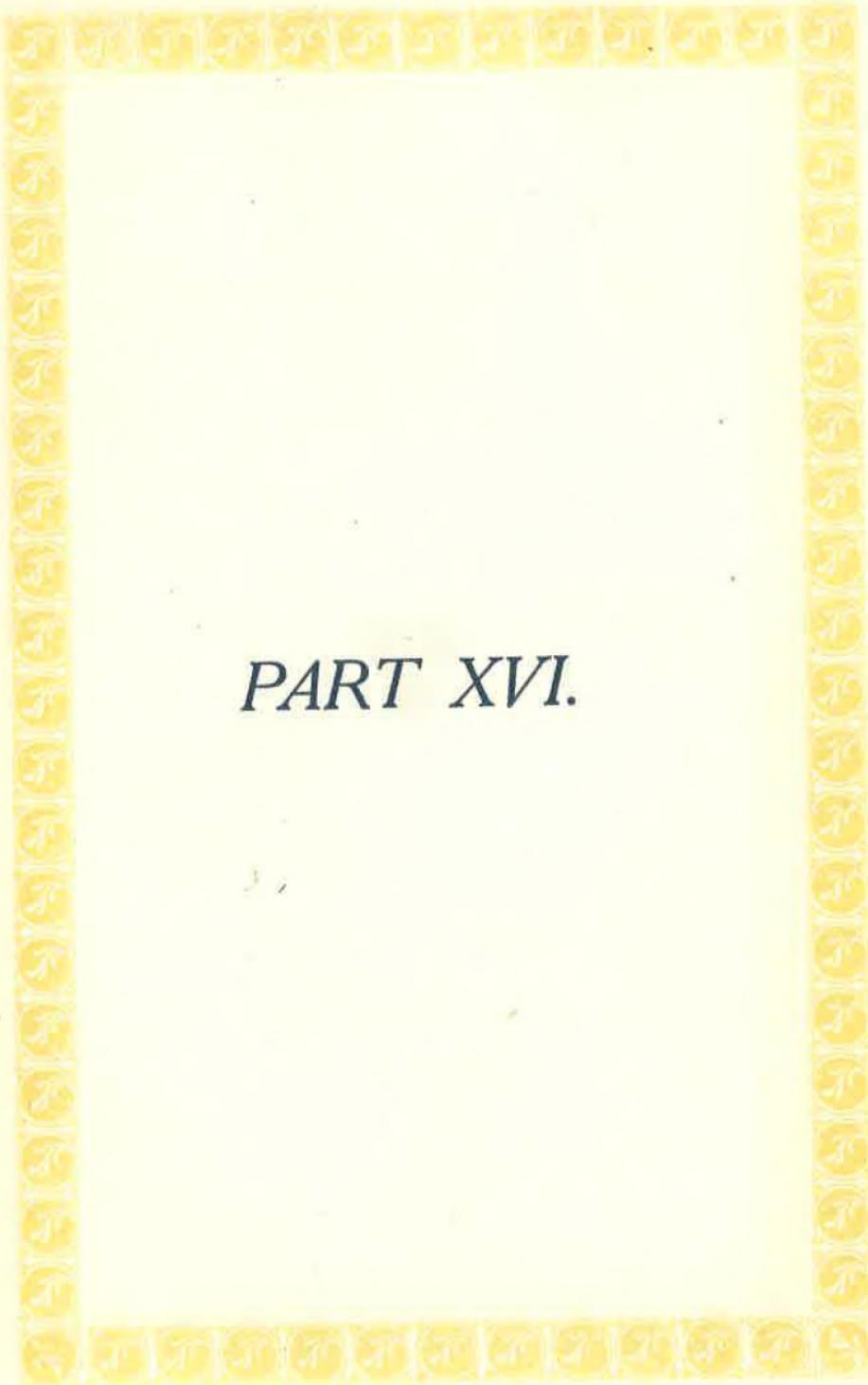
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worked out in the laboratories of the spiritual or celestial worlds. Suggestions may be given night after night before they possess sufficient power to be transmitted to the objective mind of the individual, and even then the person may not realize that they have been given to him by some power outside of himself.

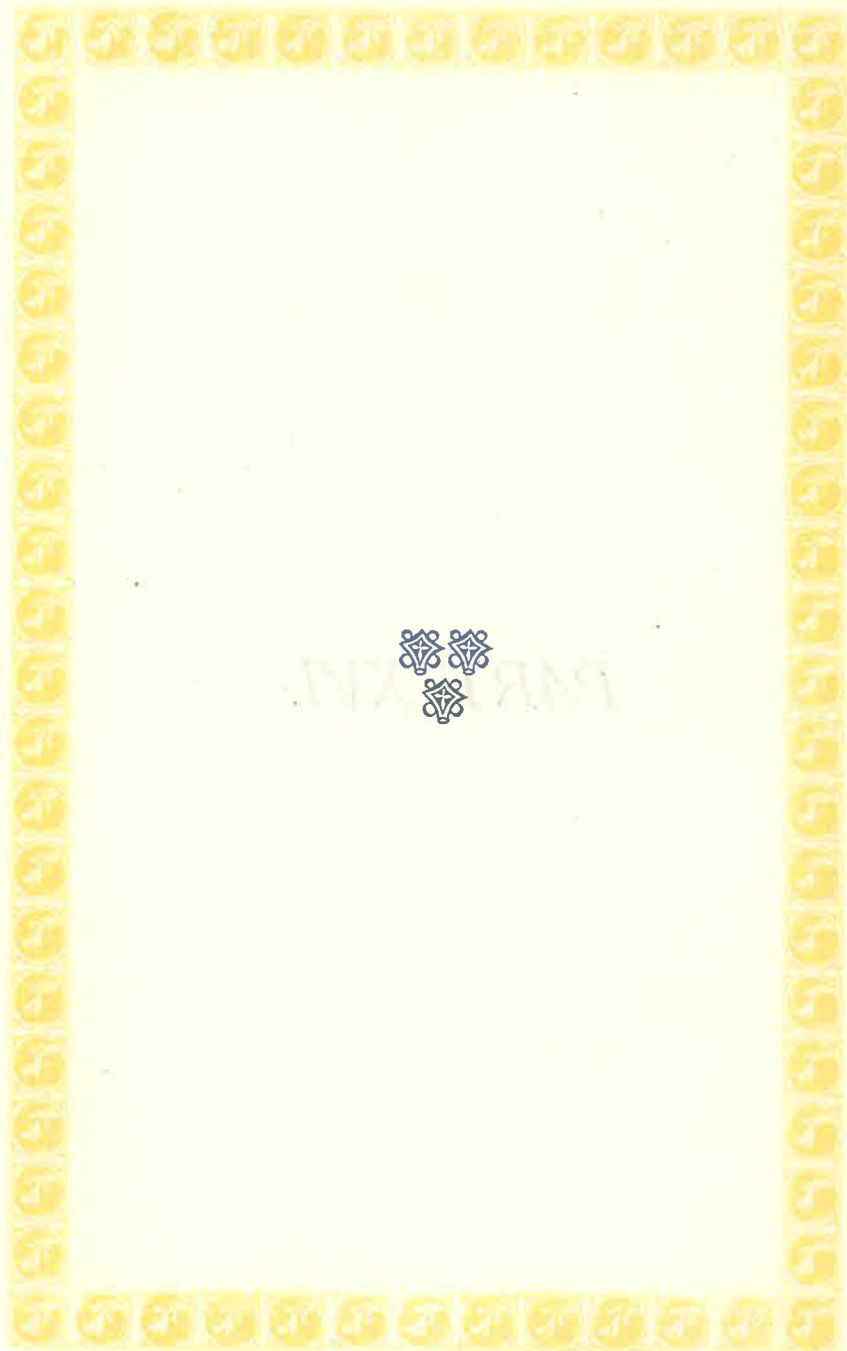
The great electrical genius, Thomas J. Edison, acknowledges no power outside of himself in the creation of his many works ; and yet he is surrounded at all times by inventive beings of a high order. He has made his mind a great laboratory in which his own ideas are blended harmoniously with the creations of those who have passed on to higher achievements than those afforded the inhabitants of the earth plane.

People are inclined to question the good rendered by spiritual beings to the inhabitants of the earth ; but, were it not for the help of the unseen world, the minds of human beings would not continue to bring forth creations which, as time elapses, make existence more interesting.





*PART XVI.*



*My Second Trip to God's  
Kingdom.*



BY  
ROSE M. CARSON.

## CHAPTER I.

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Rose the Sunlight Is Summoned to the Great Council Hall in God's Kingdom.—Beyond the Spiritual and Angelic Spheres.—Abode of the Supreme Divine Ruler of the Spheres and the Beloved Jose.—Inhabitants Never Leave It unless Appointed on Some Special Mission. — Rose the Sunlight Receives a Number of Degrees.—Enters the Temple of Light.—Is Addressed by an Unknown Power.

## *My Second Trip to God's Kingdom.*

By ROSE M. CARSON.

### CHAPTER I.

**S**TRANGE and sublime experience that thrills my soul with indescribable emotion as my mind reverts to a period of five days spent in God's Kingdom! For some time before this eventful period of my life, I underwent a preparation that fitted me to pass through experiences which ordinarily would require a material life-time, as one might say. For the benefit of those to whom the subject of God's Kingdom is a new one, I will endeavor to explain the matter.

God's Kingdom is beyond the spiritual and angelic spheres; it is the abode of the Supreme Divine Ruler of the Spheres, the Beloved Jose and his chosen ones. Those appointed to dwell in this sphere never leave it unless sent on some special mission. My close association with the Beloved Jose and the importance of a work that I had been given to do made it necessary that I should learn of great truths, usually kept for the elect of the supreme kingdoms.

Before passing into God's Kingdom for the

*Through the Valley of the Shadow and Beyond.*

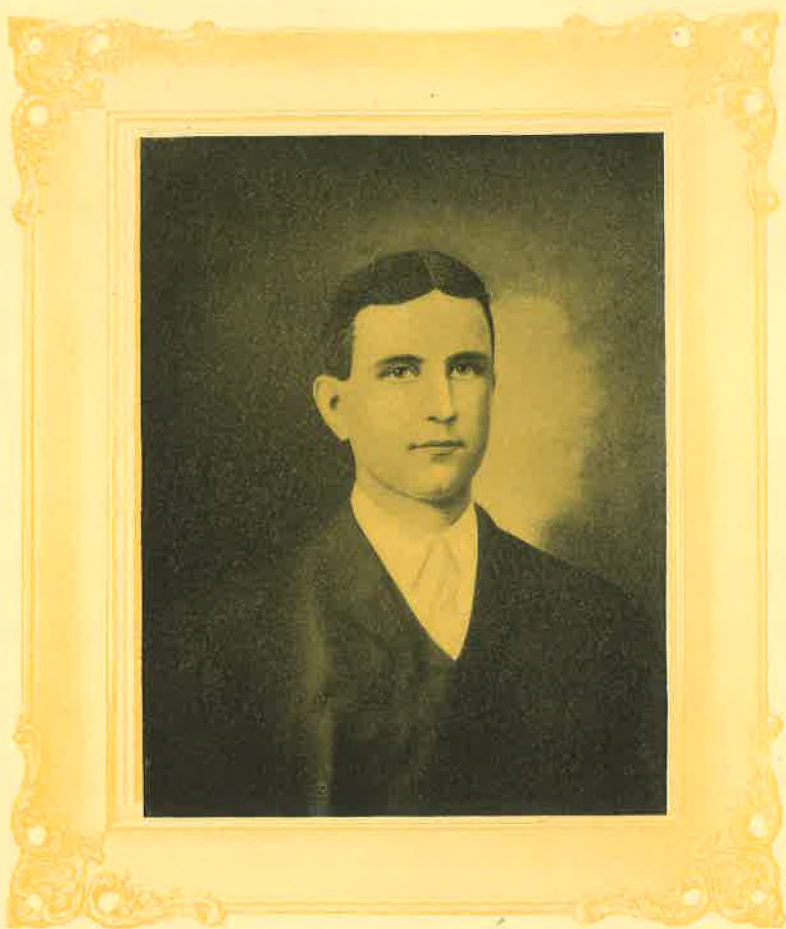
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second time, it was deemed essential that I receive a number of supreme degrees, through the power of the Supreme Divine Ruler of the Spheres and of the Beloved Jose.

On my previous visit to God's Kingdom I had been given one supreme degree, but it seemed that on this occasion I was to be honored with several additional ones. I knew not what new wonder awaited me, as I prepared to obey the request which summoned me into the council hall of the Temple of Light. Some great power seemed to vibrate with my inner consciousness—a consciousness even deeper than had ever made itself apparent to me before, and the power which now vibrated with this consciousness was beyond anything that I had ever before experienced.

In the council hall to which I had been summoned, the most vital questions pertaining to the angelic, spiritual, and material worlds were discussed and passed upon by great rulers. Of course, I felt honored, and while it seemed strange that I should have been so chosen, I still knew that it must be right and proper, or it would not have been ordained in the manner it was by the higher powers.

The council hall I have mentioned consisted



FRED CROPSEY,  
One who Solved the Great Problem of Life to Become the Pupil of  
Michael Faraday and Assistant Chemist of the  
Great Thales.



### *My Second Trip to God's Kingdom.*

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of twelve outer courts, twelve inner courts, five hundred and sixty-three upper courts, and one supreme inner court, which seemed to be surrounded by a circular wall of light so powerful that it took my newly developed power of sight some time to become sufficiently accustomed to its intensity to even look at it. Every one of the courts referred to occupied a larger circle of space than the material mind can conceive of, so I will not attempt to give any figures regarding their size. Each one was separated from the other by a circular wall of soft, beautifully tinted light, and each one was different from the other. I learned that they were presided over by the power of some great ruler of the Infinite World; and that some of them were of such matchless supreme degree that even the Great Ruler himself, who is God to the Angelic World, had not attained that marvelous, wonderful degree of supreme glorious consciousness which infinitudes of progression had evolved. This realization in my mind was so amazing that had I not possessed an intense degree of consciousness, I should certainly have wondered if I were Rose the Sunlight or some other person passing through a dream.

With the hands of the Beloved Jose extended

*Through the Valley of the Shadow and Beyond.*

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toward me, as I stood in the outer court of the great council hall, I was aware of vibrations of great power passing through my entire being; and then I heard a wonderful voice speaking to me. I could not see it coming from any visible figure, but it appeared to vibrate toward me from the great inner circle of light that I have described elsewhere in my article.

"Rose the Sunlight," it said, "Sister of Humanity, Light-bearer between Heaven and Earth, you are now upon the threshold of a great revelation. You shall now behold that which no spiritual being has ever witnessed after so short a period in this life. You are humble and unassuming in demeanor, but you have a spirit which is capable of the most marvelous unfoldment. Great physical suffering during your material life brought you very near to the mercy-seat of Infinite Being. You have never heard of the power that now speaks to you, but some day you shall stand before me in the matchless purity of your immortality, in the power of your great work; then shall you behold me, not with the eyes, or even the consciousness which now beholds this intense manifestation of light, but with an inner vision which is as far above the angelic as celestial realization is above material concep-

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tion; and when the time doth come for you to behold me with your unfolded vision, there shall be another who will appear with you, and the name of that one shall be Hiram, the Earth-Battery, Master of the Mystic Degree and Disciple of Healing. Not as twin souls will you come before me, for in that sense there is another to play the part in the life of each of you, but as partners in a great cause, the magnitude of which you do not dream of. In that sense will you come before me to be ordained in the Master's Degree of Supreme Revelation. Seek not to learn from any being what the power is that now addresses you. As you evolve in higher consciousness, that knowledge will be made clear to your understanding; but no tongue shall reveal it to you.

"Rose the Sunlight, in all future undertakings, all experiences and achievements, remember the all-seeing eye of the universe watches over you and knows your every movement. Let it be to you an ever-present help when problems confront you, as they surely will; for whether the traveler walks over the highways and byways of the material world or the sublime heights of immortal life, there is no royal road to supreme consciousness. There must always be something

*Through the Valley of the Shadow and Beyond.*

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just ahead which does not reveal itself until the traveler has created for himself a stepping-stone which will lift him up to a point where he can behold with his own eyes that which lies beyond."

The same power continued to address me in words which were very musical and beautiful, but they were in a language beyond my comprehension and which I am led to believe I shall understand sometime when I have unfolded in wisdom.

The light continued to shine on in the inner circle after the voice had ceased to speak; and it was then that I learned from dear Jose that I was to pass through every one of the courts of that council hall, entirely alone.

## CHAPTER II.

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The Courts of the Temple of Light.—Rose the Sunlight Enters the First Court through a Curtain of Violet Light.—Enclosure Filled with Network of Vibrations.—The Wonderful Voice.—The Kingly Oleson.—His Power.—Outer Courts of the Temple Pertain to the Earth Plane and Planetary Bodies.—Wise People.—The Great Sauerin.—He Divines the Thoughts of Rose the Sunlight.—She Questions Him in Regard to Crimes and Disasters upon the Earth Plane.—He Explains the Matter to Her Satisfaction.—The Little-ness of What Seems to the Material Being a Great Calamity.—The View from Infinity.

CHAPTER II.

AS I prepared to pass through the courts of the Temple of Light my entire being vibrated with a strange, sweet peace. It seemed to me that I had never been quite so strong before in mind and consciousness, but at the same time my soul was filled with anticipation and wonder as to what was ahead of me.

The peculiarity of my vision had enabled me to see the divisions of light or color between the different courts, but I had not been able to see what was going on within, or what the different courts contained. I understood that I was expected to take the courts of the Temple in their order, but it seemed to me rather a difficult thing to do, even though I had learned to pass successfully through many different places without having had any previous experience like the present one.

I entered the first outer court through a curtain of violet light. The entire enclosure seemed filled with a network of vibrations of every conceivable shape and color. They so completely occupied the space that I could not see beyond

*My Second Trip to God's Kingdom.*

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them. Then I heard a deep voice say: "Who cometh here?"

I thought that a very strange remark in a place where people were supposed to be so wise. I soon learned, however, that it is only a form used in addressing all who are called upon to enter the place. I wondered if I would be expected to give a pass-word. Just at that moment I glanced up and, as though in answer to the question, I saw the words:

"Rose the Sunlight, a spiritual traveler, seeks entrance here that she may gain light on the pathway of knowledge."

Then, through the kaleidoscopic arrangement of light and color, I saw a tall, kingly figure moving toward me, with both hands outstretched to greet me. In a moment I recognized the figure as that of the kingly Oleson. I had met him before, a great many times, since I had joined the angel band, but I had not expected to meet him here, and, of course, I was delighted and surprised beyond measure. The Celestial Sphere was not his abode, but he had some connection with the Temple of Light, and it was for such a reason that he happened on this occasion to be in the outer court of the Council

## *Through the Valley of the Shadow and Beyond*

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Hall. He wore a garment of pale silver with a girdle at the waist, formed of jewels.

So powerful were the vibrations of the mighty Oleson that they seemed to strike into the very center of my being. I was glad to meet him at this particular time, as the power he would impart to me would be helpful in the experiences just ahead. This certainly was a very important time for me, and I was filled with the anticipation of what awaited me.

I thought often of one I knew far away on the earth plane, who would have been greatly interested in these experiences of mine. It seemed wonderful to me, but in reality it was only a preparation for something grander in God's Kingdom.

I found that the entire outer courts of the Temple pertained to the finite world, the earth plane, and the planetary bodies moving through space.

In some of the courts I met wise people from whom I gained considerable light on matters that had puzzled me not a little. In the fourth outer court I met a person who was called the Great Sauerin, Supreme Counsellor of the Fifty-sixth Degree of the Golden Star. It was his duty to keep in touch with events transpiring on

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the earth—to summon and appoint angelic messengers to be sent to different parts of the earth. This person stood in an immense circle, around which what looked like a transparent white cloud was moving. I myself could distinguish nothing visible in the cloud, but the person whom I mentioned could evidently see that which was veiled to my vision. I watched the expression on his countenance very intently, and I could tell that he was a witness to something unseen by me. Angelic messengers were appearing before him continually, who had been summoned by the vibration of a thought. I could see him distinctly, although he was some distance away. I thought him too busy with his work to notice me. I felt, however, that it would have been a great satisfaction to me, however, to have the opportunity of talking with him. He evidently divined my thoughts, for he addressed me in a way that led me to believe that he had known that such a person as Rose the Sunlight would pass through his court at a certain time.

“I am aware,” he said, “of what you wish to know, my dear lady, and if you will come to me, I will be very glad to give you light upon a subject that has puzzled the wisest philosophers

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throughout all time. My position here makes it imperative that those who seek for light must come to me. I can not go to them."

"Do you wish to question me audibly," he said, "or shall I answer the inner expression of your thought?"

I wanted to act in a positive manner, and so I said:

"There is a question that has long been in my mind. I feel that you are the very one who can answer it for me. Why is it," I said, "if there are such wise persons as you, who know of the crimes and disasters that are to take place upon the earth, that the great trials visited upon God's children are permitted?"

"My dear lady," he said, "there are two ways of viewing the subjects you mention. From the higher point of view, that which seems like a great calamity is often a blessing in disguise. In the narrow minds of people, great disasters seem to result from the vengeance of an angry God, but that is not so. Great upheavals are necessary, sometimes, to make room for some condition which Nature has been endeavoring to create. The sun's rays coming in contact with the earth make the latter very positive at times, and there must be an outlet to the pent-up force,

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which, if permitted to remain and gather strength, would blow the entire planet of the earth to atoms. Sometimes, to the minds of humanity the loss of life seems appalling, but remember, my dear lady, every one of those beings who have been hurled into eternity still possesses the immortal germ of life, having simply passed through a great change. Those who are spared to earth to suffer from the effect of great calamities seem, from one point of view, to be dealt with unjustly, but the span of material life is such a short one compared with the endless bliss of eternity that those who have suffered in a physical sense can forget the sensation of pain in the glorious realms of the immortal world. It is not so dreadful, after all, is it, my sister? You have suffered, and you should be able to answer that question if anyone can."

"It is quite true," I said, "and I believe that I can appreciate the wonderful experiences that have come to me far more than I would had it not been for physical suffering."

"When I view the panorama of creation," he said, "in all its magnitude, the great San Francisco horror, that still lives in the minds of many people, I regard as a very small thing. An ant-hill is a universe to its builders, and,

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when destroyed by the hand of man, the result must be viewed in the light of a great catastrophe by its small people. What the ant does, when overtaken by disaster, man must do,—make stronger his creative power that he may learn to rise above the crosses that bear down a weak brother or sister. The glory of an individual is in his strength; it makes him what he is."

### CHAPTER III.

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Rose the Sunlight Meets People in High Degrees of Development.—The Tenth Sense.—Different Expressions of the Great Power of Light.—The Court of Light.—Light-Bearers of the Temple.—The Beloved Jose Conducts Rose the Sunlight into the Supreme Inner Court.—She Is Clothed with Garments of Light.—Brought into Close Contact with God-Power of the Universe.—Vibrations of Great Power Centered upon Her.—Power to See into the Future.—Decrease of the Human Race.—Darkness upon the Earth.—World Again Inhabited.—Highly Developed Beings.—A Grand Ceremony.—Rose the Sunlight Is Chosen as Priestess of Honor.—Universe of Temples.—Enters Her Own.—Sees Pictures of Her Life, Past, Present, and Future.

### CHAPTER III.

**B**EING a spiritual person, I was not oppressed with the thought that I might become weary before the trip to God's Kingdom was completed, so it was with renewed interest that I took up each part of my experience. I witnessed much that was unlike anything seen or heard of on the material plane, and which it would be quite useless to attempt to describe.

All those with whom I came in contact in the courts of the temple had attained very high degrees of development. I met a number who had developed the tenth sense. The tenth sense is the discernment of great truths which are difficult for even an angel to comprehend. Had I not been invested with special power, I would not have been able to see these people at all, even when in their presence. Such spirituality as they manifested! Such intensity of power!

In some of the courts through which I passed, I saw no spiritual beings at all. What I witnessed, however, was of sufficient interest to hold my attention to an absorbing degree. The more

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that I beheld, the more did I realize that the magnitude of creation was like a book, only a few pages of which were revealed to the children of men.

I had a clearer conception than ever before of what eternal progression meant. Yet I realized that in the years to come I would look back upon my present development as only a beginning in the school of spiritual knowledge. Even those wonderful beings who had attained the tenth sense had not reached the fulfillment of knowledge. They were seeking for wisdom possessed by beings still higher than themselves. It was a marvelous thought to contemplate. What a narrow philosophy is that which theology teaches, the belief that heaven, the abode of eternal rest, is a place where the good cease to aspire to a higher realization !

During the time in which I was passing through the Temple of Light I did not meet one who had come there on the same mission as that which brought me into the wonderful place. All who were within the courts either belonged there or had been summoned to carry out some mission.

The word "light" seemed to be so suggestive, when used in connection with the great

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Temple, for it symbolized many different expressions of the great power.

In the One Hundred and Fifty-third Upper Court, which was called the Court of Light, I saw the beautiful light-bearers of the Temple—one hundred exquisitely beautiful beings with flowing golden hair and, draperies as light and gauzy as those in the picture called "The Flight of a Soul through Space."

The Court of Light was like a huge amphitheater, and circling through it with the most perfect grace imaginable could be seen the delicate figures of these angels, their spiritual forms emitting a soft, luminous light that changed color, from pale gold to rose color, blue, and violet. It was a scene to inspire an artist's soul and I hoped that somewhere in the great eternal kingdom some great artist had been given the privilege and the power to create the picture of the light-bearers in the Temple.

It did not take me very long to pass through the great courts of the Temple of Light, although I saw enough to engross my thoughts for many years to come. After I had gone through every one of the courts, I was met by Jose and taken into the Supreme Inner Court, where I was clothed in a garment of light, and where I was

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brought into closer contact with the God-power of the universe than I had ever been before. This gave me several degrees which I might not have otherwise attained. For some time I was conscious of vibrations of the most intense power centered upon me. For several moments I was as one stricken blind. I could see nothing at all, but I was not alarmed, for I knew that it pertained to my higher unfoldment. When the power passed from me, I found that my vision had been strengthened and I could see for a greater distance than before. My vision seemed to be concentrated in every part of my body at the same time. While I could see everything around me, I could also observe what was transpiring at great distances into space.

I had visited planetary bodies and had traveled many miles through space, but now I saw the sun moving in its path toward a great central sun billions and trillions of miles away in space. I saw that in the course of time the human race would gradually decrease, cease to multiply, and that those now upon the earth would pass to the other life, and for a time darkness would reign upon the earth, for the present sun would become absorbed in the great central sun. Those already in the other world would continue to

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progress and gain higher knowledge. Then the earth plane and the great central sun would gradually move closely together and once more men and women would appear upon the earth. They would be superior to those now living on the earth; their senses would be highly developed; their inventive ability would be remarkable, and they would be able to do many things by the power of thought that people now do with their hands.

Many things that were indicated to me would be impossible for the human mind to understand at the present time, for the reason that the senses which could comprehend such manifestations of high intelligence are in an undeveloped state.

After my trip through the courts of the Temple was completed, my experiences in that particular part of the higher world were concluded, with a grand ceremony in which I was chosen as the Priestess of Honor. It was not thought best that I should return to my home until after I had passed through God's Kingdom. No human being could realize the wonderful strength I felt, nor the perfect happiness and peace that filled my soul, as I started upon that memorable trip to God's Kingdom—the Universe of Temples, I

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called it, for there was a temple representative of every human being who had ever lived. There were no two exactly alike in shape, size, or color. Some stood out clearly and distinctly, while others appeared faint and shadowy, like the auras of undeveloped or wicked people.

The temples of children were small; they grew larger as the child increased in age and rounded out in character.

There were five individual temples in which I was particularly interested. One of them was my own, three belonged to angelic beings, and the fifth one belonged to a person with whom I had been very intimately associated while upon the material plane. It was a part of the plan of the trip that I should be permitted to enter these five temples. On viewing them from a distance, they all seemed to be connected, but as I entered each one I discovered that they were some distance apart.

One temple was golden brown in color, another was pure white, one was a delicate pink, and two were of pale silver and gold. In the distance, however, they all appeared white.

My own temple, which resembled silver and gold, looked as if it had recently taken on an addition. As I stood and looked at it I could see it

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growing. As I entered my own temple, and saw the indelible impressions of my own life, I was glad that I had been dominated by kindly motives. Had I known, however, that such a place as this really existed in God's country, I would have endeavored to fill it with beautiful expressions. I was pleased with what I saw. It was like standing face to face with my own soul. Events in my life to which I had attached no particular importance stood out in bold relief. I realized and understood the entire plan and purpose of my life in a clearer manner than ever before. I saw that the suffering endured in the physical body would help to draw me more closely to the spiritual and that I would be selected, or had been selected, to carry out a work that had never before been given in the same way that it would be given to me to carry out. This realization made a deep impression on me, and I made up my mind that I would make a stronger effort than ever before to make my work worthy of the task assigned me. I saw that I would act for many years as the spiritual guide and counsellor of one who had been chosen to carry out a great work on the earth plane. I saw that we would act together in a great cause, the healing and uplifting of undeveloped souls in

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the spiritual world as well as upon the earth plane.

The interior of my temple wound around in spirals, and all along the way the walls were covered with pictures showing the events and experiences of my career.

The mistakes I had made were all there, but whenever I had performed some kind deed for the good of humanity, it was imprinted over the picture of a mistake that I had made at one time or another. The good deed apparently overshadowed the error or mistake, and if anyone except myself had been permitted to look into my temple, only the pictures representative of the good would have been visible. I was glad that I had the privilege of looking into my own temple; it showed me quite forcibly that we create for ourselves whatsoever we will, whether it be a good or imperfect work.

As I moved upward through my spiritual temple, I finally gained a point where the interior did not wind at all, and the pictures and scenes that greeted my eyes were all fair and beautiful. At length, I reached a point where things seemed very mysterious indeed. I saw symbols, pictures, and scenes which, so far as I could tell, had never entered into my life at all.

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The dear Jose, who had appeared with me at different times on my trip, was with me at this particular time, and I looked to him for an explanation of what I could not comprehend, provided it was intended that I should know of them. In the center of a large circle I saw two spheres. One was clear and white like the purest crystal and the other was a delicate blue; but as it moved around it changed to gray. Moving around with it I saw a figure that resembled myself. I appeared to be enjoying myself, flitting around like a gay butterfly of color. I could not feel that I had ever been so frivolous as that scene indicated. In answer to the questioning of my inner consciousness, dear Jose said:

“You see yourself there as you might have moulded your life had there not been a force within you strong enough to work with the great powers of eternity.

“In the other sphere you see what you will make of your life in the centuries to come. You cannot comprehend yet. It shows within that part which resembles a dense cloud. One year from this date you will have evolved to a standard of spiritual illumination that will enable you to see what is indicated in the crystal sphere. Had your life been worked out according to that

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indicated in the blue sphere, all that the other symbols indicate would have been unattainable, had your spiritual powers not been strong enough to put you in close touch with the higher forces of the universe."

I was interested, of course, to know what was shown in the crystal sphere that still remained unrevealed to me. I was content to wait, however, until such a time as it should be made clear to me. It gave me something to anticipate and build for.

#### CHAPTER IV.

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Rose the Sunlight Visits the Temples of Her Friends.—Scenes in the Temples.—Future Honors to be Conferred upon the Owner of the White Temple.—the Temple of the Earth.—Great Changes to Come.—Wonderful Inventions.—Means of Travel.—Communication.—Standard of Morality and Justice.—The Temple of Godly Power.

CHAPTER IV.

THE second temple I visited was the one I have mentioned as being of a delicate pink color. It was not a very large temple in appearance, but it was attractive. The person to whom it belonged reposed great confidence in me by asking me to visit the place. It was quite different from any I had yet entered, and seemed to be divided into compartments. Every compartment made visible to me was finished with a soft, roseate light that made it look very beautiful. This light was symbolic of a nature possessing great powers of affection. In one of the compartments I saw these words :

*"She hath done her part; she has been a true, loving, and loyal companion, and she hath given two imperishable jewels to the Kingdom of Light."*

I was glad I had learned this fact, as I knew that such recognition would be very pleasing to the builder of the temple. Over the top of this temple I could see something that resembled a path and which connected with the temple I knew

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to be my own, as well with the three other temples I have mentioned. The builder of this one had also known great physical suffering, but its duration had not been for very long. I was glad I had been privileged to pass through it, as it showed me that its builder was certainly a very sweet character and would play a part in my life during the time to come.

After passing from this temple, I entered the white one and the one that was golden-brown in color. There was no physical trial nor suffering indicated in either of these temples. The interior was all beautiful and filled with the most delightful experiences. If it had not been so real, it would have seemed almost like going through fairyland. The two last described temples belonged to two young souls who passed to the higher life before they had known any of the trials of material life.

The white temple was filled with delicately tinted scenes that were extremely beautiful, the experiences of an angelic being who had never been called upon to endure a single trial,—soft, delicate shades and colors illuminating scenes in which the Beloved Jose was depicted and in which appeared many wise and gifted beings. There was a large white tablet imprinted with

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gold lettering, and artistic decorations hung down from the top of the temple. There one might read, if he so desired, the record and experiences of one who had closed her eyes to material things to open them in the heavenly world.

I was very proud, for its builder's sake, of this temple, for it was so beautiful that from an angelic point of view it seemed perfect. There was an indication, however, of a steady growth and unfoldment through the different stages of angelhood, up through higher unfoldment of masterhood. Masterhood in the higher realms could be conferred upon members of either sex. I saw that at some time in eternity the owner of this temple would be appointed the Guardian Angel of the Holy of Holies in the Temple of Light on the earth and in the celestial world. The fair builder of this temple had not been told of the great honor to be conferred upon her. I had been chosen to tell her upon my return trip to the celestial sphere. I had evidently been selected to deliver a number of important messages to the dear ones who looked forward with much interest to my return with the story of what I had learned.

The golden-brown temple belonged to the brother of the angel of the white temple. I

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would call this structure a handsome temple.' It was representative of a strong character—one that would have achieved great success upon whatever line ambition was centered, even if it had been obliged to struggle with difficulties on the material plane.

It had seemed rather peculiar that I, who had been in the summer land less than a year, should be the one selected to pass through these temples of angelic beings, while they themselves, who who had been in this life for many years, had never been permitted to see what they had been building with their thoughts, motives, and acts. I appreciated the privilege and honor conferred upon me, and desired to make my work so satisfactory that I would be able to truly feel that I had been proven worthy of the blessings bestowed upon me.

In God's kingdom I met many of the old patriarchs, prophets, and women of the Bible. The feeling of caste which people of superior rank and attainment frequently possess did not make itself apparent, but there was a superior graciousness of manner which was very charming.

I do not wish to touch upon the feelings of those who deem the subject of Bible characters too sacred to be handled in the light of a real,

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personal experience; therefore I will not enter into details in relation to occurrences which to me are the source of much genuine satisfaction. One personal temple was still left for me to explore, two sun temples, one of the earth, one of the moon, and one temple of divine power, from whence God-power was radiated to the celestial sphere, and from there to the spirit world, and from the spirit world to the earth. I deferred visiting the personal temple until the last, as I wanted it to be the crowning point of my experience in God's Kingdom.

The temple pertaining to the earth was large and round, and within its interior scenes and events of the past and future were seen. The scenes, events, and achievements that had already taken place were stationary, but those that were to transpire appeared like very large, realistic moving pictures. I saw the great changes which were coming over the earth; the wonderful inventions which would be given to the world in years to come. I saw that the great force electricity would be better understood than ever before; and the simple pressing of a button would set in action a powerful electric force which would perform the work of a household. The force of the ocean waves would be used to trans-

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mit power to be used on the land. People would travel underground and overground in a safer and more practical manner than they have been able to do up to the present time. Bridges would span the Atlantic and Pacific oceans from shore to shore. Sliding trams, capable of holding one or two persons, would be used in traveling through the air, over land and water. Individuals would own a simple device carried on the person, which would enable them to communicate instantly with those at a distance. The capabilities of the human mind would reach a higher stage of unfoldment. The human race will attain that power which will enable it to use the entire brain instead of only a part of it at a time. Humanity will understand that unless it lives up to a higher standard of morality and justice, and is temperate in methods of eating, drinking, and living in general, it must suffer the consequences; and a certain pride in building up the human race to perfection will take the place of the recklessness of the present time.

Neither time nor space will permit minute explanation of the many wonderful revelations that were made to me in that temple. I find much satisfaction, however, in the thought that I

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shall live to see the events take place as indicated, upon the earth plane.

The Temple of Godly Power was formed of the most intense white light—a light so powerful that its vibrations were seventy-five million per second. I was told that I could pass entirely through this temple if I so desired, but I was also informed that if I waited until I had received several degrees of instruction in relation to what this temple contained, I would understand what was revealed there in a much clearer manner than I could otherwise do. I accepted this idea, and satisfied myself by entering the inner receptacle of the sublime degree. I saw there great circles of colored light revolving around each other. In the center of these circles of color, I saw a pale green disk, which appeared hollow in the center, and from it shot out flames of rose-colored light. The whole place was filled with a network of electrical vibrations of intense power.

It was wonderful to me to realize that I stood in the very heart of the God-principle that radiated throughout all forms of created life on earth or in heaven. I had some deep thoughts while in this place.

When in the courts of the Temple of Light the magnitude of creation appealed to me as nev-

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er before; but now, after passing through the many experiences that I had, my conception of creation was still larger; and the larger my conception, the more did I realize that my knowledge was like a few grains in the great sea of ocean sand compared to a full and perfect conception of eternity and creation.

The temples of the sun, moon, and stars were very beautiful and fascinating. In passing through them I gained a better conception of what the great solar system is evolving toward than I had in my former trips to the planetary bodies.

## CHAPTER V.

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Rose the Sunlight Is Made Ready to Enter a Personal Temple.—It Is Visible to Her Spiritual Sight in Whatever Direction She Turns.—The Beloved Jose Counsels Her.—Invisible People.—Golden Rain.—Draperies of Clouds.—Her Spiritual Form Is Separated from the God-Center of Her Being.—Temple Suspended in Ether.—The Silvery Pathway.

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### CHAPTER V.

I WAS now ready for the last part of my journey through God's kingdom, the visit to the personal temple. This temple had been visible to me all through my experience. It seemed very near, but, as I attempted to reach it, I found it a long distance from me. I was now many millions of miles from the earth plane, and yet, as I floated through the ether, my spiritual vision had become so powerful that I was enabled to see the great panorama of creation and to behold the mighty vibrations of God-principle as they were distributed through the different centers of space.

The Beloved Jose said to me: "Do the experiences of your material life seem worth while, now that you have learned so many wonderful facts in relation to the larger life?"

"Indeed they do seem worth while," I said; "for I can look back upon them and see how they have helped me to climb to my present stage of unfoldment."

"You are a brave soul," he said; "I would

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there were more who possessed your courage and your sublime faith."

I suppose when he used the word "faith" he meant to apply it to a larger conception than I had of myself, along that line, for it seemed to me that I had grown beyond that which in material life we term "faith."

I fancied that it did not require faith to be able to behold the wonderful manifestations of godly power which were being demonstrated around me.

I did not move in a straight line toward the place upon which I had focused my vision. It mattered not in which direction I moved, there was always this large, square temple in view, apparently but a stone's throw away, and I wondered if upon future occasions, when I was called upon to visit this temple, it would take so long to reach it. I cared not how long it might take, however, for I was enjoying the trip exceedingly, and gaining new ideas continually.

During the journey I came in contact with people of whose presence I was conscious, but whose forms were invisible to me. I knew that they possessed forms and that they were in a very high state of development, but they had been

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in celestial life for ages, and of course had attained a high degree of unfoldment.

The ethereal atmosphere was so fine that it seemed to penetrate every part of my being, and filled me with a peculiar sense of power. At times drops of golden rain fell upon me, and then again, clouds of the softest and most delicate tints would form about me, like beautiful draperies. I was very happy and intensely interested in all that I saw around me.

A new and wonderful experience had been planned for me, and almost before I was aware of the change taking place, the particles that constituted my spiritual form were separated from the God-center of my being, and I was for a few minutes an invisible being. My mind and consciousness remained, however, and I could see with even a <sup>99</sup><sub>100</sub> greater degree of perception than before. This condition had been given to me for a purpose and lasted but a short time. I learned that, as I should progress and unfold in the centuries to come I would attain a degree of wisdom, that would enable me to have such perfect control over my spiritual mind and body that I could put myself in such close touch with the universal as to separate every part of my spiritual being from the divine principle

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of my spirit. It was very wonderful to think of, but, from an ordinary conception, was almost incomprehensible.

As I resumed my former spiritual form I realized that I had advanced several degrees. I was stronger in every way than I had been previous to my recent experience.

In a short time I reached the temple toward which I had been moving for so long. It was not built upon ground, but occupied a lofty eminence in space, and appeared suspended in the ether. I could see the pathway like a silvery ribbon extending between this temple and the others, and one part of the pathway represented love, and another part represented companionship and success, and the two remaining parts represented family affection. As it was my second visit to this temple, I believed that I would have a more complete understanding of it than I had upon my previous visit, and I was not disappointed in this respect, and the pleasure was intensified from the fact that I had been chosen to reveal what I had learned to the builder of this temple, who was far away on the earth plane.

The various parts of the temple represented the different stages of life from creation to immortality in the eternal world. I realized that

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there was a great plan and purpose in this life, —a continual struggle toward something higher and better. One less positive and determined by nature might have given up effort before reaching middle life.

The higher forces had, without doubt, chosen the builder of this temple as the instrument for putting into material action a great work, knowing that in spite of obstacles placed in the way, success would crown his endeavors.

The scenes representing the early life of this person were stationary ; they did not move nor change, while those that came later moved and changed as though endowed with life. Where an error or a mistake had been made in the earlier years of maturity, a blank space had been produced, which upon close inspection revealed what the nature of the mistake had been. If the mistake had been corrected or some good deed had been performed, the result was shown. Beside the blank space the color that symbolized this life in its different periods was shown in the temple. From youth to middle age development was symbolized with many disappointments. From the middle to the last of life the gradual building up of a great cause was shown, —a foundation laid for the greatest work that

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has ever been given to the world. The scenes in the second and third periods of life moved and changed continually, so that at times I was obliged to study them, somewhat, in order to comprehend them.

In each of the four compartments of material life I saw something the nature of which was unrevealed to me. I should not be permitted to comprehend their meaning until I had been the third time in God's Kingdom. The first was a square, rose-colored box, draped with what looked like white silk curtains. What looked like a glass cover appeared on the top, but I was not allowed to go close enough to see its contents.

The second period showed four symbols : a circle, a square, a triangle, and four bars of green, purple, rose color, and gold.

The third showed the entrance to a cave, over the top of which I could see three silver stars.

The fourth was a large gold disk with a cover over it. Between the third and fourth portions of this temple I saw a completed model of the Temple of Light to be erected on the earth. It was perfect in every detail and I was permitted to enter and study the different

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parts. This completed my second trip to God's Kingdom.

Upon returning to the heavenly world, I found that a large reception had been given in my honor. I was called upon to address twenty-five thousand angelic beings from the heavenly world. It was a new departure for me, but I was equal to the occasion, as my mind was filled with impressions of the wonderful experiences through which I had passed, and I was very glad to be able to impart the knowledge to anyone to whom it would prove helpful and instructive. Thus was completed my second trip to God's Kingdom, an experience the impressions of which will remain with me throughout all eternity.

