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INFALLIBLE
LAW

LECTURE 8.

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BROTHER MANDUS

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The Infallible Law

MOTHER MARY : PRAYER

WE place ourselves and all our friends lovingly in Thy Hands, O Father, knowing that all is well. Thank you, Father, for another opportunity of meeting together in this lovely Sanctuary. Thank you for this wonderful fellowship, and for the peace and harmony. We have come apart for a little while to abide in Thy Presence. Help us, Father, to appreciate our privilege, and never to take anything or anybody for granted. Thank you, Father, for all the Blessings Thou hast sent into our lives since we last met. They are many. We thank You for health and strength, for opportunities of service for Thee. Bless each one just now.

Thy Presence fills this Sanctuary and each heart. Whatever our need Thou art listening. Thou art here, waiting and willing to supply that need, whether in body, mind or affairs. Thank You, Father.

We pray for those who are not with us tonight. Some may be laid aside, some in trouble. Help them to realise Thou art with them wherever they are. Thou art with us—Blessing, upholding and guiding us. As our day, so shall our strength be. Thank You, Father, for all these wonderful promises.

We pray for all Crusaders everywhere. They are thinking and joining in with us this hour. We send them all our love and Blessings, and we pray for all who are endeavouring to extend Thy Kingdom. Ministers of all denominations, Blessings in their work. We pray for all who are in hospitals or nursing homes. We pray for all doctors and surgeons and nurses. Thou dost work through all these different channels.

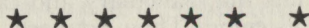
Speak, Lord, to each one of us through our beloved Brother tonight. There is a message for each one. May we be receptive. May we have the open ear. Give us more wisdom and understanding.

Thank You, Father, for everything.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Now we will sing our Consecration Hymn :
Take my life, and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee,
Take my moments and my days,
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.

Take each one of us. We re-consecrate ourselves to Thee and to Thy Service. Thank You, Father.



BROTHER MANDUS

THANK You, Father. Lovingly, in the Name of Jesus Christ, I call down Thy Holy Spirit into the midst of us, and the Great Father is with us doing His perfect works, filling us with His perfect love, doing all things necessary to meet every need. For the Great One is forever with us, waiting only for us to make ourselves completely available to Him, so that He may come in and complete His perfect works in us.

At this time of the year in northern hemispheres we can so easily realise the miraculous Presence of the Great Father in countless ways. It is spring—and the great resurrection is taking place. The thrusting, eager, loving Power of God is manifesting His Glory upon earth as it is in Heaven.

I remember, only a few days ago, walking in the country. There I saw, not a host of golden daffodils—as one could see at this time of the year—but a host of rhododendrons, and these rhododendrons were performing a miracle before my eyes. In every tree and every branch could be observed the upwelling power of the Great Spirit. The old leaves had folded back, and prepared a way for the vigorous new leaves and buds now bursting with life, ready to reveal God's Beauty in a host of flowers lifting their heads to Him in worship.

Have you ever thought that a flower is worshipping God, loving Him, and giving thanks for its very existence? Have you ever dreamt that all those humble buttercups and daisies sprinkling the fields are living tokens of God's Almighty Presence, and that each one of those little flowers has a consciousness, has an indwelling knowledge of its beauty, and indwelling knowledge of the creative Power of God welling up right from its seed, into its roots, and subsequently into the wonderful flower that raises its face to the Father and basks there, giving out beauty unto God's world? Have you ever realised that God's Love is the creative Power within each one of these new thrusting shoots of wheat, oats, barley, grass, all the new buds coming out on the fruit trees, and all these millions—uncountable millions—of individual seeds which now spring spontaneously to fulfil their destiny?

In all these springtime miracles we can see the perfect plans of God in action. We can at least understand that **everything** in creation is necessary for the evolution of life on this earth. Even the humble worms have a vital part in God's planning, for it is now known that there could be no vegetation without their ceaseless activity in the soil—and therefore no MAN. God never makes a mistake. He works in the unseen realm of His Spirit and everything, from the tiny atom to the buzzing bee, from the germ of wheat to the lofty mind of a man or an angel, exist in the one Great Mind of the Father. Therefore all manifestations of life are dependent upon one another, are part of the Whole, and express God.

On Sunday I was sitting in the Sanctuary—in the Sanctuary house, resting. I was drifting far away in a dreamy, peaceful state of mind, and began looking at a vase of tulips. And suddenly I knew something about tulips that I had never realised in my life before. You know how these wonderful tulips twist and curl and display themselves. Day by day they are always changing their elegant curves and position, even in the vase, to reveal their beauty.

As I sat looking at them I was so glad, and so thankful that they were there. I began to love them. I began to think, "Oh you beautiful flowers! Oh you beautiful Father within them who makes them so perfect!" And I thought of God's Love in every cell of their stems and flowers. Then the thought crossed my mind, "It is so wonderful to sit here and to look at those tulips, but should they have been broken from their roots in the garden to die in a vase?" And for a moment I was a little sad. I remembered other people having said, "What a shame it is to cut flowers and to bring them indoors." So I asked the Father about it, and suddenly realised a Truth I had never grasped before.

As you know I am always talking to you about Love. I am always declaring that Love, the pure Law of Love, operates through self-surrender, sacrifice, giving. In fact, the true and perfect Love inspires one actually to lay down one's life—thankful to do so—in the service of someone else. The Christ Jesus laid down His life that we might have life more abundant, that we might know the truth, find our Spiritual Resurrection, and realise the paramount significance of eternal life. The true life of Christ within us seeks always to give self away, that we may enter the infinite freedom of the Kingdom of God.

And I suddenly realised that the greatest joy those tulips were experiencing at that moment was that they had been plucked from their roots, that they were standing in that vase, and that one of God's children was thankful because they were there.

We don't readily realise that tulips and flowers, animals, birds and bees all have their being in God, expressing Divine Love, and that their function, therefore, likewise is to give of themselves away. The tulip springs from the seed of God's Love and is happy to bless the earth, giving forth its radiant all, seeking nothing for itself, living but to glorify God in the beauty that it is expressing.

God in the tulip, and in every stone and seed, bird and beast, is the God of Perfect Love, and the cycle of love is revealed in a ceaseless giving, dying and resurrection into even greater capacity and opportunity to love and give, to love and live. The good earth gives itself to all vegetation. The fruits of the earth surrender to the needs of all creatures—to fish and fowl and man. Insects, birds and beasts give their lives as food for other species. At the top of the scale of world creation is man, dependent upon God and all lesser plants and creatures for his ability to live on earth. And he, too, expends his life in service, yearning in His Christ-being to love and give like God.

Then I saw another picture. And I caught a heavenly glimpse of its glory. In ultimate truth, deep in the Divine hearts of a hundred roses—if one walked into that garden, loving them all and thinking, "I must take a few of these beautiful roses to bless my sick friend," every rose would be yearning to be chosen, to be plucked from its stem to take its love, to give its beauty and to die in giving happiness to the sick person who would behold it. I was Christ-quickenened when I realised this truth. It opened the way to a new and higher field of consciousness, in which I knew that nothing is ever lost, for love is the eternal spiritual substance of everything in heaven and earth.

I have often been puzzled about "Nature red in tooth and claw." We have seen an animal tearing down another and consuming it. We have thought it a cruel principle that one species should prey upon another, and man upon all, from the humble

lettuce to the gentle lamb. And frankly, I myself have always run away from discussing it until now. I have always thought that it was a bitter end for the animal that was torn to pieces, or the fish or fowl that was eaten by another creature.

But then I suddenly realised something else. Only when we believe that life is confined to a material expression, to the material body; only when we think in terms of the self, do we become confused. But once we realise the all-pervading Law of Love, and the eternal nature of Love, the eternal nature of life itself, we begin to see that the *deeper* consciousness even of an animal that dies to feed another animal, reaches its ecstasy in the rebirth that takes place immediately afterwards. Nothing is destroyed, even though the animal has given of its flesh to the one who had eaten it. It laid down its life that the other might live, and immediately it was born again in spirit, reborn out of the very ecstasy of the darkness.

And that applies to all of us. The tragedies of today are the rebirths of tomorrow. The darkness of the night is the golden dawn that comes in the morning. The difficulty and the tragedy become the transmuted happiness that emerges out of them. All these things are working together for good in every aspect of life, and the joy of life is in the giving of itself.

And I am quite sure that my attitude to food, to animals, to flowers, to all living things, has in these last few days undergone a very drastic change. It has helped me to grasp more deeply than ever before the wonder of this all-pervading Spirit in which nothing can ever be lost, in which the very life of God is manifesting, and in which therefore every single grain of corn has within it this longing to be of service, this longing to give to you that you may eat bread. All this brings us back to the old ways.

People used to Bless their food, giving thanks for it, much more than is the custom today. And when we think like this, we begin to realise that there is indeed so much for which we should

be thankful because, on our plate, in our larder, is the living evidence of God's love for you, and whether it be beans or butter its life is expended that we may live by absorbing its own nature into our own. Isn't that a wonderful thought? I think it is.

So when springtime comes isn't it a time for happiness and rejoicing? Isn't it a time to come into harmony with the upwelling, upthrusting love of God which clothes the world with joy, beauty and fruits for our use? We can really know God when we understand that He is the Power and the Presence in the sunshine and the sea, in the sky and throughout the world. When we hear the spring-song of the birds, a boy and girl in love, or observe the myriad creations bursting out of the darkened winter fields and naked trees, everything resurrected, reborn to a new splendour—that it when we can have eternal faith in our Father.

Only the other day I saw some little lambs, and again I found a bond with my little brothers in the one Father of all. This new birth! These lovely creatures! Everybody knows there is nothing more beautiful than new born lambs, new born kittens, new born anything—they have within them all that freshness, all that uncontaminated glory of God, actually manifesting.

It is sad that millions of God's people live without this sublime understanding and recognition of His Presence. It is fantastic that man, endowed with conscious love and a wonderful mind, could ever lack a perfect faith in the Spirit of God, when He never fails to reveal the overwhelming evidence of His glorious Love and Almighty Presence.

No one need ever lack faith. No one need ever have another doubt as long as they live, if they are looking straightly into the Face of God, wherever He is so constantly to be seen. Whomsoever looks into the heart of a flower is truly seeing the Great Father. Whomsoever looks into the eyes of a newborn baby is truly seeing all the Christ awakened into manifestation.

When, in due season, a loved one leaves the body behind and goes on, we are not seeing Death. We are seeing the miracle of rebirth, the awakening of a new phase, even as the winter sleep of a tree is resurrected in the glory of spring, and rhododendrons are reborn. Likewise the human soul springs up again, in the same Tree of God, in the same Universal Spirit, never lost, always found, leaving behind some of the old husks and rising up in a new splendour, a new birth, a resurrection in heaven.

This is TRUTH. And whomsoever knows it is finished forever with fear, finished with worry, because we know our destiny is on eternal highways, hand in hand with God, always enfolded in the great Love that can never fail or falter, always under His care and protection.

We so often wonder if we can contact God, or if we can have the faith to find Him, and if we can ever ourselves become Christ-like. We therefore cultivate a sense of *separation*, instead of resting secure in the knowledge that we could not even exist for one second if the Great Father were not present. How can anything ever exist if the Power of God is withdrawn? Can you imagine the new buds on a tree growing unless there was something to make them grow? Wonderful things like that don't just arrive by accident.

When we consider the wonderful plan behind the creation of an apple, for example, we quickly realise that great laws are at work, expressed in constant activity and processes infinitely more intricate than in the greatest factory man can build. From a seed to a tree and hundreds of new seeds and fruit, from soil to sap, trunk to leaves, we behold the perfect plan for this apple tree. Yet He cares for millions of them, as well as all life, simultaneously. Happy, fortunate is the apple that gives its life to you, for it knows that it serves a good cause.

Life must indwell everything before it can exist. We know today, through the research work of modern scientists, that the whole physical structure, whether it be of man or plant, or animal, is created cell by cell, tiny cells visible only through a microscope. Each cell is a separate entity, doing a special work all by itself; cells moving, in their countless millions, up and down the blood-stream doing definite tasks, others building bones, others replenishing flesh in your shoulder or bones in your hip, and eliminating waste cells which have died in service for us. These millions and millions of cells hurry about our bodies like little messengers, fulfilling the Will of God. They work with a precision that could never happen unless they were responsive to the directing mind in supreme control. Because life is everywhere, it is impossible to be at any point in Heaven or earth where God is absent, and we can realise that God is present with *all* Power in every thought and atom of our being.

Therefore—and I have found this to be true—one can even speak a word of love to a heart that is sick, and begin praising that heart. And you know, I have seen many a sick heart just become better when some instinct in me, some inspiration has said, "Speak to that little heart. Tell it how much you love it, and Bless it in the Name of Jesus Christ." In public services I have often talked to the heart, prayed to the Father, and I have thanked the heart for all the service that it has done, with immediate results.

I remember one lady whose hands were so crippled with arthritis that she could scarcely bear to move her arms. She had to live like this, holding them in fear and trembling because they were in such raw pain. I remember—it was in the Caxton Hall in London—I took those hands in mine and began praising them, loving them, telling those hands and the Spirit of God within them how grateful we were for the God-created hands which had done so much good work in the past.

Those hands came to life. I could feel them softening. All the hard clinkered cancers of arthritis began to melt away, and

I called those little cells into action in the Name of the Lord, that they should begin to fulfil their perfect work again, declaring that the Divine Pattern for them was that they should be perfect. They unlocked, every joint unlocked, the wrists unlocked, the elbows unlocked, all the pain disappeared, and they became as free and as easy as mine. Yet, in all simplicity, I was only loving them and praying the prayer of faith, thanking God, and realising that only God was present in them, as Perfect Everything.

Everyone can practise this simple method of speaking to some pain or problem and Blessing it instead of cursing it. I know this, thinking of those hands again, that had I mentally been caught in the dilemma of those wretched hands : had I been troubled about the pain and agony, there would not have been any change. The change comes when we produce the concept of the Perfect, when we look for God, believing in His Perfect Presence.

So if you are afflicted with any pain, trouble, or dilemma, it's no use railing at it, futile to worry, and even worse to fall into self-pity. You should praise it, love it, face it and welcome it, looking straight into the midst of it to see, above the outer disturbance, God's Love manifesting as perfect harmony, perfect order. And the inner reality, the very Spirit of Perfection, will reflect His Peace into every aspect of life—spiritually, mentally, physically and materially. That is the Law of God, the Law of Consciousness—and God never fails.

We often also find ourselves indulging in agonised petitions, begging God to solve our problems, to heal this or that, to unbend and show mercy in our misery, as though we must persuade Him to unbend, or find favour before He might deign to answer. But surely a Father who is perfect love and a living Presence is not like that at all. He is always the immediate and perfect answer to every need. We certainly do not fight our way to a Presence, for we are already immersed in His Spirit like we are immersed in air. We only need to realise it, and then abide in Him. It is

not even necessary to ask God to do anything (although it may help us to do so if we then believe we are receiving the perfect answer), for He is already Perfect Everything and "all that I have is thine." Our basic need is to trust Him completely and abide in an acceptance of perfect peace, harmony, love, health and perfection everywhere.

We need to be like little children, and trust Him like all the millions of flowers and trees and plants all over the world are trusting Him every day. They grow in the knowledge of His Presence. They trust it, they express it, they believe it, they feel it, they glorify Him, and they spend their days worshipping God. That is all we have to do.

"They toil not, neither do they spin," these beautiful lilies of the field—they just abide. They abide, and they live only to glorify God. They turn up their faces to the sun, to worship Him and, indeed, many flowers actually reflect the very radiance of the sun. The petals fan out, and the little golden centre is a replica, as it were, of the sun, and the petals the radiance. They spend their lives just being radiant, abiding in the Father.

Very few people appear to understand that Divine activity is done in the perfect peace. There is no noise in His Spirit when He is making a flower. We do not hear a tree growing. Once we were all no bigger than a pin-head. We grew to be born as babies. Yet somehow, we are not children any more. Somehow, we are grown up, and in all that process of growing, who can tell how it happened? All that is known scientifically is that millions of new cells make extra cells. One cell divides itself and produces two cells, two produce four, and so on. And all this is done in this wonderful spiritual-mental world of the personal self, under the direction of the infinite Mind of God. We grow, evolve, and have our being in His Spirit, even as an electric light finds its usefulness and reality only in the electricity from the

power station which fills thousands of lamps with light simultaneously. All this goes on so quietly, so effortlessly, night and day.

It seems to me that we all need just to become still in that perfect knowledge, to abandon all the frets, worries and strain in life and abide in the Father. It is so true that we can never be separated from the Love of God, and His Presence. We are eternally under His Protection, and even death itself is but a rebirth, a resurrection, a new springtime. Every experience has within it a Blessing, no matter how grave it may seem to be on the surface. All life is absolutely poised in God, under His direct supervision, and He is bringing to each one of us exactly the kind of experience we need, in order to unfold, in order to bring forth greater and greater experiences, greater and greater glory; in order eventually to unfold the Christ-Consciousness.

Every minute of every hour, right on unto all Eternity, this Great Father has His Loving Arms around us, is loving us with such a Love that when we realise it we begin to live effortlessly. Then we know that Love and Peace are the greatest gifts, and we devote our time and attention to cherishing them.

In this way we realise the vital importance of co-operating with the Father, and therefore steadfastly cultivate His Presence by our love and attention in worship and prayer. We are no longer resentful or bitter about difficulties, problems or people. We are no longer interested in agitation, worry or conflict. We realise Divine Peace and Order enfolding every trouble until it is solved in the perfect Spirit.

In the Christ-Power we shall be free. We shall still have activity and continue to create ever more wonderful inventions to bless and enrich civilisation. We shall find in Divine Love a spirit-

ual and artistic way of life that is, as yet, only a dream possibility known to few and to God. But it is our destiny; and it becomes ours as we learn to abide by the Laws of Perfect Everything in God.

The Father says, "If you will abide in Me, you may partake in any activity, but My Peace will go with you." You will go to work poised, you will experience His strength, and He will do the work. His Power is the inexhaustible reservoir of life, and will pour forth, always adequate to cover all weakness or depletion. What you give forth in service to the Community, to extent that you are laying down your life in some service, His Power is the rejuvenating, upwelling, outpouring energy that makes you radiant, powerful, strong, healthy, joyful and happy.

Now that is a Truth anyone can experience, and many people are experiencing it. In our Crusade there are thousands of people who are actually experiencing these things because they are putting them into practise. It is a Truth that you can prove. And the more we abide in His peace, the more we get done, the more are we to allow Divine Guidance to come into our affairs and to open out those channels that are best for us. When we are stressing and straining we are trying to force life, trying to cleave our own way forward to reach our objectives. We are using will-power instead of imagination.

All we need is to dream dreams with God, and by realising perfect everything in our imagination in prayer, He will produce the answers. For whatsoever we dream and believe in this abiding communion with the Lord will come to pass. And whatsoever we desire to do in our life, we should hold the vision before the Lord and thank God for confirming or changing it. If the objective grows stronger as we pray for God's Will and Guidance, we know He is inspiring us to realise what can be achieved in His Strength and through His Spirit.

Our real objective throughout eternity is to be Christ-like. We are made in the image and likeness of Christ, and our true nature finds God in expressing perfect spiritual qualities, meeting the right people, being full of love, following Divine guidance, being kind, tolerant, understanding and free to accomplish greater and ever greater things in the Almighty Creative Spirit of God.

We do not will our way to fulfilment, but create imaginative pictures in prayer of what we desire, or what we wish to be. We see ourselves in Christ as He sees us, in every situation, and know that it is true *now* in His Spirit, and that the perfect answers will be projected into outer experience in the right way and at the right time.

Imagination is our creative faculty which, when joined with the Father's Almighty Creative Power, through love and prayers of faith, brings into activity the greatest Power in life. That is the Creative Force. It can produce anything, even as Jesus proclaimed.

Everything man has created was born in his mind in imagination. How much greater shall our works be when we realise the infinite capacity and will of God who works through us, and who is teaching us to draw upon His unlimited resources. According to our faith, or what we believe, so shall we receive. Only our personal and racial belief in limitation prevents us from Christ-like expression.

As Jesus said, "Not I, the Father in Me, He it is Who doeth the works." We seldom give sufficient faith to this truth. We are so intent upon doing things ourselves that we lose sight of the fact that the Father will likewise do His Works through us in *every* aspect of our lives.

However we go about it, if we are interested in expressing these Almighty Powers of the Great Father, we must fulfil the Laws. We must love Him, because He is Love. We need to love each other, because if we exclude anybody from that love, we are excluding God from our consciousness. Without this all-important *Love*, we are nothing.

I place Love far beyond faith or anything else. Love is the answer to every situation. It is the way to human happiness. It is the only solution for wars. It is the only formula to heal selfishness, sickness and sin. Where there is no love there is chaos, in all its varying degrees of expression. For God is Love, and Love is Life on earth, and in Heaven, forever.

***“Ye shall know the truth, and
the truth shall make you free”***

(John 8 : 32).

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

**If I speak with the tongues of men
and of angels, but have not love, I am
become sounding brass, or a clanging
cymbal. And if I have the gift of prophecy,
and know all mysteries and all knowledge,
and if I have all faith, so as to remove
mountains, but have not love, I am nothing.
And if I bestow all my goods to
feed the poor, and if I give my body to be
burned, but have not love, it profiteth me
nothing.**

(1 Cor. 13 : 1-4)

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

***But when I love, I forget Self, and
am a Light unto the world.
And I join my Lord, creating Bless-
ings which multiply eternally.
I LOVE, and I GIVE.
I LOVE, and I LIVE.***

(Bro. Mandus)

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The World Healing Crusade

"Love is the Great Law; Faith implements it."—Bro. Mandus.

CRUSADERS are members of Christ's Heavenly Ministry of Answered Prayer.

There is no fellowship in Heaven or earth greater than that Brotherhood which is founded in Christ. The ideal which stimulates the love, prayer and activity of all Crusaders is the knowledge that we can become increasingly Christlike as we yield ourselves to Him. No longer is this ideal like a fairy tale, for it is being proved by countless people to be the one fundamental need of life itself.

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We unconditionally seek to help them and their congregations to bring the Living Truth into manifestation.

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