Inspiration

PROMOTES INSPIRED, CHRISTIAN LIVING



25¢ Copy - First Quarter, 1948 - $1 Year

Christmas Greetings!

As a special Christmas message from *Inspiration's* editors and staff to you, we take pleasure in sharing our first Christmas gift of the season, a motto written and artistically designed by Florice Tanner of Winnetka, Illinois.

LET your heart be full of joy and thanks as when the Angels sang, "Peace on Earth."

Let your mind be open and receptive for Truth as were the Wisemen.

Let your spirit be pure and humble as were the Shepherds of old.

And the radiance of the Christmas Star will shine upon you.



INSPIRATION MAGAZINE
VISTA, CALIFORNIA

IN THIS ISSUE

INSPIRATION FOR LIVING

2 The Life of Jesus as I Remember It - *Flower A. Newhouse*

3 Christ Blessing the World (Painting) - *Maurine McCulley*

6 Reflections of Christmas - *Wilferd A. Peterson*

12 Holidays Have Vital Meanings - *Flower A. Newhouse*

15 A Prayer for the New Year - *Joy Day*

18 The Romance of Christmas - *Flower A. Newhouse*

21 The New Year - *Williston M. Ford*

24 The Imperishable Beauty - *Derek Neville*

27 Preparation for Effective Meditation - *Flower A. Newhouse*

REPORTS ON CURRENT ACTIVITIES

16 'Meet the Staff' Photograph

17 Editors Return from Latin America

23 From Our Reading Table

30 To Keep You Informed - *Mabel Janet Lepley*

COVER PORTRAIT

From one of Hofmann's masterpieces portraying The Christ.

INSPIRATION

Vol. 15, No. 1 FIFTEENTH YEAR First Quarter, 1948

Editors: Flower A. Newhouse, Lawrence G. Newhouse; Associate Editor: Wilferd A. Peterson; Managing Editor: Vernon R. Day; Associates: Mabel Mace Smith, Joy Day, Glenn Lepley, Mabel Janet Lepley.

INSPIRATION is published four times per year by Flower and Lawrence Newhouse, Box 116, Vista, California. Subscriptions $1 per year; 3 years for $2.50; six 1-year Gift Subscriptions for $5; single copies 25c.

Copyright, 1947, by The Christward Ministry, Vista, California.

Recalling memories of the past—

The Life of Jesus, as I Remember It

By Flower A. Newhouse

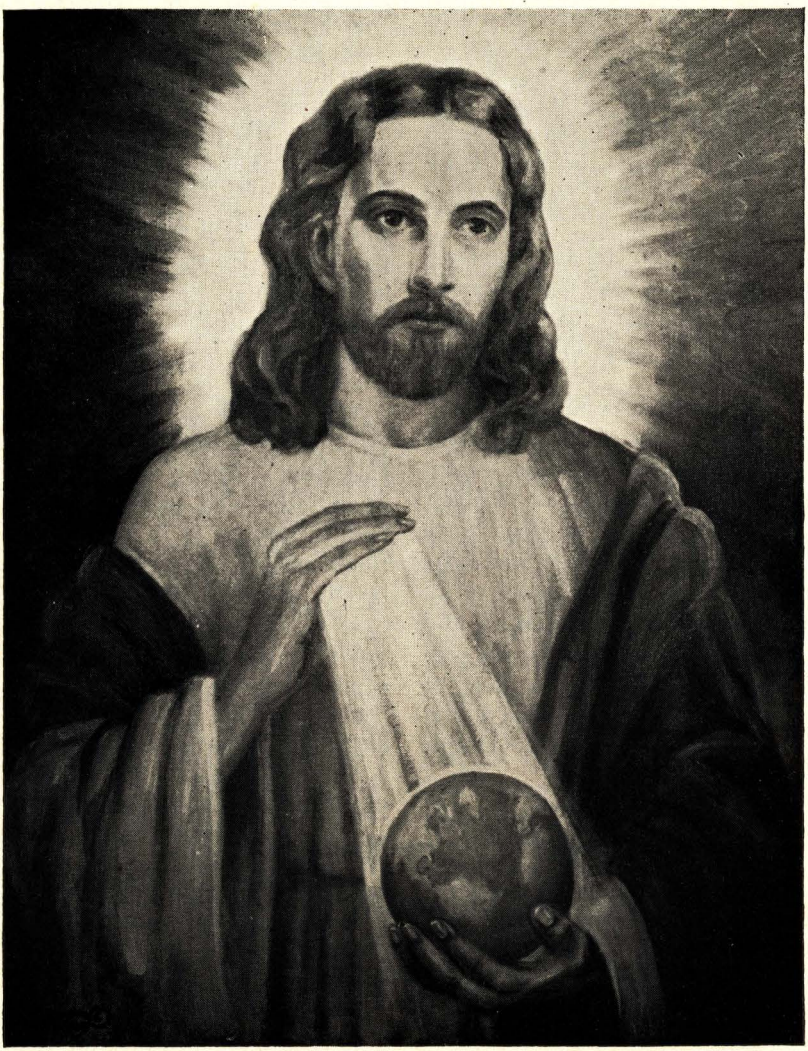
How WELL and how clearly can you recall your childhood of this life? Are not some incidents misted with forgetfulness? There are indelible memories, though, that you will treasure as long as remembrance lasts.

These vague and clear impressions of childhood are comparable to memories of recent lives. I lived during the incarnation of Jesus, and the recognition of His greatness and destiny dominates my recollections of this previous existence. The lives of friends and family, as well as my own experiences, fade out in contrast to the vividness and significance of the life of Jesus of Nazareth.

Joseph the carpenter, was a large man, sturdily and heavily formed. He was a widower when he married Mary, and he brought his two sons, John and James, to be reared by his new, young wife. The boys were ten and twelve years older than Jesus. Joseph had a daughter, too, who was married and who lived in the vicinity of Jericho. Hannah was a bride when Jesus was born. She did not see her father and brothers enough during the years to be interested in the promising qualities of Jesus. The older brothers, however, were associated closely enough with their parents' homelife that the eventful days of Jesus invaded their own existence. John's marriage and the care of his large family prevented his participation in the founding of the Christian religion. James, however, was interested in the ministry of his brother. He became "James, the Lesser," among the twelve disciples.

Mary, slight of build, and always frail, was wise beyond her years and experience. Among her own kin were many well-to-do vineyard owners and merchants. She had an uncle, a merchant in Jerusalem, who was a neighbor to Joseph of Arimathea. Mary possessed Gaelic features rather than those of the Hebrew. She had black, wavy hair, a fair complexion and large deep blue eyes.

To Mary, in her simple home shared by Joseph, came rela-



CHRIST BLESSING THE WORLD — Maurine McCulley

tives' problem children for healing and understanding. Her home nearly always contained one or two children outside of her own immediate family. A girlhood friend of Mary's died soon after giving birth to a child named Miriam, and this baby was also reared by the mother of Jesus.

In addition to her care of children, the home in Nazareth was a Sanctuary to birds and creatures in need of healing or shelter.

Although Joseph's home did not contain the air of prosperity that his wife's kinsmen maintained, still it shone in its modesty with an air of good taste and dignity. Mary received gifts of gratitude from persons of all social stations for her loving and selfless ministrations to the sick and the troubled. A few of these gifts, wisely arranged, lent charm and beauty to the simple home.

His Education

Mary's people urged her to permit them to educate Jesus. At an early age His intelligence and strength of character were evident. But despite these pleas, as well as the persuasions of the Essenes, Jesus' parents determinedly assumed the obligation of His education. The Boy received from His refined and well-reared mother all that she could teach Him of reading, history and philosophy. From Joseph He gained instruction in carpentry and in vigorous body-developing games.

His Presence

My recollection of Jesus is of a very tall person whose body was athletic and whose Presence was vital. He had dark brown hair that shone like bronze when touched by the sunlight. His eyes were large, dark brown pools of mystery.

When Jesus entered a place He filled it with the Power He emanated. He possessed such an abundance of energy that He had to temper it in order that those around Him could be relaxed in His presence. One cannot say that Jesus was a quiet Individual—truer is the report that He knew *controlled stillness.* This discipline of energy was extended even to His speech. He was not talkative because He chose to be silent for meaningful contemplation. Yet, He did not avoid speech. He always spoke easily and fluently, and ofttimes with humorous playfulness. His jovial retorts were like releasements of warm sunshine. But when He freed this Power which fed Him, men felt the impact of something akin to thunder-claps upon the

gates of their understanding. This *controlled* forcefulness—this leashed energy—was a keynote of His remarkable mastery.

From Hamlet to Hamlet

I recall much travel by foot from hamlet to hamlet. This followed Jesus' declaration of His mission. One journeyed with or after Him, not to witness transformations or miracles, but to receive every crumb of His incomparable teachings that were more precious than gold or the comforts of home life.

In upper rooms, in spacious houses, and particularly on open roofs, Jesus would discourse on spiritual Realities to a handful of persons who came to be known as "the Seventy".

Bright stars gleamed joyously when He spoke of Holy Verities. It was at these gatherings on roof tops that He related His earlier lives, His conscious association with Angelic Hosts, and His vision regarding the continuance of His Mission.

He once said, "I came into this lifetime a Master, but my calling shall take me *higher.*" Later, near the close of His outward association with His group he revealed, "Ye call me Master and *Lord* and ye say well for so I am."

During one of these revelations on a star-bright evening, Jesus shared His amazement at learning He was the One elected to be the Christ Officiant. He had believed He would be an Awakener of the Hebrew peoples. He understood their need of purification from exclusiveness and racial pride. He was not only given this mission to be as a Sword cutting the cords of age-old bondages, but He was also to mount the Holy Steps of Christship. This Christhood Initiation anointed Jesus with the title "Lord of All the Religions of the World."

When Jesus spoke of Messiahship it was as if He talked of an Office, a Degree, or a Holy Trust that was apart from Himself. In receiving the duties of Christhood Jesus needed to fulfill a Way—to administrate a Power, that flowed into Him from Sources beyond knowing. For these Sources He knew the deepest reverence. He called them "The Planners" and "the Rulers of the Spheres."

"The Seventy"

At the gatherings of the Seventy, the disciples always encircled their Lord. In the multitude meetings they wisely scattered among the greater numbers to act as spiritual relayers of Christ's Influence throughout the assembly.

The last six months of Jesus'

physical companionship were troubled with agitation and treachery. Yet, of all, Jesus was the most composed and fearless. Death to Him was not a foe. He felt, if it were a necessary part of His obligation to His mission He would not resist or thwart its contribution toward the whole of the ministry. Later, after the Pentecost, secrecy and purposeful silence gave added strength to the growing Cause.

A Light had shone on this world's pathways, and those who had known it, would never again be afraid of psychological darkness. They had access, through faith, to this Spirit of Christ which continued to shine beyond the obscurities of life's higher dimensions of being.

Pray for World Brotherhood!

Reflections of Christmas

By Wilferd A. Peterson

These selections about Christmas and the ideals of Christmas have been prepared especially for the readers of INSPIRATION MAGAZINE as a package of Christmas thoughts. Thoughts are really invisible gifts and that is what I intend that these shall be. I hope that they may uplift, inspire, stimulate and bring happiness to the readers. I send them with my personal best wishes for Christmas and the New Year.

PEACE IS MORE THAN A WORD

The word, peace, has been printed billions of times, uttered in billions of prayers, spoken millions of times over the radio and voiced thousands of times by every member of the human race in all the languages of earth. And still we have wars.

It is high time to consider that peace is more than a word. It is more than a spot of ink on a piece of paper or a sound on our lips.

Peace is everything that makes life worth living.

Peace is God on both sides of the table in a conference.

Peace is goodwill in action.

Peace is patience. It means keeping our tempers, rising above

petty irritations, taking the long-look. It means "keeping our shirts on" and giving time a chance to work its magic.

Peace is world-wide neighborliness.

Peace is cooperation and team-work; it is pulling with people instead of pushing them around.

Peace is sanity and common sense in human relations.

Peace is open-mindedness. It is willingness to listen as well as to talk. It is looking at both sides of a situation objectively.

Peace is having the courage and humility to admit mistakes and take the blame when we are wrong.

Peace is international courtesy. It is good sportsmanship in world affairs.

Peace is tact, and tact has been defined as the ability to pull the stinger of a bee without getting stung.

Peace is vision. It is being big enough to give up small individual advantages for the universal advantage of a warless world.

Peace is using the Golden Rule as a measuring stick in solving world problems.

Peace is the open hand instead of the clenched fist. It is tolerance and understanding toward men of every class, creed and color.

Peace is a mighty faith. It is a radiant belief in the potential goodness and greatness of men. It is a dynamic confidence that war can be abolished forever.

Peace is a thing of the heart as well as the head. It is a warmth, a magnetism, that reaches out and draws people together in a common purpose.

Peace is top-level thinking, feeling, acting. It is rising above tanks, planes and atom bombs as a way of settling disputes.

Peace is a way of living!

CHRISTMAS . . . IT'S WONDERFUL

(Dedicated to my granddaughter Judith Lynne Thorpe)

I look into your bright and shining eyes, little girl, and I thank God for childhood. In a dark world in which the eyes of many

grownups are clouded with fear, jealousy, prejudice and intolerance, your eyes are gleaming candles of hope. They tell me that you still believe in the glorious Christmas dream. I see shining there the expectancy of great things to come, the wonder of the Christmas star, the joy of making others happy, the love of good and simple treasures, the faith that believes in miracles.

The radiant happiness in your face makes me ashamed of my own doubt and skepticism. My Christmas spirit has been at half-mast but when I look at you I am inspired to pull it to the top of the mast and to march triumphantly with you through the holiday season. I look at Christmas through your eyes and the season comes alive again with the mystic glow I knew in my own childhood.

The Kingdom of Heaven shines through your face, little girl. It shines through your face because the spirit inside of you is pure and good and kind and true. You teach us that to change things on the outside we must first change ourselves on the inside. We must become like little children if we would know the splendor of victorious living.

I look at you, little girl, and know that not only Christmas, but the whole of life is wonderful. It is wonderful because we have the chance, each day, to grow into finer men and women. We can be bigger today than we were yesterday, and bigger tomorrow than we are today. All of the noble aims that men have ever had, like castles on a hilltop, sparkling in the sun, are still there. We can keep moving toward them through the years. We may fail many times, we may fall down in the mud, we may lose our way, but in the eyes of childhood we will see our ideals still shining, our dreams still glowing, our hopes still gleaming. In the eyes of childhood we see reflected, as an eternal challenge, a vision of our infinite possibilities. We will look into the eyes of precious little girls like you and find our faith renewed for the upward climb. Thank God for childhood!

IMPRESSIONS IN THE SNOW

The Old Lady has been shaking her feather-bed today. Glistening crystals of snow have made the earth a great white scroll upon which those who pass this way have left a record of their comings

and goings The footprints of the postman lead up to our mail box and away. The snowplow has made a wide, smooth path on the sidewalk. In the street, automobile tires have left their marks, as the cars have flashed by filling the air with snow. The tracks of a squirrel lead to our big oak tree in the front yard. Children are playing in the snow, laughing merrily. Lying on their backs, moving hands and feet, they have left on the silvery ground images of angels.

Tonight more snow may fall, and tomorrow the impressions will be buried beneath deep drifts. Or perhaps the sun will shine and, like a fairy with a magic wand, cause the snow with its impressions to vanish mysteriously.

Impressions in the snow! How symbolic they are of the impressions we make in the world of thought, emotions and ideas. We walk through the snow and leave behind an impression of each step. We walk through life and leave behind an impression of each thought and act.

Civilization is the result of the impressions created by saints, seers, scientists, philosophers, writers, engineers, statesmen, and just common folk. We sculpture the world by our thinking and doing.

Our lives make immortal impressions—the things that we say and do go marching through the centuries in the lives of others.

A mother encourages a child to paint and fans to flame the genius of Rembrandt.

A shot fired at Concord is heard around the world and a new nation and new principles of liberty are born.

A tall, gaunt man speaks at Gettysburg words that will continue to live and inspire long after monuments of stone erected to his memory have fallen in ruins.

A Hindu, living like a London dandy, reads a book and is so impressed that he gives his life to saving India.

A hunchback with dwarfed and twisted body works such miracles with electricity that people say of him, "he has the mind of an angel."

When we turn back the pages of history we find that the deep impressions are made by the Giver. "Now and then," said Emerson, "a man forgets himself into immortality."

Napoleon with his thundering armies drenched Europe with blood. The little Corsican believed that the world remembered only the conquerors. He discovered that he was wrong. The mighty destroyer destroyed himself. "Do you know what amazes me more than anything else?" he wrote. "The impotence of force to organize anything. There are only two powers in the world—the spirit and the sword. In the long run the sword will always be conquered by the spirit."

Contrast the impression left by the Great Giver whose birth we celebrate at this Christmas time! Born in a stable, His glorious life has so impressed the world that millions have crowned Him King of their lives. What a dynamic proof His life gives that good does not die!

Be of good cheer and know that humanity moves forward not only because of the deep impressions made by the great, but also due to the tiny constructive impressions made by the rank and file of men and women. Kind words, encouragement, beautiful thoughts, wise counsel, friendly hands on shoulders, valiant championing of worthy projects—noble acts and words are creatively and eternally significant in the building of a better world.

CHRISTMAS LIGHTS

At Christmas time even ordinary things take on a mysterious glamour. There is a strange atmosphere enveloping the world which exhilarates and stimulates us. We seem to walk on higher ground.

As we walk the streets amid the falling flakes of snow we see outdoors in many yards the evergreens glowing with colored lights, and catch glimpses of lighted Christmas trees through the windows of the homes we pass.

Lighted Christmas trees are an integral part of Christmas. They are, it seems to me, especially symbolic of the message of Christmas. The green lights suggest that the plants of faith and hope are

coming up again in humanity's garden. The red lights are symbolic of life more abundant—of laughter and happiness. The blue lights, color of the sky, bring the message that a man may reach again toward the stars, and make his dreams come true. The white lights suggest ideals—the ideals of human service, neighborliness, peace, sacrifice.

One has grasped the true spirit of Christmas who, as he looks at the shining trees, resolves to light again in his own personality those radiant qualities of noble living of which the Christmas lights are symbols.

THE SILENT STARS LOOK DOWN

A child looks uncounted millions of miles upward into the night sky and asks: "Which is the Christmas Star?"
All the stars are Christmas stars, son!

They are shining evidence, multiplied billions of times, proving that in all infinite space man cannot see beyond the hollow of the Hand that set them in their courses.

The mathematical accuracy of their movements, charted by astronomers through the centuries, confirms our faith in a universe of law, created and controlled by a Supreme Thinker.

As we look upward into the gleaming Kingdom of the Heavens we may feel flowing through us the vibrant glow of divine kinship, for it has been written that we are sons of God, and it does not yet appear what we shall be.

The silent stars that look down on us tonight are the identical stars that blended their golden beams with the Star of Bethlehem into a brilliant symphony of light on the night of the Master's birth. They shine in the heavens as eternal reminders that the Prince of Peace is the Light of the World.

They are the Christmas stars!

The spiritual significance of Earth's festivals—

Holidays Have Vital Meanings

By Flower A. Newhouse

OUR EARTH'S holidays are like a rosary, "each bead a prayer," each festival a communion. Spiritual forces are released through these occasions that ordinarily do not reach the shore of man's outer consciousness. On these Days the world's aura is permeated by cleansing currents. They align humanity to new specific keynotes. The note sounded is now *service,* now *understanding,* and now *devotion!*

Knowledge of Truth enables man to avail and attune himself to definite opportunities. Our recognition of some of the inner aspects attendant upon spiritual events enables us to more joyously and reverently celebrate them.

Seven major types of festivals bless Christians repeatedly:

The Sabbath

Once a week we devote a day to rest from material occupations. The purpose of this day is to attune men to a realization of the nearness of God. Where Sunday is celebrated as a Holy Day it aligns men to spiritual levels which are higher than they usually reach.

Ordinarily our week days are grounded by practical affairs. This tends to place our thinking in the lower astral levels. On Sundays man has an opportunity to raise his consciousness several degrees, sometimes as much as a full octave in alignment realization.

The Sabbath's soft *white* currents are relaxing, healing and uplifting. They serve to give mankind contact with reservoirs of Power attainable only through *appreciation, prayer,* and *devotion.*

New Year's Day

On each notable national or universal holiday the aura extensions of a country or a planet are greatly purified of psychic clouds of aggression.

Though few honor New Year's Day in a spiritual manner, it possesses strong accelerative forces. Cyclic tides sweep into and through the planet that sensitive persons realize as incentives toward ever-expansive self-improvement. Resolutions made

on this Day contain the added vision and will of man's Solar Self.

New Year's tides, when seen from inner dimensional perspectives, are *pale green* in hue.

Birthdays

Although a birthday is an individual holiday it belongs in the calendar of the year as a spiritual festival. For many it is not always possible to spend this day appropriately in highly inspirational surroundings. Enlightened persons either declare this day free from material routine, or they devote the early sunrise hours and the evening to re-dedicative meditation.

Those who are able to make a Holy Day of their Natal Anniversary spend an hour or more in prayer or meditation in a church, a garden, or a study. A part of their Day is given to creative attunements while walking in the country or up a winding trail in the tall mountains. In environments of this kind it is easier to sense the wave lengths of the inner Solar Self's impulses.

On New Year occasions resolutions are formulated and begun. On birthdays we rededicate ourselves to their fulfillment as well as to the strengthening of our life's Ultimate Objectives.

The keynote for birthdays is *re-dedication.* Its powers are *light orange* radiations.

Easter

Golden forces emanate from the Advent of Easter. They signify the energies of mastership and are empowered by all who sincerely strive toward self-conquest.

Just as the vital hour of Christ's Nativity is the midnight period of Christmas Eve, so for Easter it is the sunrise moments through which the Power floods for the enlightening of the world.

Maturity of self-development and spiritual fulfillment is necessary to deeply appreciate the Easter Drama.

Contrasts furnish us with better understanding of the special uses to which Holy Days are devoted: Christmas reflects the Glory of the Christ and the Hosts who serve His Mission. Easter permeates with a liberating force that is generated by those who have attained Masterhood and the Stages beyond it, both in the human and angelic kingdoms.

The energies carried through the golden currents of Eastertide are of such a high origin and content that numerous persons are insensitive to their activity.

Memorial Day

Here is a Holiday whose importance has yet to be recognized by the majority of mankind. To those whose eyes of spirit are opened, Memorial Day is a bridge of Light extended between the inner and outer dimensional realms of being.

It is a Day when men affirm their belief in the eternity of consciousness and e x i s t e n c e. They shall not bind or recall their graduated l o v e d ones. Prayers of everlasting appreciation and oneness are offered for those who have preceded mortal men into the Spacious Life. Veils of separation which curtain inner dimensions are always thinner on Holy Days.

On Memorial Day we are just as able to express our fondness for those on spiritual levels as we formerly expressed them audibly, or by deeds, when they wore human bodies among us. It is more natural and sincere to put flowers about the home in glad honor of the *graduated,* than to place them in public places for which they would have no fondness.

The energies released by this Holy Day are *pink* in cast. They unite the thoughts of those who still dwell in physical forms and of those who inhabit bodies of radiant light.

Thanksgiving Day.

November's national holiday recalls how high and near to masterhood are the powers that express appreciation. In the legend of the Holy Grail, it was not until the Initiate Knight, Sir Galahad, attained the consciousness of continual thanksgiving that he found the sacred chalice.

Thanksgiving is a worthy occasion on which to take time to consciously enumerate in meditation our many blessings. Prayers of gratitude stimulate the spiritual consciousness, but *living appreciatively every day causes each day to follow the gladness of Thanksgiving.*

This national event releases *lavender-colored* forces. When it is celebrated meaningfully, our reception and awareness of superphysical realities becomes keen and pure.

Christmas

Christ's Nativity symbolizes the birth of the Christ-nature in man. Only Easter offers as high a voltage of spiritual charging.

Business has utilized this Great Festival for commercial gains so emphatically that hosts of Christians are exhausted when Christmas arrives because they have completely spent themselves in shopping and food preparations.

To the awakened observers of the calendar's "rosary," Christmas is the event above all other Holy Days when strong tides of God's Love surge over humanity. Esoterically, not only are men open to the general stream of pure energies released on Christmas Eve, but they are also influenced by the *special benediction* the *Lord Christ* invokes for the spiritual quickening of all humanity.

At Christmas the Christ is aware of His celebrants everywhere and of the loving, happy, or worshipful forms their devotion assumes. Christmas arouses man's sleeping Solar Self and he is thus able to sense the Holy Presence within his innermost Center.

The streams of baptism this Holy Time invokes are *light blue* color waves.

For some individuals holidays are a welcomed surcease from needful routines. To those who are spiritually in earnest, they represent the broadcast of inner powers that are more potent than either x-rays or cosmic rays.

Holy Days deserve intelligent and consecrated preparation. Our outer and inner living can be purified and made ready for a conscious reception of those high octave waves of spiritual renewal. We can plan and so arrange our human affairs that when these Great Moments arrive we shall be prepared for their appointments.

———Pray for World Brotherhood!———

A Prayer for the New Year

God bless this year. Let it be no common year of stumbling and feeble effort. Let it be a shining year when for 365 days God is put uppermost, when for twelve months the light of aspiration and the perseverence for realization is steadfast. One year is not much to give to God. Humanly, we have insisted on our own way through so many year cycles and the results have not been satisfying.

In 1948 let His Way be complete in us. Let the changes come, let the Master hand cut away the superfluous, accent the good lines, eliminate the weak. God bless this year.

—J. D.

'Meet the Staff' Series—



Flower and Lawrence Newhouse, editors of Inspiration Magazine, on speaker's platform during annual Christward Pilgrimage conference at Idyllwild (Calif.) last June.

(For copies of this photo by Harold Nielson, see page thirty-two.)

Happy to be back in U. S. A.—

Editors Return from Latin America

Returning November 14th from their seven-weeks' tour of Central and South America where they visited over 50 interesting cities in 11 "Spanish-speaking" countries, Flower and Lawrence Newhouse reported many inspiring, educational experiences during their absence from the United States.

Traveling via five major airlines, their flights ranged from sea level to an altitude of 18,000 feet over high Andean peaks. While enjoying their impressive tour of the Inca-land territory of Peru, their railroad train reached an elevation of 14,668 feet over one Andean mountain pass enroute from Arequipa to Puno.

Mr. and Mrs. Newhouse, and other members of their touring party, experienced many sharp contrasts in their travels "south of the border." The intense humid heat of Yucatan, Nicaragua, and Panama changed to invigorating, frigid weather in Quito, the high mountain Ecuadorian capital (only 16 miles from the equator). Cold weather was experienced also in LaPaz, Bolivia, called the "highest capital city in the world" (12,000 feet) and on the high (12,000-ft.) plateau of the Peruvian Andes where they remained for about 10 days. In almost all countries, they saw great differences between the wealthy landowners, politicians or business magnates, and the native Indians who apparently suffered extreme poverty.

Some of the highlights of their tour were visits to Taxco, Mexico; the Mayan Ruins of Yucatan; Lake Atitlan and Chichicastenango in Guatemala; Dr. Popenoe's famous Pan-American Agricultural School near Tegucigalpa, Honduras; Irasu Volcano near San Jose, Costa Rica; the Equatorial Monument near Quito, Ecuador; Arequipa, and Lima, Peru; LaPaz, Bolivia; and Cuzco, Peru, the archeological capital of South America with fascinating Inca ruins at Machu-Picchu and Ollentaitombo.

Like most travelers, Mr. and Mrs. Newhouse say "There is no place like home! After seven weeks in Central and South America, the United States looks like paradise to us!"

(More detailed reports of this tour will follow in future issues.)

All evolving Life is enriched by—

The Romance of Christmas

By Flower A. Newhouse

EACH fall a current of anticipation welcomes another Birthday of the Lord Jesus. In the midst of holiday preparations we feel the need of accelerating our devotion so that on the Night of His Nativity we shall be in tune with the Holy Event of His Passing through our atmosphere.

To us there is a high Romance surrounding Christmases. Each one is distinct in its benediction and unfoldments. Each marks a milestone in the journey of our souls. Like children who, at regular intervals, stand against the measuring tape painted on the wall to have their growth recorded, so we at Christmas note an increase, or a standstill, of our spiritual consciousness. Every Christ Nativity from which we receive a great and continuous renewal marks growth in spiritual stature.

There are many happy traditions surrounding our Lord's Birthday that add flame to our incentives. No set observance would be wise, however, because flexibility to new circumstances, customs, and devotions brings about fresh appreciation for this Sacred Occasion.

We celebrated Christmas of 1946 very peacefully. Next year might find us using an entirely different approach in order to savor all the goodness of the observance concerning Christmas.

Lawrence and I attended two Christmas programs that were not only festive and joyful but they also radiated spiritual warmth and inspiration. They were oases on the "Journey to Bethlehem."

As is true for nearly everyone before the Holy Day, we had to resolutely put aside many pressing duties in the afternoon

of December 24th in order to prepare for Christmas Eve. We motored to our mountain retreat where we planned to celebrate Christ's Birthday anniversary.

From ten o'clock until almost midnight, we hiked up a beautiful mountain trail through the pine forest. It was damp and no stars where visible; but the spiritual light of Christ's Holy Night was enough to brighten and quicken our meditation and prayers. We prayed for world enlightenment, brotherhood among men, the blessing of every friend we called to mind, and for the benediction and better care of the creatures everywhere.

While we were driving from our home to a Catholic church where Mass began at 12:05 a.m., the Christ Beam shone out with sudden, purifying power. A few moments later, we rested in that Power in the well lighted, fragrant church. Every seat was filled. Some devotees were, like ourselves, unaccustomed to the ceremony but from the rapt and peaceful faces we felt the whole congregation was attuned to the Power released through Christmas.

In previous years we spent December 25th with relatives, and they were all happy get-togethers to tuck away in our heart's memories. This was the first Christmas we can recall that we spent Christmas Day exactly as we preferred. His Day was given to morning prayers, to reading Christmas poetry and stories, and to hearing carols over the radio. I cannot remember a more sacred nor a more restfully spent Holy Day.

While hiking Christmas Eve some realizations came which you might like to share. As every friend's name passed the portal of our invocation, we were led to say, *"May the Power of the Light be released in you."*

The thought occurred that of all the characteristics most vital to real growth, *steadfastness* was of prime importance. If we are steadfast there is no flickering of reverence, no lag-

ging of interest, and we hold what reverence we possess like a lamp before us.

Many worshipers are concerned because they seem unable to rise to the challenge of Christmas. They are downhearted when they seem unable to sense any of the Glories of the Holy Night. These individuals can eliminate such barriers another holy season by determining now to be more respectful of what Light they carry. Cherish every ember of response to Spiritual Values. Shield your flame, however feeble, with greater attentiveness and it shall become a good sized Light through your thoughtful care. Every vestige of inspiration, every rediscovery of Life's sacredness adds to your glowing Light. It is this Light which warms and illumines your waiting periods, when you await the blazing out of the Christ's greater Light. Even your alert responsiveness to Him causes the flame you shield to be empowered.

Lawrence had an awareness of the Christ's necessity to our growth. Without a Trailblazer, mountainous and desert country could be very dangerous. One who makes a Path for others to follow blesses them with a goal, with protection from wandering, and with beauties of every natural and spiritual description. The Christ has emblazoned a Way and all who tread it have a sure and glorious destination.

No one can guarantee that every Christmas will be outwardly joyous. Some Nativities may find us in crowded, confused, or strange quarters. Some may be celebrated in the midst of Life's testings. Yet, we shall be able to observe this Holiest Event with genuine benefit if we religiously endeavor to remember two things: 1. To keep Christ the Light at the center of our consciousness. 2. To bring Him into the hearts of others through self-forgetful kindness radiated with His Spirit of Love.

——Pray for World Brotherhood!——

"One good man on earth is better than having an extra angel in heaven."—Chinese Proverb

There is a law for all things
Let it govern—

THE NEW YEAR

By Williston M. Ford

No ONE looks forward to another year just like the last, so we send out New Year's cards with good wishes for better things to come—for happiness and prosperity. But thoughtful people know real blessing comes from within by spiritual law. How, then, shall we keep the law that our new year may be an improvement over the last one?

Do we understand what the law really is? In the Old Testament it was external, legal, regulative, detailed, burdensome—except for rare glimpses given by poet and prophet. The Psalmist, who understood, wrote, "Thy law is within my heart!" *(Ps. 40:8)* Another mystic writes, "I delight in Thy law!" *(Ps. 119:70)* This is repeated in one Psalm three times. In the same great poem the expression, "How I love Thy law!" comes creatively four times. Then, too, in the Book of Proverbs, we are given a revealing utterance—"The law of the wise is a fountain of life!" *(Prov. 13:14)* The prophet Malachi, records a great saying —"The law of Truth was in his mouth!"

Our Lord Christ treasured these ancient sayings. They surely enabled Him to say, "I am not come to destroy, but to fulfill!" *(Mt. 5:17)* How, then, is the old conception of law fulfilled in Him? How are we as Christians to obey and fulfill the ancient law this coming year? Could it be put into one word? St. Paul writes, "All the law is fulfilled in one word!" *(Gal. 5:14)* So, he adds, "fulfill the law of *Christ!*" *(Gal. 6:2)*

But what is this law of Christ? The Apostle Paul describes it as holy, spiritual, good. *(Rom. 7:12, 14, 16)*. St. James speaks of the "perfect law of liberty!" *(James 1:25)* The aspiring heart longs to be holy, spiritual, good, and free—but how? We need something more practical.

We can think of the law as simply the way to live. The mystic Eckhart wrote, "no law is given to the righteous because it is fulfilled inwardly." But

how do we begin this inward life according to law?

A practical way is to sense the law working all day long in whatever we do, wherever we go. Are trivial incidents part of the law at work? Yes, all forms of artistic, creative work, or of careful mechanical work, done exactly right, all scientific effort, knowledge, research, all professional activity, all kinds of play, games, recreation—all this reveals the hidden law. Real education is a discovery of this underlying law. In fact, our experiences are only worth something when we sense something back of them; otherwise life is meaningless.

In this coming year there is bound to be gain and loss in various ways, joy and light, denial and shadow. The secret of life is to glimpse the law of Christ day by day. Tragedies occur. Why? They are inherent in the very nature of life governed by spiritual law. Take such a simple element as water. I can use it to nourish my body and that of plants, or to drown myself or my plants.

Law is the secret of life. It is God's Way. It is the avenue of Divine Will. It is always right. It is the Truth. It is All-Sufficient. It flows forth as the Cause of all things.

We see Law perfected in Christ our Lord. He said, "I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life!" He fulfilled the Law. Our daily living is toward an understanding of this law. Does it seem abstract? Make it concrete, practical, personal by thinking of your routine every day as a pattern unfolding itself—flowing out into expression and beauty. Practice rhythm—as you walk, move, work. Life, by rights, can flow harmoniously from hour to hour, from experience to experience, from incident to incident. Sensing this we do not mind interruptions. We are not disturbed or irritated by them because we do not notice them or believe that they interfere with the flow of life. This is true even of serious hindrances. A river flows around and past the rocks in its bed. Life flows on. The law is a rhythmic flow of life. All action is part of a wondrous order.

The keynote is love—a sense of oneness in Christ with one another, with all that lives, with all that happens. We are to accept what comes in a harmonious way, conscious of the Law. We cannot change our neighbors, our environment, or the trends of history in our generation, except to change our own

inner attitude. We change ourselves by understanding and living the Law. This may well react to advantage on our neighbors and environment, and so in turn react upon the history of our time.

Neighbors, environment, and history, belong to God. He works through Law. Delight, then, in the Law. Fulfill the law of Christ all day long every day by a sense of flowing harmonious activity moving through your heart and hands. "The Law works through my soul." "Thy Law is within my heart!" What a lovely, powerful, New Year this is bound to make for you and me!

———Publicize the Good!———

From Our Reading Table . . .

A new novel, "Bright Morrow," by the English writer, Derek Neville, is just off the press. In this story the author has pushed time ahead and taken for his setting the world of tomorrow in which mankind is faced with the great clash of survival between the democratic peoples and the hate-filled dispossessed peoples that have multiplied by millions. Into this civilization fearfully awaiting an impending doom a ray of hope is born when an offer comes of a way to prevent war in the world. The working out of this plot among the characters of the English countryside is most interesting and gives the reader who visions a better world much to think about. For this book, send to Derek Neville, The Old Forge, Aldborough, via Norwich, Norfolk, England. Price 8/6.

J. Rufus Moseley has written a very illuminating pamphlet on spiritual recreation entitled, "The Healing of Jesus Christ." This is the kind of reading one should do previous to his morning meditations. Order from Macalester Park Publishing Company, St. Paul, Minnesota. Price 25 cents.

———Publicize the Good!———

IN HIS PRESENCE by Svend Raasted; J. F. Rowny Press, Santa Barbara, Calif., price $1.50. Svend Raasted has given us another treasure. He uses the mystic's approach and language in this book which describes a Brother who lives continuously in the consciousness of the Divine Presence.

Lift your eyes
and behold—

The Imperishable Beauty

By Derek Neville

MAN'S POWERS ARE LIMITED. He is put into the world with free-will by the use of which he may create either beauty or ugliness. But his powers of creation are limited, as are his powers of destruction. There is an imperishable beauty forever in the world, forever calling to man to forsake the foolishness of his ways. It is a beauty that man may not destroy. Indeed, it is a beauty that will itself destroy all in man that is not beautiful.

It is good for us to lift our eyes now and again to the things which man did not make and which man cannot destroy. For in the contemplation of such things we can find a peace even in the midst of unrest, and a calm even though all about us may be turmoil. Nor is this the way of the escapist. It cannot be said that Jesus was a dreamer, for of all men He concerned Himself most with facts. Admittedly He sought first one supreme Fact that gave birth to His thoughts, words and deeds. But having found the supreme Fact, He then showed Himself to be more capable of dealing with the ordinary problems of life. So much so that the worldly-wise often sought His advice.

It is worthy of note that the true escapist is one who concerns himself solely with worldly things, without consideration of the Divinity from whence all things come—for such a one is trying all the time to ignore the imperishable beauty that lives forever close at hand. There are a thousand things that are speaking to man hour by hour, but he does not hear. There are a thousand witnesses of the imperishable beauty before man's very eyes, but he does not see. All the time he tries to escape the voice of his own soul, for he fears the silence in which the shadows of his illusory world will be chased away.

Let us, then, not be escapists. Let us lift our eyes to the imperishable beauty of life, ever seeking for the master-touch of God. For by so doing we shall come to know that we are made by that same Hand, intended to

be the instruments of Love Divine.

Where shall we look for beauty today? What is there left in the world that man has not destroyed? Oh, there is much! Man's little circle of achievement is small against the smallest growing thing. The moss grows upon the building-stone. The little blade of grass springs up between the cracks of the edifice of man.

From an Old Manuscript

"I picture the heart of Science graven in a fine building of stone and steel. I see each girder slipping into place with the smoothness of perfection. I see the cranes, majestic giants, straining upwards to the clouds, and tossing the marble blocks into a perfect symmetry. Until, at last, the thing is finished. Man stands gazing in admiring awe. And then I note that Time is slipping from a boundless reservoir — that, one day, high upon those walls, there springs a single blade of grass . . . unseen by man, by man not yet disturbed.

"And again I see the scientific thinkers — all who have been or are—and watch them laying their discoveries upon posterity's rich altar. Gravity, relativity, steam, oil, light, heat —aye, even medicine—for are not all ills made by man who strives to cure them? — I see them all—the size of the huge heap. And then I note that still the lightning flashes and the seas roar upon the rocks. And I pray to the God who made my soul to keep me mindful of His generosity. For all our works must bow in homage to the grain of wheat, the drop of water, and the speck of dust. The Maker of human minds has a Wisdom greater than the wisdom of His creations."

The writer discovered the above passage today in an old manuscript of his that was written eleven years ago. Yet the words are still true—indeed, to him, they are truer still. For the years add to the riches of God-made things. The rose grows more beautiful each Summer; the gold of Autumn leaves deepens each passing year; the buds of Springtime bring with them an ever-increasing store of joy; the song of the swollen streams at Winter-time is a song that grows dearer each year—like a well-loved melody often repeated.

The imperishable beauty of the earth does not fail when man is failing. The wide sky calls above the tumult of man's warring foolishness. A little tit calls each morning for his

crumbs on my window-sill. He does not bring any ration book. Two bright eyes are enough to declare that he is a registered customer. And it seems to me that those two bright eyes are in some way expressing a trusting faith in man—a belief in the imperishable loveliness that is going to win through in spite of all our follies and mistakes.

Back to Enduring Peace

That is, indeed, one of the things that God has long since planned. It is my faith that He has put many things in this world, many dear and lovely things that are all going to help to win us back to sanity and to enduring peace. Preachers there may be, books and talkers in plenty to do their share (bless them all!), but my little tit is a great preacher, too. That bundle of colored feathers and tiny fluttering wings calls to the best in me, fills me with love, and draws me nearer to my real manhood. He is in league, too, with a host of other things. Consider how much the animals have done and are doing to call us back to God! How many fine and noble instincts have they not aroused in us! (Perhaps many of our readers will have noticed the lovely spiritual quality of the many drawings by that well-known artist, Margaret W. Tarrant.) How much animals have meant to little children (even some of the grown-up ones)! For they carry a message with them. "Love one another," they say to us. "Love one another. For we are all children of God."

Beauty Will Go On

My little tit, I suppose, like me, will one day grow old and die. But those fluttering wings will find another sill somewhere. The imperishable beauty will go on, deathless and eternal, until the day shall come when even little children do not seek the crumbs that fall from their masters' tables. For the masters, then, shall be those who serve, and the humble shall be called great, and riches shall be measured in terms of the joy that we give away.

One day it shall be seen that the leaves and the flowers and the dear God-made things of Nature are holy, that they are little priests of the Lord though they carry no special insignia. And perhaps some child shall kneel to my little tit to feed him with cake-crumbs as the wise men knelt when they brought their gifts to Christ.

For the imperishable beauty will conquer in the end. And men will forsake the foolishness of their ways.

Daily Prayer Period Aids—

Preparation for Effective Meditations

By Flower A. Newhouse

Each day at a regular time, preferably in the early morning, an alert Christian keeps an appointment with God in meditation. He approaches this time of silence with quiet confidence for he knows his mind shall be clarified, his spirit fortified, and his day outlined and directed through draughts of inspiration from inner Springs.

It is very important to be thoroughly attuned to the Everlasting Presence before one begins praying. For that reason we take time to be refreshed and strengthened by Silence Realization. When we are completely in tune with the Presence within Silence, we turn to a specific Watchword. Its creative analysis aligns us more one-pointedly with certain Notes, Beams, or Powers of Light. From a slow and reverent regard of this attunement thought we pass into the Spirit of Prayer.

FIRST DAY

There are innumerable ways to prepare ourselves for the communion of Silence. Perhaps our first need is to cleanse our thoughts, feelings, and magnetic currents. We do this by changing our ordinary level of awareness to higher reaches of realization simply by the practice of true and active reverence. This effort towards depth worship has a noticeably regenerative effect.

With our inner orbits cleansed of impure or static forces, we sense inner dimensional Realities more perceptively. The next phase is to study a Watchword creatively—turning the thought over and over in our minds until its jewel-like facets are all colorfully observable. From this mood we enter the attitude of prayer as progressively as though we travel through a cathedral courtyard into the church and then to the altar-rail for communion.

Watchword: "The Father and I are One."

SECOND DAY

Three types of prayer are prepared for during the preliminaries of meditation. We cannot pray effectively without preparation any more than we can eat without selecting or preparing our food. One does not practice diving before he has learned to swim,

Would you like to receive—

FOUR NEW BOOKS

By FLOWER A. NEWHOUSE

In 1948 four new books by Flower A. Newhouse will be published. You can receive a *special autographed copy* of each new book as soon as it is off the press. You need send no advance payment. All you need to do is express your wish on the handy order form below.

NEW VOLUMES

Titles for the new volumes have not been selected, but they will cover the following subjects: 1.—How to celebrate the Earth's Spiritual Festivals; the esoteric significance of Christmas, Easter, New Year's Day, and other holidays. 2.—Answers to questions relative to individual and world problems. 3.—Excerpts from Letters of Flower A. Newhouse. 4.—Conversations with Nature and the Angelic Kingdom.

Send in the order blank today and be among the first to receive autographed copies of these invaluable books, one to be issued each quarter during 1948.

Inspiration Magazine
P. O. Box 116, Vista, Calif.

Please enter my name on the list of persons who are to receive special notice of new books by Flower A. Newhouse as soon as they become available.

Name .....

Address .....

City ..... **Zone**..... **State**.....

nor does he take the wheel of a car until he has learned how to drive it. Too often Christians utter prayers without generating any movement of spirit, simply because they have not instructed themselves in the arts of prayer.

Today Christians in the churches mainly resort to prayers of *petition.* They have some value for we are encouraged to, "Ask and ye shall receive." Metaphysical schools stress the prayer of *realization.* More wisdom and faith concerning prayer is necessary for this second form of devotions. Esoteric students are familiar with the prayer of *invocation,* which contains positive petition, affirmative realization, and *contact* with the Power Streams of Spirit. On certain days of the week, or during given crises we may thoughtfully choose the type of approach appropriate to our experience.

Watchword: "He that soweth to the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap life everlastingly." *(Gal. 6:8)*

THIRD DAY

Meditation for December 25th

This is the exultant day of our Christian calendar. We cherish every hour that steps up our consciousness and focuses our attention upon the Holy Presence of the Christ Officiant, our Lord Jesus.

Quietly and reverently we repeat a Watchword of this type, which attunes us to His Spirit:

"Joy to the world! The Lord is come;
Let earth receive her King." *(Isaac Watts)*

Prayer:

Living Lord Christ, enter Thy earth with joy and triumph! See the altar fires lit for Thee in the souls of Thine Own. Bring into our human atmosphere Thy Hosts of cleansing. Empower Them to redeem wrongs, to purify passion, and to increase Good everywhere in persons, movements, and events.

May the soul Light released into the orbits of humanity this Holy Day, be welcomed with appreciation and reverent use. Strengthen *Thy forces* in all places. Magnify the abilities of Thy servants that they may have the means and wisdom for the accomplishment of Thy Sacred Purpose.

Enter our hearts. Take possession of our lives for we are thine eternally. Amen.

TO KEEP YOU INFORMED

News and Notes by
Mabel Janet Lepley

☆

LOS ANGELES LECTURE-TRAVELOG . . .

Flower and Lawrence Newhouse presented a travelog-lecture on their recently completed South and Central American trip at 2:30 p. m., December 7th in Los Angeles. The place was the Fine Arts Auditorium in the Wilshire-Ebell Club at Wilshire and Lucerne. This inspiring travelog featured kodachrome slides which Mr. Newhouse took on the trip, as well various countries visited.
as a display of textiles from the

VISTA SERVICES . . .

During the winter months, the Christward Ministry sponsors services at 2:30 p. m. in the Woman's Clubhouse in Vista. Flower and Lawrence Newhouse are regular speakers. Special Christmas services at this location will be held at 2:30 and 8 p.m., Sunday, December 21st.

Classes in Truth for young people and children are held at the Vista Woman's Clubhouse each Sunday at 1:30 p. m. Mrs. Marian Pierce is in charge of that progressive group, ages 10 to 18, called "The Ongoers", while Mrs. Harold Nielsen is supervising the younger students.

CHRISTMAS GIFT IDEAS . . .

A glance at our book list on the inside back cover page will show that we have several booklets which would make ideal gifts to tuck in with Christmas cards. Not listed, but available for 10c are artistically-designed cards giving potent prayers for the invoking of protection.

LEADERSHIP COURSE . . .

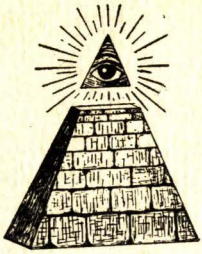
According to present plans, the Second Year's Work in the Leadership Training Series will be presented by Flower Newhouse in Vista during February or March.

Lawrence Newhouse will present the first year's series of lessons. Those from out of town who may be able to attend, are asked to write this office well in advance so that local accommodations may be arranged. Write for a descriptive folder giving full details.

INSPIRATION "PARTIES" . . .

It might be of interest to our readers to know that each time *Inspiration Magazine* is published, loyal friends in the local

The Egyptian Book Club



presents

CONSENT

By NEWTON DILLAWAY

"Life is good only when it is a perfect timing and consent."

The essence of a twenty-year search for the secret of the ages! Mr. Dillaway shows that through *consent* each of us may achieve the attunement which alone enables the individual to find his own right place and function in the world. His selective distillation of the wisdom of the ages indicates the necessity of the acquiescense of self to the "cause and constitution of the universe" to attain personal harmony.

Last month's selection: "Make Your Life Worthwhile," by Emmet Fox.

LET US DO YOUR CHRISTMAS SHOPPING!

THE EGYPTIAN BOOK CLUB will mail books, gift-wrapped with enclosed card, on all gift orders. Orders should reach us by December 18, to insure delivery before Christmas.

THE EGYPTIAN BOOK CLUB
1148 Madrone Park, Mill Valley, Calif.

Please send me:

CONSENT ..... ($2.00) ☐
MAKE YOUR LIFE WORTHWHILE ..... ($2.00) ☐
List of Previous Club Selections ..... ☐

Name .....

Address ..... City ..... State .....

Enclosed find check or money order ☐ Send C.O.D. ☐

Postal charges are about 7c a book; if remittance with order, no charge for postage. California residents please include sales tax.

Christward group gather several times during the period for long evenings of "folding" and "gathering" parties. In this manner, work and pleasure is combined. It seems to us that the very atoms of each copy of *Inspiration* must surely be blessed with the joy which radiates from these "parties."

COPIES OF PHOTO . . .

Copies of the photograph of Flower and Lawrence Newhouse by Harold Nielson (appearing on page sixteen) are available now. Order from *Inspiration* office. Price 50c.

1948 PILGRIMAGES . . .

It is not too early to make tentative arrangements to attend the *Christward Pilgrimages* for the summer of 1948. According to present plans, the Idyllwild Pilgrimage will be held approximately the last week in June, while the Northwest Pilgrimage will begin later in July.

PRAYERS . . .

A heartfelt "thanks" to all of you who responded to our call for prayers, as outlined in this column last quarter. Answers *are* beginning to come through. A road petition requesting improvement in the 4½ miles of country road from the main highway to Questhaven is receiving some attention, while the preliminary survey has been completed for the extension of electric power to Questhaven and its neighbors. Keep up the good work!

QUESTHAVEN NEWS . . .

There is a need for funds to strengthen the Questhaven development program during 1948. Send donations to The Christward Ministry, Vista California.

PERSONALS IN BRIEF . . .

The local Christward group continues to grow rapidly. We welcome two little wee ones: Kathleen Diane Bakefelt, born to Mr. and Mrs. Bert Bakefelt on October 17th, and Pamela Evelyn Economon, born November 8th to Mr. and Mrs. Chris Economon.

We are delighted also to welcome Mr. and Mrs. Richard Vought and son Michael, formerly of South Gate and Los Angeles, and Mrs. Beatrice Perkins and son, Richard, formerly of La Mesa. Mrs. Perkins has accepted a teaching position in Carlsbad. . . . Miss Jean King of Miami, Florida, a long-time friend of the Ministry is visiting in Idyllwild and Vista. . . . Among recent Questhaven visitors from afar were Mrs. Anna Freeman and Mrs. Laura Edwinson of Tacoma, Wash., and Mrs. Helen Birdsall of Gladstone, N. D.

GIVE GIFTS THAT LAST FOREVER

When you give books to your friends at Christmas—books that speak eloquently of the Christ Way of Life—you give gifts that continue to bless them, not for just a day or a year, but forever! Here are a few suggestions:

THROUGH THE GATEWAY OF BIRTH—Newest booklet of instruction for expectant parents. Beautifully multigraphed. 50c

THE MAGIC OF FAITH—How to use the power of faith in meeting and solving life's problems in daily living. Pocket size. 25c

MEDITATION WITH A PURPOSE—Republished by popular demand, this booklet offers a four-fold plan for effective meditation. Multigraphed edition; cover design by Gretchen Cormany. 25c

OUR PURPOSE IN LIFE—Why we are here and what life means. How to make the most of life, for ourselves and others. 25c

THE SCHOOL OF LIFE — The secret of conscious evolution toward masterful living. Explains reincarnation. Pocket size. 25c.

NATIVES OF ETERNITY—The tasks of glorious Angels and Perfected Men and Women competently explained. Eleven full-page pictures of Angels—authentic, incomparable. Deluxe ed. $3.00

THOUGHT DOES IT—How to master-plan your life. How to improve your circumstances through mental discipline. 50c

CHRISTWARD (Vol. I)—The Christ teachings of the Holy Trinity, fresh and radiant as He gave them. A challenging booklet. 50c

INSPIRATION MAGAZINE—A quarterly devoted to inspired, Christian living. Contains vital, stimulating articles. $1 per year.

TRAINING FOR SELF-CONQUEST—A four-page monthly publication containing terse instruction in self-improvement. $1 per yr.

THE CHRISTWARD WAY—A weekly lesson-course furnishing graded studies in Christian living. 4-year course. Freewill offering.

(Please add ten cents for postage on mail orders)

Order from

Lawrence G. Newhouse, Box 116, Vista, Calif.

The Love of CHRIST PENETRATES and HEALS the WORLD

Hower A. Newhouse

