EDITORIAL

The Sun

BECAUSE so few, even of Occult students, know just what is the Sun, we will give some thoughts herein that may prove of deepest interest, especially to those who are students of the Sun Center teachings.

Most people, yea, most authorities, deem what appears as the source of light to humanity and the physical world to be a planet, around which revolve all the other planets of our Universe. Instead we will show what must be and is the real cause of this appearance.

First we ask you to try to realize our Universe as a great sphere of space which we will call consciousness, the center of which is the Sun, which is immediately surrounded by a realm of consciousness we will call the Mercury realm, which is surrounded by the Venus realm, which is surrounded by the Earth realm, outside of which are the realms of Mars, Jupiter, Saturn
and Uranus, in the order named, according to modern astronomers who have determined their respective distances from the Sun.

If you can see this as being so, then you can realize that instead of Mercury, Venus, Earth, etc., being planets revolving around the Sun, they must be states or realms of consciousness surrounding the Sun, layer after layer, to the outermost of our Universe. If you can see that, then you can also see that the humanity of Earth, because of its being now in that realm called Earth, must have started from the outermost and have passed through the Uranus, Saturn, Jupiter and Mars realms, and is now approaching the Venus realm, seemingly on its way to the Sun.

Now we know the Sun to be the source of light and life to the humanity of Earth, and we naturally assume that it must likewise be the source of light and life to all other beings in all other realms of our Universe. If it is the source of all light and life, it must be something much more than a planet—it must be a great Intelligence, a great Love, a great Power, in order to supply light and life to so vast a realm of consciousness and to hold all in such perfect control. In other words it must be what we know as God.

If the Sun realm of consciousness is God, then His Life, Intelligence and Power must comprise the consciousness of everything in our universe, and all consciousness in it must be His Consciousness expressing in different rates of vibration; relayed out in each different realm, according to its distance from the innermost, or the Sun Center of the Universe.

Then it must also be that God as fast as possible is bringing the consciousness of our humanity (as well as all outer consciousness) back into conscious oneness with His Consciousness, having brought it from the outermost through the intervening realms to the Earth realm, where it is now gaining the experience that will enable it to enter the Venus realm, after which there is only one more realm to pass through before returning to its source in the Sun Center—or to its Father's Home—God's Consciousness.

Therefore the Sun in its reality cannot be a planet, or what a planet is commonly supposed to be; It must be the Center of Consciousness of All Being—what we know as God, into oneness with Which all other centers of life and being in our universe
must return, drawn by the attractive and redemptive power of the Light radiating from It.

Now, in order to understand the real meaning and purpose of all this, we point you to man's own consciousness. Remember, all man really is, is consciousness. Man's mind or outer consciousness then must be on its way back to his Father's Home in the center of his being. Humanity as a whole then must have passed from the outermost through those states of consciousness indicated by astronomy as Uranus, Saturn, Jupiter and Mars. We will give you a hint only of the Mars realm, the realm of generative and creative forces, where all forms from the lowest and densest of the mineral kingdom to those of men's physical bodies were created—Uranus, Saturn and Jupiter being outer realms in which consciousness involved itself preparatory to out-manifesting itself in forms. In other words, humanity's consciousness passing through the Mars realm is what was described in the first chapter of Genesis.

If you can orient yourself as a center of awareness outside of your mind's present consciousness, and can view the state of intelligence of average humanity, with its sense of separation from God, its belief in a material world, yet with an intellectual understanding of God as the Source of all life and light, and of many of the laws of being, you will glimpse somewhat the nature of what we call the Earth realm of consciousness, through which humanity is now passing.

Now let us see if we can show you how you as a center of awareness are passing through the Earth realm. Where were you, for instance, when many eons ago you were a "cave man," with very little more intelligence than an animal, hunted by ferocious, gigantic animals, and compelled to fight every moment of your life for mere existence? You then must have just entered the Earth realm from the Mars realm. That entrance is pictured in Chapter II of Genesis, in the 5th, 6th and 7th verses, where it says:

"And no plant of the field was yet in the Earth, and no herb of the field had yet sprung up; for Jehovah God had not caused it to rain upon the Earth; and there was not a man to till the ground; but there went up a mist from the Earth and watered the whole face of the Earth."
"And Jehovah God formed man of the dust of the ground, and breathed into his nostrils the breath of light; and man became a living soul."

All the time since then you have been gaining the intelligence you now have, with its knowledge of earth, of man’s nature, and of God—which you must admit is still very limited for the average man; and you can possibly see how far he still has to go before he has finished with the Earth realm and is ready to enter the Venus realm.

Let us see if we can give you some idea of just what that means.

The average man is still living largely in a material state of consciousness, though far from that of the “cave man.” But most of you who read are beginning to be less and less concerned about the outer and material side of life and are turning within toward the Soul or Inner life, are learning more and more about it, and are yearning to know it fully and to free yourself entirely from the bondage of the flesh and of the outer life. In other words such are approaching and are gaining glimpses of the Venus realm.

Where is the Venus realm? Why, it must be within man’s mind—within his own consciousness. For remember, all man is, is consciousness, and he is but a center of awareness within a vast ocean of Consciousness, which we have shown you is our Solar Universe. But also remember, man is aware only of his own consciousness—or only of what is in his consciousness, of what he sees therein and has accepted as being so. He has not yet fully learned that in his mind—or deep within his consciousness is the “Kingdom of Heaven”—and that it may be the Venus realm.

If the Venus realm is within him and is the Kingdom of Heaven, then the Mercury realm must be still deeper within and may prove to be another Kingdom of Heaven for those in the Venus realm; while in the very center of being must be the Sun realm, or the Source of all of man’s life and intelligence, the highest Kingdom of Heaven of our Universe. Remember, Jesus said, “In My Father’s House there are many dwellings,” and as the Father’s House is His Consciousness, in it must be many states of consciousness. And in Revelation John saw “a new heaven and a
new earth, for the first heaven and the first earth had passed away." Proving that each new realm through which consciousness passes has a new heaven awaiting, or a higher realm that will be its next stage of evolution.

Consider with us just what this means. Deep within one’s mind must be realms of consciousness far beyond our present capacity to understand. In fact, if the Venus, Mercury and even the Sun realms are within the consciousness of each of us, which must be so, if we as consciousness are on our way to the Sun Center; and if God’s Consciousness is that of everyone and everything in our Universe, and if It radiates out through everyone and thereby also forms as it were a way and a means of reaching the center of our being, or the Pure Consciousness of God within us,—then the more our minds become capable of realizing this, the closer we must be getting to the Sun Center within, our Universal Father’s Home.

Do you now get a glimpse of what is the real Sun? Let us help make it clearer. The real Sun is God’s Holy Consciousness of Purest Love and Wisdom, Whose Light lighteth every man that cometh into the world, and is the Life that is expressing through the consciousness of everything in the Universe. Which means that It is the light and life of your consciousness, and of all other consciousness.

But God, the One Consciousness, is not the Light—the Sun we see. He is That which is within, back of, and is the Cause and Source of the Light.

Yet there is That which represents and expresses Him as His Light. Jesus Christ, as His Only Begotten Son, is that Light—is the Sun—Son. He it is Who is the Light of the World—is His Perfect Expression—is the only visible Sun or Sign of Himself, Whose Glory and Radiance gives Light and Life to everything in the Universe.

Listen to this from The Secret Doctrine*, translated from the Papyrus of Papheronmes:

"Glory to thee, O Sun, divine child! . . . thy rays carry life to the pure and to those who are ready. . . . The Gods (the Sons of God)

* By H. P. Blavatsky in 3 volumes $17.50. See pages 278-9, Vol. III.
who approach thee tremble with delight and awe... Thou art the first born, the Son of God, the Word."

And also to Plato:

"Know then, Glaucus, that when I speak of the production of Good, it is the Sun I mean. The Son has a perfect analogy with his Father."

Jamblichus calls the Sun "the image of Divine Intelligence or Wisdom."

These are but evidences that back through the ages the true meaning of the Sun as the Son—or Christ of God—was known and taught to those "who were ready."

Try to realize then that the Light is within—is the Sun Center of—all consciousness; that the outer Sun is but a belief-picture in our minds in whose consciousness is reflected from within as in a mirror the true Sun—the Light which lighteth every man.

Those who have read and studied the statements in this Magazine until this truth was perceived will understand the above, but for those who are new to it, we will explain that what we see with our eyes is only what we see in our minds. Back through the ages the light of the Sun, Moon and Stars, these reflections of the lights shining within man's consciousness, have been so long accepted by humanity as being without—as have all other things that the eyes see—that they have become as concrete things in consciousness; that is, they have assumed forms and are believed to be real and material. But if you can see it, these beliefs are the only things that are material; for all things that the mind sees are mental, are but mind's creations—are thought things, and exist only in the mind.

The Sun or Son within then must be the most real "thing" of our being; for It is both the Light and Life of our being, and is the "Son of God" which is our true being. It is that part of us which says "I AM," and is I AM—is ALL that we are. It is the Reflection of God in us; it is His Great LOVE that as the Essence and Supreme Reality of His Consciousness shines in the innermost—the Sun Center of our being, and radiates to the outermost of our human minds, when all sense of separation and difference from Him are cleansed from our consciousness. Then the consciousness of the mind, the soul, the Son of God and the Christ of us, becomes the Pure Love Consciousness of God, for we have returned to our Universal Father's Home.
In that day we will know and can say, "I AM in My Father's Consciousness, My mind is in My Consciousness, and My Consciousness is its consciousness. My Father, My mind and I are ONE.

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**A SOUL SET FREE**

A Shaft of light broke over my bed,  
"'Tis the coming of dawn," was all I said.  
But the message had come through the light to me,  
"Not dawn, but the light of a soul set free."

A bird sang gladly to the morn,  
It sang of a world to love new born.  
But the song was not from the bird on the tree,  
It was the song of a soul from the body free.

A breeze that was light as a fairy's kiss,  
Whispered to me of eternal bliss.  
But 'twas not the breeze of the nearby sea,  
'Twas the touch of a soul from the body free.

A rustle of joy in the leaves o'er head,  
"Home-coming of birds," was all I said.  
I caught the leaves which fell about me,  
They were jewels of love from a soul set free.

The rain-drops fell on each little flower,  
And a rainbow broke like an arch of power.  
And in each color I could see,  
The life of a soul from the body free.

Then, far in the distance, higher and higher,  
There came a glad shout of a heavenly choir.  
And welcome beyond the gates I could see,  
To a soul forever free—free—free.

—Evelyn Whitell.

**PLEASE NOTE:** Change of address must be in our hands by the 10th of the month. Otherwise we cannot be responsible for magazine not reaching subscriber.
ONE WHO FOUND REALITY

I AM A student of The Way Out Course and of THE INNER LIFE Magazine. I have an urge to write and tell of the wonderful change that is taking place in my consciousness—and in my body and affairs.

I want all to know that the Sun Center literature, together with its understanding letters, prayers, etc., inspired in me a determination to overcome selfishness and the resulting weaknesses, and fired me with a burning desire to dedicate my all to the Master's use.

There was a time when I could scarcely realize how the Master could use me—a selfish, worldly person—in His Great Plan, which I believed must include only Angels, Saints, and Holy men, women and children. How on earth could I, a sinner entrapped in flesh, gain admittance to His Presence. Almost absurd seemed the idea that I would ever rate a position in life where my thoughts, consciousness and personality could be fit for Him to use.

Only after I began to take stock of myself and made a real effort to find out just what had caused me to be in my present state, did the truth unfold itself to me—the truth that this belief-image of selfishness, sensuality, worldliness, ignorance and fear was and is only that—a belief-image, and not the real me at all, but was just the self I had created of my own free will; the self I had been expressing, thinking, feeling, and foolishly believing was real, was an actual being, unchangeable, permanent and capable of doing me harm, making me unfit for His use.

When I was fully convinced of this fact, then and then only did I begin to reason from the finite to the Absolute. Soon I found that everything I had accepted as being real existed only in my consciousness. My God, myself, my mind, my world, my affairs, my personality—all that seemed to have existence, substance and being—were nothing but my thoughts, feelings and beliefs, which had become so established in my consciousness that I deemed they were real! When they were all false appearances, all illusions—even my God!

At this point I began a search in earnest for the Truth, Purpose, Reality, Law, Spirit, Principle behind and above this
chaos, this maddening panorama of appearances parading itself in my consciousness.

One night, full of hope and the spirit of adventure, I lay down upon my bed, relaxed, closed my eyes, and directed my consciousness inward and away from objects of sense and the outer world, and then something of deep significance took place.

As my consciousness traveled more and more inward everything disappeared that before had appearance, save these words—"I am dead!" That was all I could think of at the time—"I am dead!"

I must have died as a self, for that part of me that I had been in the habit of calling me was certainly no more; no longer was I conscious of the outer world, of my body, or of my sense memory. I, the old self of me, had altogether disappeared—only my consciousness remained. The new I was Light—pure, glowing Light, and Oh so cool, calm and wonderfully carefree and happy, as a child at play. I had the feeling of floating on a cloud; my consciousness was now a pure center of awareness, with nothing but Light all about me.

Then suddenly I realized that this consciousness was I—the only I; that I, as this consciousness, am eternal Light, Love, Life, Power, Principle—am God—am All there IS!

So today I come, not as one "working wonders with words," but as one who is learning to radiate Love, Light, Life in consciousness—to be a Sun (Son) of God.

Creating no gods, no self, no body, no world, no affairs, I find my true identity is in being just a center of awareness in pure consciousness—in Reality. And I find that I can always be that center by turning within and allowing my consciousness to sink into the Sun Center of my being, where all the truths taught by the outer Sun Center are already known by me.

—Albertus Tegart.

O CHILD of wonder! Much learning is not needful to know Me. He that would enjoy My Presence, let him bring another to his festival. There shall he find Me.—Words Out of the Silence.
ARMAGEDDON

(Leaves of Morya's Garden)

THE RIGHT Hand of God asserteth Itself and pronounceth the Dawn of a New Day. The New World approaches. Sacrifices are the steps of ascent.

My children, thou art unaware of the battle that rages around thee. Secretly and openly the dark forces are fighting. In the history of mankind is disclosed the great battle of race obliteration, and at the call of battle each summoned warrior takes up his arms. Providence leads nations by way of battle, and do you, My warriors, guard yourselves with the shield of God's Will and the Divine Song will ever find echo within thee.

Before the Deluge, when men were wedding and feasting and bargaining, Noah was already selecting the most stalwart oaks for his ark. My children, these hazardous days will pass and you will safely enter the New World by the appointed Path.

Men have sunk into lethargy, but lightning will illumine their path, and thunder will arouse the slumberers. The spirit is filled with foreboding of coming events. The currents vibrate. And happenings of the Universe are interbound with men's lives and the strings resound complexly. The Creator's manifestations should not terrify the warriors, but should wing them on. The unworthy will depart. The Great Plan of the rise of the New Race is wisely designed.

Be not depressed. The battle was foretold, thou wert forewarned. Listen to the truth—thy clouds gather from the knowledge of the coming world cataclysm. The blind are rejoicing, the deaf make merry. But the awakened spirit is filled with foreboding and sorrow.

Weak spirited is he who in the battle dreams of peace. Discern in the new happenings the battle that was foretold. You already know how strained is everything. The attack is drawing near, and you must discover the right path amidst the battle. Not to trifles shall you be witnesses. Life shall be regenerated.

Dost thou not conceive that the Cosmic Consciousness is in convulsion? We know the course of the battle. The Plan of
the Creator cannot be altered. From the beginning the dark ones struggled. From the beginning We conquered.

A New Day dawns over the earth. The present hour is not a stream but a vortex. Each personal world reflects the flaming sky aglow with the fire which demolishes the old forms. The Wisdom of the Creator prophesies a New World. By destruction He creates.

Calamity approaches. I teach thee to endure it. The battle rages furiously. The ear clearly discerns the thud of stamping feet. Yea, yea, yea, be imbued with strength.

At the gates of the New World gather the crowds. Yet they perceive not the portals. But easy are the steps of the spirit. By a single wish worldly desires are surmounted. The greatest joy is near. I, Myself, so attest.

Dream of the future and you shall see the regeneration of the world. Wait upon and follow Me, and you will be led into paths of safety and peace. And when you behold the prophesied conflagration you will say, "This is why yesterday I safeguarded my possessions." And, beholding the lightning, you will bend your heads in reverence to the Will of the Lord.

Even the resounding stones under thy feet, examine. For even on them may be found the word of My Coming. Waiting ones, waiting ones, even you may not recognize the hour of My Coming. As the waiting is not easy. But I shall give thee signs and shall help thee.

I shall not come in the night, and in the hours when the rays of the sun do not reach the earth. Let thy spirit calmly rise to the Abode of the Creator. I shall tell you how to wait in the hours of day.

Not with hymns nor with exultation await Me. But by strengthening thy labor in My Name. Not in sleep nor during the repast, but during labor shall I acquit My beloved ones.

The earth will sink beneath the feet of the blind. And the deaf will be destroyed. And the miracle will be manifested. And a Bridge of Beauty will lead on to a new way.

I have said it.

—Selected by Gene Fosdick.
NOW, beloved, that God is the One Consciousness, the Source, the Cause, the Reason for All that Is. There is none beside Him.

In reality He is purest Love. That Love is the Life and Reason for all expression. I, Jesus Christ, AM the pure expression of that Love. Therefore, I AM the Life, Consciousness and True Nature of all men. Without Me men could not be. But that Life is as a Light hidden in the darkness of men's understanding, and they know Me not until My Life grows and cleanses men's minds—whose consciousness is but an extension of My Consciousness—so that they can comprehend and respond to Love.

It is as if the human mind were a lens whose purpose is to reflect on the screen of man's consciousness, through the aid of My Light within, whatever is in My Consciousness, which is an extension of My Father's Consciousness of Pure Love. But because the mind—which deems itself a separate consciousness, but is only an instrument created for My use—had become so clouded with beliefs gained from its interest in the sensations of the flesh and its reactions to outer contacts, the Light of Love could not penetrate the cloud in the lens, and consequently men walked in the darkness of a false sense of separation from Me and from God, the One Consciousness, the Source of All Good.

But as I AM the Life of all men, I AM growing all men and will eventually bring them to their blossoming stage, when Love will cleanse the lens of their minds so that Love's Light can shine through and reflect in their consciousness the thoughts in My Consciousness; and in time their minds will become crystal pure lenses and Love's Light will shine through perfectly, so that the outer consciousness will truly reflect My inner Consciousness, which is a perfect reflection of My Father's Love.

From this, beloved, ye can see how I and My Father are One, and how I and ye are One; how God and His Love are all there IS, and how I AM God in expression. Because He IS, HE must express, and I, His Only Begotten Son, AM the only way He can
express His Consciousness of Purest Love and Life in all men; who then must be His human channels of expression, or the only way He can express His Love and Life in fullest form on earth as He planned in the Heaven of His Consciousness.

Ye therefore are not separate from Me or from Him. All that ye are He is, and hence all that He has is yours to use as He would express through you. And as He is Love, and as Love is purest Life, when your mind lens is cleansed of all darkness of belief in self and separation, and ye know Him as He is and that I AM He in you, then ye are wide open for Love's Life to live and express perfectly through you, and I can bring you to your fruition as Christ on earth, even as I brought Jesus of Nazareth to His fruitage nineteen hundred years ago.

Know this great truth of your being, beloved. Know Me as I AM, as your One and Only Self—I, the Jesus Christ of you, Who was in the beginning in you, always was, and always will by your life that grows you, your consciousness that informs you of all things, and your pure and loving nature that awaits perfect expression.

Can you not see? I AM that blessed Something that has always tried to get out and express through you; but ye would not let Me. Why? Because self, or your belief in being a separate identity from God and from Me, always claimed your attention and made you think that happiness and satisfaction lay in obeying its clamorous call.

But who is this “you” that believes all these things that are not so, ye may ask? “You” are but an extension or part of My Consciousness that constitutes the consciousness of your human brain, your mind being My instrument which reports to you what comes from without through the five senses or from other minds or, when ye turn to Me and are able to hear My Voice, what I tell you from within. It is also the instrument I have given you with which to think and thus to create or form into concepts or beliefs what ye accept as being so.

Ye are now beginning to know Me as I AM, however, and to listen, despite the clamor of self, to My Loving Voice speaking quietly within; and ye are even turning within to Me in a desire to learn more of Me, of My Will, and of what I want you to
believe and know. And so I AM preparing to come forth and to take up my abode in your heart, and to teach you from there—now that ye are willing to wait on Me, to listen when I speak, to want to think only My thoughts, and to do only what I want you to do.

And as ye prove that the pleasing of Me is first and above every other thing in your desires, I will gradually purify your mind so that it will perfectly reflect all of My thoughts, enabling you as My outer consciousness to see with My eyes and to know with My knowing all things that are in My Inner Consciousness, which is also My Father’s Consciousness.

Thus ye may see how I AM your Saviour and the Redeemer of both you and the Consciousness of your human mind, both of which are but extensions and phases of My Consciousness that for many eons have thought themselves separate from Me and from God. Likewise, ye can see how I AM the Saviour and Redeemer of all men, whose consciousness is also My Consciousness; being the Life of My Father God dwelling in the darkness of humanity’s consciousness, and which He sent Me forth to redeem and bring back into the Light of Oneness of His Consciousness.

Similarly I AM the Saviour and Redeemer of the World, for the World is but the world of men’s consciousness, is but the sum-total of all men’s thoughts, concepts and beliefs and which have no other existence except in men’s minds, created out of their sense of separation from Me and our Father God.

In the beginning was the Word. I AM that Word, Who in the beginning as His Love was with God and Who was God. In Me was Life, His Life sent forth into mortal expression, and as His Life I was sent to be the Light of Men. But as that Light for many, many eons I dwelt in the darkness of men’s understanding, and they knew Me not.

Likewise, when I came into the world in human form as Jesus of Nazareth, the world knew Me not as I AM; even though I came to My own. And likewise today they know Me not, even those who love the Lord Jesus Christ. But as many as so receive Me, though they but believe in My Name, give I the power to know Me as I AM—as their own Higher Self, a Son of God. To them I will in time be the Word made flesh.
Many are now beginning to know Me as I AM, and through the Light of the new understanding I AM bringing to men’s minds I AM cleansing their consciousness of all the wrong thoughts, concepts and beliefs that have been keeping them in darkness for so many eons; and I am thus redeeming their seeming world, by enabling them to see the World of Reality back of all that appears, and what they now understand is the Kingdom of My and My Father’s Consciousness.

And when I have brought enough minds so that they can see and know Me as their One and Only Self, and they are able to abide in that knowing, and to think, speak and work from it, then does their redemption draw near, and I can do My Father’s work upon the earth through them even as I AM now doing it in Spirit through the many mind channels I have cleansed back through the ages.

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BE GLAD YOU KNOW

THE OTHER side is just as bright and pretty
As any thing you ever thought of here.
So keep your head—don’t jump off the jetty.
Stand fast. Stop thinking that the end is near.

“Be glad for life—life now and life hereafter;
Life, always life; this one and the beyond—
Continued life. You’ll get the things you’re after,
If you’ll hang tight, and look for higher ground.”

The good deed done—the one you have forgotten—
Is all the treasure you have stored ahead.
The kindness and love you have begotten,
The gift of life to one you thought was dead.

You know, the medium of exchange in Heaven
Is love and kindness, in that realm above;
While here ’tis money, money you have given,
To buy, the things you need, and help the ones you love.

—A. Y. Evans.
DEAR SIR and Brother:

Your letter has been forwarded to me for attention; you do not approve of the use of the term "powers of evil," but it is evident that you are not very clear as to what you do, or do not, believe. In one sentence you say that as there is only "One Presence, One Power, One Intelligence—Universal Mind, in which we all live and move and have our being, therefore there can be no evil," etc. In the following sentence you say, "The only evil power which I recognize is man's carnal mind, which is enmity against God," etc.

That is the crux of the whole matter. There is evil in the universe, and you yourself admit it. As all life is force, or power, it is evident that there are Powers of Evil just as much as there are Powers of Good. If you still doubt that fact you have only to consider the world around you. The truth is that you are up against the old, old problem of the "origin of evil." Every reasonable being knows that evil does exist, but the lower mind cannot reconcile that fact with the other fact of Omnipresent Good. That is the problem.

First, realize that all manifested being is dual—light and darkness, heat and cold, energy and inertia, and so on, ad. lib. The very essence of manifestation is duality—that which is, and that which it becomes. Therefore, the First Primary Law on every plane of Being is Polarity—positive and negative—the "Pairs of Opposites." These are inseparable from manifestation.

The next step is to realize that the nature of universal manifestation is positive and negative. In the ultimate analysis you will find that the one condition or aspect is merely the absence of the other. Thus darkness is absence of light, cold is the absence of heat, inertia is the absence of energy, etc. None of these are qualities, in themselves, and have no actual active existence—they are negative. Add to the above list the qualities "good" and "evil" and you approach the solution of your problem.

Good, or "God," is positive and eternally self-existent, and as you say, is everywhere present. Granted. But it is not every-
where and at all times manifested, and in that fact lies the other half of your explanation. Remember that the whole Universe is in process of unfoldment—it is not as yet perfect. On certain planes (or states of being) the Principle of Good, while it is ever-present, is not in active manifestation, and wherever that is the case we have that state of negation which most men refer to as "evil."

Remember that every plane of manifested existence is made up of living intelligences. None of these are as yet perfect, in the sense of absolute perfection. In some the positive, or good, predominates; in others, the negative state, or "evil." This applies to spiritual beings, human beings, and sub-human beings. To those spiritual beings who are negatively polarized, we apply the term "Powers of Evil." Man is either a power for evil or a power for good, depending on the state of his unfoldment or evolution. The same applies to the sub-human kingdoms.

Also bear in mind that a law of Nature operates on all planes; it is invariable and without exception. You know quite well that the Law of Polarities is universal; you cannot have a positive pole on any plane, without its corresponding negative. Therefore if you have "God" or "Good" or all-embracing Bliss, there must be its opposite pole in manifestation. Ultimately, and in the course of untold aeons of time, the Positive or Bliss will absorb into Itself the negative or non-Bliss. When that end is consummated, we have Universal Pralaya, withdrawal from Manifestation, the end of a Maha-manvantara.

I trust that this brief and incomplete explanation will be of assistance to you. These problems are not easy for the mind of the ordinary man to grasp. The purpose of "The Three Truths"* is to help the wayfaring man to realize and understand the fundamental truths of existence.

—From Foundation Life and Teachings.

* See page 8 of the front Advertising Section herein. Also there will be found on the same page a description of "Foundation Letters and Teachings," from which the above article is taken, being the 13th of the very illuminating "Early Letters" written by the Founder of the Aquarian Foundation, which organization had its brief existence in 1926-28, and during that time made a profound impression upon thinkers in the Occult and Metaphysical world by the many new truths proclaimed.
CAN WE TEACH THE "DEAD?"

CAN WE teach the so-called "dead?" Can we talk to and help a person after he has passed from his earthly body?

The following true story indicates that this can be done. At any rate, it shows that there are invisible powers who work with those who selflessly and earnestly seek to help those who have passed on to the Spiritual world.

Some years ago, one of my friends, a romantic young widow, requested me to accompany her to Madame B........'s fortune-telling establishment, which proved to be in a collection of small shanties on a lonely little farm in the suburbs. I did not believe much in fortune-telling, for I could always foretell my own future better than anyone else, but I fell into the humor of the situation, and went with her. The fortune-teller was well known as a kindly young woman who had recently lost her own husband, but was keeping up her work as she had no other way of earning a livelihood. She was reputed to find lost or stolen articles, to give good advice on love and business, and to foretell the future. I had once tried her, but in my case she was hopelessly mixed, and her advice, if followed, would have been almost disastrous to me.

We found the fortune-teller in her booth, and after my friend had come out with a smiling face, much pleased over a happy future foretold to her, I went in and opened my own hand to have my fortune told.

To my surprise, the fortune-teller made no attempt to read my palm; instead, she launched out in a wild appeal for help and advice. She became almost hysterical in her appeals for me to help in her dreadful predicament. She was a likeable person, I knew her through many of my friends who had patronized her, all of whom had given her a good name, and I was kindly disposed toward her. I listened and questioned her, and what she told was as weird as some of the tales of Bulwer Lytton.

She told me of how she had married when quite a young girl, a traveling hypnotist. He had a great deal of this power and had hypnotized her to make her a mind-reader. When in the hypnotic
or mesmerized condition she could read other people’s minds, find lost articles, and even foretell the future to some extent. For twenty years she had lived with her husband in this way, sometimes traveling from place to place, finally settling down on the little farm where she was the chief provider of necessary money, made by the powers her husband had developed in her.

After his death, the influence of his mind over hers was even stronger than when he was alive. Daily he visited her, she said, and her life was becoming intolerable. For a while he had advised her, but now he was telling her that he could no longer do without her; that she must kill herself and come and be with him in the spirit world. Daily she visited his grave, and only when she laid her hand upon it, was she free from his mental influence.

“What shall I do,” she enquired. “Must I kill myself? Is there no other way? I know it is wicked to kill one’s self, but his will is greater than mine. I cannot hold out much longer. Help me, help me!”

I was amazed that she should appeal to me. I had never tried to work in a metaphysical way, but I had read a great many books on the subject, and had passed through some wonderful experiences of my own. I had kept these to myself, however, as well as the fact that I had taken a short study course under a most wonderful teacher who had spent most of his life in study of the occult. My own knowledge was rather limited, but her prescience had evidently penetrated to the fact that I held the means to free her from her terrible obsession.

Yielding to my impulse of pity, I told her of a book I had read and of a course of lessons which I had finished a year or more ago. I told her that I would bring her the book, “The Ancient Wisdom,” and that I would also lend her the manuscripts of the lessons. I directed her to get rid of, to pack up or do away with, everything that her husband had used when he was alive. Knowing something of psychometry, this was to relieve her of his vibrations which filled the place, and which even I could feel. I told her to read the book to him as if he were present, thus informing him how he was keeping himself and her from further progress. The book gave detailed information concerning life after death, something I had not given much thought to before this interview.
She promised faithfully to study the lessons as directed and to read the book to her "dead" husband, and I left soon after taking her the book and manuscript for an extended trip over the country.

Three months later, when I returned, I went out to see her. To my surprise, she had moved away, and the buildings had been torn down to make room for military purposes. I followed directions from neighbors and found her living in a very pretty, brand new bungalow, which, apparently, she had been occupying for some weeks. She was greatly changed for the better, both in mind and health.

She told me that soon after I had left, her land had been confiscated by the government, and that she had been given this pretty home in a much better location. Thus nearly all the objects which she had associated with her husband's memory had been done away with and could not be restored. Nearly all of his personal belongings had been implements used on the little farm, and she did not need them any more. She had kept little of her former life. She told me that she had carried out my instructions fully, and no longer was drawn daily to the cemetery. She said that her husband had seemingly recognized and accepted as truth what she had read him, so that his mind had ceased to visit her.

As she talked, I thought of the damsel in Acts 16:16-19, who had followed the disciples, crying out, no doubt, for help from her masters, the hypnotists, who had made great gains from her seership. In this woman's case however the miracle had been wrought so quietly and without opposition that it all seemed natural. Yet both she and I know that the same God-force which healed the damsel had healed her. She had experienced a great spiritual uplift, and has become a happy and useful woman.

—D. V. S.

The Knowledge possessed by any one of us, even the wisest, is a limited thing, and the man who depends upon what he thinks he knows is like a tank of stagnant water; sooner or later it becomes corrupt. We are, or should be, channels for the LIVING WATER, for a flow of knowledge from a Source infinitely HIGHER and GREATER than we ourselves.—Brother XII.
THE PRIVILEGE OF TITHING

THROUGH the Radiance of the Christ Light, Love and Life that is shining forth into the whole earth, a great Spiritual awakening is taking place, and tens of thousands are responding to the Inner Urge to "KNOW THE LORD"—for which we rejoice with thanksgiving unto our Beloved Master, the LORD of Lords; for His Service in the earth is increasing and filling every responding need, individually and collectively, to the glory of God according to the great Plan.

One of the evidences of this great awakening to Spiritual Realities is found in the many requests we have recently received for a deeper understanding of the Law of Tithing. Praise the Lord!

Consider the Essence of Truth contained in the words recorded in Malachi 3:7-12. The peoples of the world have thought to rob God, and they are now finding that they have only robbed themselves. The world-wide turmoil and want is the result of self-robbery. The human cry that arises on every hand is this, "Others have robbed us, and God has forsaken us." The Truth of the matter is this: Each one has robbed himself if he has been robbed; and each one who feels forsaken has forsaken God. Individual, national and world economic problems, while the monetary system shall last, can all be solved by true tithing.

He who says that he cannot afford to tithe, is saying, "I cannot afford to prove God." Such an one also says, by act if not by word, "I do not want the blessing of God's Bounty. I am proud of my poverty, economically, physically, mentally and Spiritually. I enjoy my privations far too much to part with them."

The Laws of God are sure; the same yesterday, today and forever. The world is like a mighty parade on the march. Those who do not keep step and march on are left behind. The parade has not forsaken them—they have forsaken the Parade! Each is called upon to keep responding to Reality if he would hold his place in the mighty parade—for the Parade moves on! Each one who would experience the Release into Perfection is required to Harmonize with the Laws of God through LOVE, that he may function fully and freely where he now is, in this instant of Eternity.
Though the Responding One has only a dime he will dedicate a tenth of it to God, that by reason of his Response he may allow himself to be attuned to the limitless Resources of his Father within him. He who has great riches has the privilege of dedicating a tenth of his wealth to the Lord’s Service in the earth, that he may abide in happiness; for, otherwise, his riches will be bitter as gall to him, and sorrow shall fill his heart.

All the Stewards of the Lord’s Wealth are functioning between these two extremes—and the Law applies to all alike, no matter who or where or in what circumstances. This is the Law of God. Those who have taken God at His Word, and have “proven” Him, have enjoyed the rich reward. You can look about you and see abundant proof of what happens to those who have refused to take God at His Word.

There is a right and a wrong way to tithe. He who tithes to “get reward,” or because he feels that he “ought to,” will receive no blessing. He who feels the Urge of the Spirit within himself so deeply that he is filled with thanksgiving, praise and gratitude to God, so that he rejoices in the privilege of tithing, shall surely become an Open Window through whom the Lord’s increase shall freely flow in blessing to the world.

Until a person has grown to the point where he no longer enjoys his privations and sorrows, so that he no longer boasts of them, but is ashamed to speak of them; until he is filled with the urge to tithe, it is best that he should not do it.

If you do it grudgingly, do not do it at all. Continue as you have in the past, and in due season you will awake to the joys of which you have been robbing yourself.

When you desire to tithe, that you may thereby express your gratitude to God, select some Spiritual Activity in which you are deeply interested, and give your tithes with rejoicing, thus proving yourself to be worthy as a Steward of the Lord. Until you are a worthy Steward you are not worthy to be an Open Window of Increase.

—Uranda.
THE APOSTLES' CREED

By N. Botterill

I BELIEVE IN GOD, THE FATHER ALMIGHTY.

I do believe that from an ALL Mighty, ALL Knowing, ALL Loving, Father-Mother Source, greater than our human minds can conceive, we receive our life, our consciousness, our nature—our supply for every need.

MAKER OF HEAVEN AND EARTH.

That this Supreme Life Source is the Creator of all things in our world, both visible and invisible.

AND IN JESUS CHRIST, HIS SON OUR LORD.

And that each human child is a son, whose consciousness may become the abiding place—the Holy Temple—of Christ, the Lord Self; even as it was with our beloved Jesus.

BORN OF THE VIRGIN MARY.

And that from the Father-Mother Consciousness, the Virgin or Primordial Substance, all forms are born and outmanifested.

SUFFERED UNDER PONTIUS PILATE.

And that the Christ, the Lord within each of us, awaits (suffers) until the day when the rulership of the human self shall cease.

WAS CRUCIFIED, DEAD AND BURIED.

That the Lord, the Christ Self, does seem to have died from man's consciousness over a period covering aeons of time, until the Christ within man, his true Self, was literally buried in material vibrations and consciousness.

DESCENDED INTO HELL.

But, though man forgot his Divine heritage, nevertheless the Loving Christ remained deep within him; while in the nethermost states, called hell, man's true consciousness awaited his awakening.

THE THIRD DAY HE ROSE AGAIN FROM THE DEAD AND ASCENDED INTO HEAVEN.

And that in the Third Age from the dawn of manifestation, the beloved Master Jesus revealed the Way to the Kingdom of God's
Consciousness, by His Life and Teachings. By the glory of His Love, The Christ, then being once more revealed to the world in the man Jesus of Nazareth, awakened man and led him back to his heavenly Father’s home.

AND SITTETH ON THE RIGHT HAND OF GOD THE FATHER ALMIGHTY.

That, even as a human son is his father’s right hand, or helper, so the Christ expresses the Perfect Will of The Father in and through every reborn son in heaven and on earth.

FROM THENCE HE SHALL COME TO JUDGE THE QUICK AND THE DEAD.

That the Lord Christ within knows all things, knows those who are souls abiding in Him, and those who are still bound by the claims of the world and the flesh.

AND I BELIEVE IN THE HOLY GHOST.

I believe in the Blessed Life Spirit of our Father God within all things.

THE HOLY CATHOLIC CHURCH AND COMMUNION OF SAINTS.

I believe that the True Church is of Christ alone, is not of earth, but is comprised of all Loving Human Hearts in which HE ALONE dwells. Which Church indeed must be Holy. And I believe He communes through every soul abiding in Him . . . throughout eternity.

FORGIVENESS OF SINS . . . RESURRECTION OF THE BODY.

I believe that when we cease to commit errors caused by ignorance of the Perfection of our true Being, and in the Christ Love outwardly live the consciousness of our one-ness in Him, all else is over. His Love dissolves all error, overcomes all, forgives all . . . replaces all. By Love the consciousness of every cell of being in the body is RAISED!

LIFE EVERLASTING, WORLD WITHOUT END. AMEN.

I do believe that this Perfect Life penetrates and endures through all worlds, through the Infinity of the Universe and the entire
Cosmos. Through all states of consciousness, through all forms both visible and invisible. Life everlasting manifests in what to our human minds seems to be "worlds without end." Glory inconceivable! I ALONE AM!

We therefore pray—

Almighty Father-God, we would humbly and in reverence give the love and joy of our hearts evermore to Thee, together with Those Who everlastingly sing Thy praise . . . within the Divine Radiance of Thy Celestial SON-SUN; in the realization that even as HE is ONE with THEE, so in giving our lives and hearts to Thy Service . . . THOU ALONE shalt be made manifest in us. AMEN.

WHY NOT REALLY EXPECT?

THIS morning when I entered my kitchen I saw a small sugar bowl contained a great number of tiny ants. I leaned over the bowl and said firmly (instead of taking it to the sink and drowning them as I usually do): "Go home NOW! Everyone of you! If you do not, it will be your own fault if something dreadful happens to you!"

I went out front to the porch where I usually go to read my morning lesson, and have a quiet communion with God as He reveals Himself to me in the cool, refreshing morning hour. Perhaps I was away half an hour; when I returned to the kitchen, I looked at the bowl, and—NOT ONE ANT REMAINED. ALL WERE GONE COMPLETELY OUT OF SIGHT!

I was so astonished that it was funny and I had to laugh and laugh at myself. My prayer, or spoken word—had been instantly and completely understood and obeyed, and yet—I WAS ASTONISHED THAT IT WAS SO!

What is the matter with us? It is a wonder that we ever do get any answers when our Faith seems so slipshod. Well, it will be easier next time to REALLY EXPECT what I speak to out-manifest.

Also I shall be more careful what I do speak!

—E. L. P.
SHEKINAH
The Healing
I.

THE NIGHT before Shekinah reached her fifteenth birthday, Bengal sat alone in the silence, watching the pictures of her future, opening and closing like a door in front of him.

“So be it,” he said quietly, as he uttered thanks to the Unseen. “She has been a treasure in my life—a soul companion, but the parting of the ways has come, and each will carry what each has gathered from the other.”

Shekinah went forth early on the morning of her birthday. The sun was peeping playfully behind the mists; delicious scents were rising from the dew-drenched grass. She paused sometimes to bless a little flower or to inhale the music of a singing bird. Someone stood watching her—it was a woman. She broke just like a vision on Shekinah’s radiant morning. She was small and old and unoffending, with eyes of a seeker who has failed to find. Her form was bent, but her face revealed the story of what it had been years ago. Shekinah went towards her. She felt the strength we feel when we see another’s weakness. She took the weather-beaten hands in her own—their souls met in a mutual understanding.

“God bless you, child,” the woman said.

“And God bless you,” replied Shekinah.

They stood for a moment looking at each other, then the woman thankfully replied, “He has blessed me in meeting you. Did He not tell me I should find the healer through a child?”

Shekinah looked perplexed, but she continued, “I want you to tell me all about it. Come and sit down with me, for we have met before.”

“Where have we met?”

“In dreams perhaps, or maybe, who can tell, on—”

“On other planes?”
"I don't know, but let us talk about it; I was told that I should meet you here."

They sat together upon a fallen tree. The air was warmer now, the sun had wiped away dawn's dripping tears. "I have a child your age," the woman went on quickly, "a child sweet as the thoughts which angels drop to earth, fine as a piece of silk, and sensitive as a flower—but," her voice dropped to a choking whisper, "the child is blind."

Shekinah closed her eyes, with a sudden consciousness of invisible sunlight and a world emptied of flowers.

"Yes," she continued with the intensity of one who has long borne in silence. "Many have come my way and tried to help. Doctors and healers of all kinds, but they were too removed, they could not touch him."

"Was he born so?"

"Marriage came late into my life," she answered. "When a young girl, I had admirers by the score, but not one pleased me. There are those who love easily and love again, but I wasn't one of them. I had my ideal of a man, and unless I could meet him, marriage meant nothing to me. I was happy with my books and flowers. I loved the sunsets, sunrises and the lovely light at dawn. The girls that I had gone to school with married and had their children. I didn't envy them, I couldn't marry without love. The years slipped by and I was growing older. Then one came, and when I met him I knew he belonged to me. We had one year of married life together—a year of joy, such as I had never, in my most ideal moments, believed could be so great and wonderful. One thing I longed for above all things—to have a child, a child by him. I knew my age and limitations, but I prayed like Hannah prayed and my prayer was answered." She paused a moment, and Shekinah's hand, soft, cool and sympathetic, rested on hers in an understanding way.

"When I told my loved one how God was going to bless us, it seemed as if our cup of joy would overflow. Perhaps it was too much, too great, too wonderful. Much as we love the glory of the sunrise, we have to see it fade before our eyes. But we never looked beyond the day, we basked in each other's love, for a child, our own child, born of that love—was coming."
"Yes—"

"But before that child came to the world, my loved one had gone from me. He told me that he could not forget me. Death was not a separation. I believed it then. It is easy to believe so, when the body that we love is with us, but we are not so strong to face the empty chair. When he had gone I wandered in the darkness; I did not want to see the glory of a thankful world. It seemed to me the sun had not a right to shine. I wondered how the flowers could bloom. I wrapped myself in my robes of sorrow."

The understanding look Shekinah gave was deeper than a child's.

"And so my baby came sightless to the world."

There was a moment's silence, then she came still nearer with the question—"You believe that those we love, return?"

"How could they help it, if they love?"

The woman's voice sank almost to a whisper, like the voice of one who treads on holy ground.

"My husband came to me," she said. Her face looked young and lovely with the memory. "For fourteen years I'd been without him, borne and endured in silence, with my child's sightless eyes reminding me of what had been, and then one night, one long sleepless night, such as I'd spent so many times, I prayed as I had never prayed before. I prayed to God to give my boy his sight, to pardon all the thoughts that I had held before his birth, to take him from the darkness where those thoughts had plunged him, and while I prayed, my loved one stood beside me. He came wrapped in a cloud which broke around him, and once again we were together. His voice came with the same old ring of gladness, came like the voice which came to Hagar in the desert. He told me to rise up, for God had heard my cry for the lad, and would restore him for a work he came here to do. Then he opened out a picture of a child like you, who took me by the hand and led me through a wood of weeds and flowers to a lovely building, such a one as I have never seen, and on the steps a man was standing, and I knew he was the one to heal my child."

"It was Bengal," said Shekinah.
“And after that I wept no more. I didn’t even pray that once again I might see my loved one’s face—I trusted and waited.”

“How long ago was that?”

“Twelve months or more. It’s hard to wait so long when want is pressing on the soul, when in front of you, is the helpless one you want to help. But I knew my vision hadn’t told me wrong. The one who never lied to me in this world could tell me no lie from beyond. I waited and I prayed, and then one day the opportunity came for us to come across the country. I didn’t know the reason why. I didn’t want to leave my home—the home that he and I had shared together, but I came in answer to the call, and brought the boy.”

“And you found me waiting for you here.”

“I found you, child. I knew you when I saw you.”

“Bengal will know about you. He will have got your wireless long ago. He needs no outward instrument to hear. He must be waiting for us. Come now, and we will go to him.’

She arose and took the woman’s hand, and they walked through the wood together—to make the vision real.

* * *

Bengal stood outside the door of his Temple. The woman looked at him with the eyes of an oft-disappointed seeker, then with a cry, she rushed forward and fell upon her knees.

“I have been searching years and years for you,” she said.

Bengal raised her gently, and spoke in calm, quiet accents. In one brief glance he seemed to read all that she had passed through, all that she was passing through now, yet he put her courage to the test.

“Rest for a while,” he said, calmly, “nothing is done well in haste. You are weary, although the morning sun is shining.”

“No, not in body, but in soul;” she answered, “for the soul walks with long strides, while the body is at rest.”

“Mammy will bring you some breakfast,” said Shekinah. “Our house is not so far away, and she is baking corn-bread now.”
The woman shook her head. "I could not touch it, this is a richer banquet far than food, to know that I have found the one I sought."

"So, we neglect the house of God, and then wonder why it fails us," answered Bengal.

She was hungry only to talk about her child.

"You desire your boy’s eyesight more than anything? That is quite natural. No one likes imperfection—it does not belong to God. Had I an animal in this house that had not sight, I would gladly give it what it lacked, if I were able. WANT of any kind destroys the body. There are many excellent physicians in the land."

She raised her hand impatiently. "They can do nothing—you alone can heal my child."

Bengal smiled slightly, as he continued, "I am no magician, I cannot with the "presto change" open blind eyes because you ask me. People of all nations come to me with offers of their gold and silver for my secrets, but they return in darkness and unhealed. All that I do each one can do, if he is as simple-minded as a child."

She looked at him with fearless eyes—eyes filled with the memory of an unlost vision.

"When the spirit of one we dearly love, answers our soul call from across the border, we are not going to doubt that voice," she said.

"So you were magnetized by the voice and by the vision? You believe it is the work of Unseen Forces to guide us and direct us? How do you know this voice was Truth?"

She looked directly at him; her simple, almost child-like life of purity reflected on her face.

"There are no lies in my heart," she said, "so how could I attract them? If there are lying spirits then I do not know them, for they are not a part of me. I keep myself in the pure light of the one focus—the Eternal Good. Turn up a stone and let the sun shine on the dark things buried beneath it, and they will all flee from its light. The God Who sent His messengers to lead
me to you, has not brought me here in vain, for you are one of
the chosen souls, not chosen by any favoritism, for the Almighty
is too great for that, but chosen because you were ready for the
fuller light. You are the chosen vessel, and you will restore
my child.”

“Your reasoning is good, You speak of walking in the light, yet
how is it that it is the light your child is lacking?”

Tears for a moment filled the woman’s eyes, as she responded.
“Before he came into the world, I lived in darkness. I closed my
doors upon God’s light and love. My transgression met me in my
child’s defective sight. But I have prayed for pardon for my
sin. I have taught him all about the inner light, and since his
birth, my constant prayer has been that always and forever I might
walk in such a brightness that the light would penetrate and he
would see.”

“And may your selfless wish be answered. You have proven
that you know. You have not rushed in where angels fear to
tread. Go home now and devote time to silence and prayer. To­
morrow, just at sunrise, bring the boy to me.”

—To be Concluded next month—

The above is one of two chapters from the book of the same title re­
viewed on page 19 of the Advertising Section herein. It gives the reader
a concept of the high quality of the story and of the deep spiritual under­
standing of the Author.—The EDITOR.

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LET GO

BELOVED, let go—let go of everything.

Let Me possess you, and flood your consciousness with My
Light, and be your Self—be all of you.

Lose yourself in Me, and feel My perfect Life, Harmony and
Peace filling every center, nerve and part of your body.

For I AM your Self, your life, health, strength, vitality, supply,
goodness, knowing, power—the Perfection of all things.

Having Me, feeling Me, KNOWING Me as all that you are,
you need nothing. I AM your supply of every need.

Be still, and KNOW—I AM, God.
THE CHILD'S WAY OUT COURSE

THE MIRROR WORLD

Part III

TO OBTAIN the greatest value from the following Lesson, it is necessary to apply it to the child's own life, and to every problem and incident whereby it can be used as an illustration.

For example, should the child complain about unpleasant things or conditions, show it by referring to the Lesson that such things are but mirrors created by and reflecting its own thoughts. If it thinks vile, repulsive, or wicked things, liken it to the "veil" in the story and help it to "lift" this veil of appearances and see the real underneath.

Since the child will readily understand this, and in turn may point out such things that you, yourself, may be looking at through a similar veil, or that your own mind is cluttered with ungodlike thoughts, you must welcome and abide by the child's rebuke.

If this is conscientiously and sincerely done by both the parent and the child, each helping the other, rapid and surprising progress will be made by both, and a better understanding and companionship established between them.

"MOTHER," said Colombe one day, "You promised an interesting game with 'Live Dolls' to show me how it happens that people can do mean things, when God, Who is Good, is making them go."

"Very well," answered Mother, "we'll clear off the dressing table and pretend that it is the 'Live Dolls' world. Now, put one doll on each of your hands. We will again pretend that you are God and have just made the two 'Live Dolls,' whom we will call Adam and Eve. You make them move and I'll tell you what they are saying and thinking."

"Alright, Adam, you now have a soul," laughed Colombe as she thrust her hand into the boy doll. "You, too, Eve." she said to the girl doll, as she began to make them move about on the table before the mirror.

"Now," said Mother, "long ago you and I, and all the people on earth, knew that we were all a part of God and of each other —just like your hand-dolls are a part of you and of each other;
and that we lived in a mirror-world like the one your dolls are now looking into. We then knew that what we saw in our mirror-world was merely our own reflections, or the way our minds saw ourselves then. We knew that when we would smile our reflections in our mirror-world would smile happily with us, and when we would frown, they too would frown.

So let us pretend that the Adam and Eve dolls are we, as we were long ago before our real soul-selves lived in the many bodies they have had since—including the ones we are in now. We'll now pretend that you are God, that your arms are their Higher Selves, your hands are their souls, your fingers are their minds, and that the dolls themselves are their souls' real bodies. This mirror is their world, and their reflections in the mirror are their bodies as they look to the dolls. See, they are laughing gleefully and playing before the mirror-world, just as we did long ago, and they are so happy to look into this mirror and see you, their God, just as we once enjoyed looking within the mirror-world of our minds and saw God in it moving us and each other about.

"Now let us pretend that a long time has gone by. Adam and Eve are still looking into their mirror-world, and nothing has changed except that each one has become more interested in seeing himself in the mirror than in seeing you, their God. They are so busy admiring themselves in the mirror that they do not even remember that they are a part of you and of each other; just as most of us have forgotten that we are a part of God and of each other. They now think their reflections are themselves, and many such foolish thoughts and beliefs are like rubbish in their minds, filling them up little by little, just like this (stuffing scraps of paper and cloth into the dolls' hands, feet, and head-holes, making it hard for Colombe to manipulate the dolls as before).

"How funny they walk now," laughed Colombe, "sort of stiff-legged! And I can't make their arms go just the way I want them to."

"No," answered Mother, "and neither can God make us go the way He wants us to, when we're all filled up with rubbishy thoughts. Now watch what happens as these dolls become more and more interested in and in love with their mirror-world, and care less and less about God (putting more paper and cloth into
the dolls on Colombe's hands). See, this stuffs them so full of rubbish that in Eve there is no longer room in her head for your thumb (so her head just wobbles any way it happens to flop), and there is not much room left in her body for your fingers. In Adam it is worse yet, for there remains barely room enough for one finger. Now try to make them go!"

"Why now they won't do anything I want them to." cried Colombe. "They just flop around and act silly!"

"And that's the same way with people," said Mother. "They stumble about doing foolish things, because they are so full of rubbishy beliefs that there is not enough room left in their minds for God's thoughts to get in and move them as He wishes."

"How can we get rid of the rubbish, Mother?" asked Colombe eagerly.

"By knowing that we are all parts of God, and by always thinking and acting in such knowledge. But we'll tell more about that at another time. At present we are illustrating how there can apparently be hatred, meanness, and wrong-doing in the world, when God is moving everyone (as you are moving your dolls). You've already seen how the rubbish caused by their wrong thoughts, their interest in the mirror-world, and their forgetfulness of God, has made them stumble about foolishly. Well, instead of realizing that their own foolishness was making them stumble, each one blamed someone or something else. Eve says it's not her fault that she was 'born' with legs that wouldn't walk right. 'God made her that way, so He's to blame!' Now since all thoughts must make something, her ugly foolish thoughts caused a thin dark veil to wrap itself about her, like this (wrapping the doll in a thin dark piece of cloth). See! Her mirror-self now looks quite horrid, doesn't it? Even though the real doll underneath is still the same? But Adam sees only its reflection in the mirror-world and thinks that the dark, queer-looking thing is the real Eve."

"'Oh, you horrid, ugly thing! Keep away from me!' he cries. 'I don't like you!' And this unloving thought makes for him a veil, too, so that his mirror-body looks dark and misshapen, and he sees his mirror-world also through a dark veil, which makes it look like this (placing before Colombe's eyes a piece of the dark thin cloth)—all gloomy looking. And so Adam looks out through
his dark veil and says the world is getting darker. He looks at Eve's veil and calls her ugly. And of course such dark unloving thoughts causes the veil to become thicker and thicker, making the world seem still darker. The same thing happens to Eve; and because they (their minds) are so full of rubbish, the reflections, which they think are themselves, appear to them as distorted, sick and bad looking.

"Now this is as true of people as it is of the dolls. When we look out at our world through a dark veil of selfish, wrong and ugly thoughts, the world looks dark, wrong, and ugly. When we view others through a mean and hateful veil of thought, they seem to us mean and hateful. When we allow our minds to become all cluttered up with such rubbish—even though they seem to be just thoughts and beliefs—scraps of 'cloth' or 'paper'—our bodies then appear to us as sick or crippled or diseased.

"So now you know that the answer to your question, 'How can there be wrong in the world if God is doing everything,' is that THERE REALLY IS NO WRONG EXCEPT, OUR THINKING MAKES IT SO. But we'll explain more about this some other time."

Questions.

1. Have we lived in other bodies besides this we are now in? How do you know?

2. What part of us is it that was happy long ago in the mirror-world?

3. How is the world we live in like a mirror?

4. When you are happy does your world seem happy too? Why?

5. Have you ever noticed that the people you love are nicer to you than those you dislike? Is that because they are reflecting, like a mirror, your thoughts and feelings?

6. Why can't God move us just the way He wants to?

7. What sort of thoughts are like rubbish in our minds?

8. Are we a part of God? What makes us forget it? (Ans. Our giving all of our interest to our mirror-world).
9. Should we blame others when things go wrong, or should we know it is our fault and try to get rid of the cause? What is the cause?

10. Why do things seem ugly, mean, or wrong to us? Whose fault is it?

11. Have you ever known someone whom you disliked at first, and then later came to love? What changed your feelings?

12. If we could remove the veil from ourselves, would everything look good to us? Why?

NOTE. Although this story can be read without actually illustrating it to the child—a much deeper impression and far greater interest can be created by the use of a mirror, and of two “Live Dolls” (patterns for making which the Sun Center will supply upon request), made from a few scraps of cloth and paper (some of which should be prettily colored), and a couple of pieces of thin dark silk, net or other sheer material.

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FORGET

S. B.

FORGET that which is part of me!
How could I?
Forget the very heart of me!
Why should I,
When Love is all of life?
I could not if I would,
Nor should I if I could;
So why the futile strife?

Each vain attempt but serves to prove
The everlasting bond of Love,
And I am forced at length to see
That I can never possibly
Forget.
THE IMPERSONAL WORK

IN THIS Department will be included teachings and truths for more advanced students, especially for those who have received the monthly lessons in the sixty-five issued Papers.

Some of our readers perhaps may not be able to grasp these truths, but we urge if so that they reserve them for future study and consideration, as they will contain matter of vital moment to the soul, when it is grown ready to receive and use it as intended.

INNER WORK

LAST month in this Department you were shown just how to do Inner Work, and we hope that all earnest ones eager to serve studied carefully what was stated and stayed with each thought in the article until it was clearly understood and they were sure they could do just what was shown therein.

So much of vital importance was stated in that article that we urge everyone who did not give it special attention to turn back to it and read it carefully, so that all of its full significance will be realized. No further instructions will be needed by anyone truly wishing to know how to do Inner Work. It is all there.

We wish, however, to emphasize several points that were therein outlined. The first was that all Inner Work is but the changing of the thought picture in your mind—of anything that appears to you wrong or undesirable in the outer—to what you wish it to appear.

You were shown that everything that appears in the outer is only what you see in your mind and believe is so; that when you change the picture belief in your mind the appearance in the outer must change—because it is the law. All who cannot fully accept this as yet are referred to the following articles in back issues of this Magazine, where convincing proofs of its truth will be found: Oct. '34 issue, “What a Man Thinks,” pages 19-25. Dec. ’35 issue, The Great Illusion, pages 9-16; Fire Walking in India, pages 33-5; Inner Workers, pages 45-7.

Then if all that needs to be done to change what is now manifesting is to change your beliefs to what you want a person, thing or condition to be, it would seem that everyone would never
cease working with his mind until every undesirable belief had been replaced by a good and perfect one.

This would naturally be so if most men were not such slaves of habit, and therefore were not yet grown to the state where they were able to master and change their habits of thinking and feeling. But that is just what everyone must first learn to do, before he can develop the conscious power of changing his nature, his friends and his surroundings and it is the very thing that every prospective Inner Worker will have to do, before he will get anywhere in his efforts.

It is only the one who will not let one failure or fifty failures discourage him, but who persists in working with his thinking and believing until he sees the outer responding to the inner picture he holds in his mind, that wins final success.

That success awaits every seeker of the Kingdom, which is really what every earnest Inner Worker is seeking, when thus trying to free his mind of every untrue or imperfect thought-picture.

The second point that needs more emphasis is that it is YOUR mind alone that you need to treat or work with, when you wish to bring about a seemingly desirable change in another person, or in any thing or condition that is not as God sees them.

Most people find it very hard to accept this—that they do not have to treat the other fellow, or the thing or condition in question; but when the following facts are carefully considered you will find there can be no other conclusion.

Going back to the law—"It is what you think and believe is so that outmanifests in your body, life and affairs," it can be seen that what you believe then must influence and definitely affect your body, life and affairs. But what are your body, life and affairs? They are only what you believe they are or what you see them to be in your mind; and what you see them—or any other bodies, or persons, or things—to be in your mind causes them to appear as so to your eyes in the outer, according to the law.

Putting it another way, your eyes see only what you see in your mind. Therefore your world and everything in it—including your dear ones and your friends and enemies—appear to you in
the outer only as you see them in your mind, which is because of what you believe them to be.

When the fact is, you, everyone you see, every thing and condition in your or another's body, life and affairs, are all good and all perfect, because that is as they were created in the beginning and as God now and always sees them. ("And God saw everything He had made and behold it was very good.") What you and other men see are only the distorted beliefs of men's minds, caused by their wrong interpretations of the real, and due to men's sense of sin and of separation from Him and their belief in their imperfection and unlikeness to Him.

The real of everybody and everything is good and perfect—is all that actually is, is as God and as everyone who has attained the consciousness of Jesus Christ sees them. That is the Kingdom of Heaven—what one sees in that consciousness, and is what Jesus tried so hard to get His disciples to see and understand.

Oh, if only all men could see and understand this—would refuse to pay any attention to what appears, to let any of those wrong pictures—other men's beliefs—into their minds, and would always remember the truth of the goodness and perfection of everybody and everything shining back of appearances—and would look for and could see that! In what a wonderful world we would be!

We know it is hard to believe that a certain person is not what he or she so clearly appears to be—far from good or perfect, or that diseased condition of body or affairs is not real; and that one does not have to do anything with them or about them in order to change them.

All we can say in reply is, if you will do just what is shown in our instructions for Inner Work, cleansing your mind of all negative or imperfect pictures of them and persisting until you see results in the outer, all the time knowing the results must appear, you will finally be convinced that the law does work with and for you—when you work with the law.

Again we say that all Inner Work is done with and in your mind, by faithfully and consistently holding in it only the good and perfect things you want to manifest in yourself, in your body, your affairs, your dear onees and all other persons. When
you see such in your mind to the exclusion of every other thing, you may be sure that you need not be concerned about how they appear to others or how a change will be brought about—the law will take care of that, and will cause them to be seen by your eyes in the outer as you now know them to be in reality.

NEGATIVE THINKING vs CHRIST CONSCIOUSNESS

WHAT is negative thinking? Is not almost all thinking negative?

We, who are studying truths, learn that our first work is to keep out of our minds all negative thoughts. Now let us see whether we have accomplished this.

Some of us say, “Oh yes, I have guarded all my thinking so that now I have no negative thoughts; because now when I see a poor cripple on the street I feel sorry for him and immediately ask God to bless him and make him well.

“Also, when I see dirty, almost naked children, I always remember to ask God to bless and prosper them and see they are fed and clothed.

“Also when I see a boy or girl going astray, I no longer condemn, I ask God to take charge.

“Also in my own home I try never to fuss or worry, but ask God to care for each and every one of us. So I know now I have stopped all negative thinking.”

Those are all fine thoughts and fine words, but they are negative, nevertheless. How? Well let us look at these thoughts as they are in Truth, or in the Christ Consciousness.

In regards to the poor cripple, feeling sorry for him is certainly negative. Asking God to make him well is also negative. Why? Because it was thinking him less than well and perfect. Had you stopped for a moment and turned within and started knowing the truth, you would have seen him perfect, in God’s Image and Likeness; for is not God dwelling in him, and is not His body perfect—is it not God’s Temple Holy and Pure? You would then not see a cripple but a Christ—would see him perfect now and for-
ever. Then he would no longer need your sympathy, for you would see and KNOW his perfection.

The dear children are likewise expressions of God, always have been and always will be. All that He has is theirs. So instead of asking God to feed and clothe them, should you not see them fed and clothed and God expressing the fullness of Himself through them, ever giving them all good things? Knowing this as the Truth would help to make them free.

Then in admitting their need your thoughts were negative; for in Truth there is no need. Likewise in asking God to take charge, that was negative; for God is always in charge of His own expressions.

Then at home—it is fine that you have quit fussing and worrying. But where is God if God has to be asked to take care of His own expressions?

OUR ELDER BROTHERS

LET THE seasons come and go, thou art thine heart's own victor. Keep the heart pure and let the inner light flow out as purest dayspring flows.

There is always Love over-shadowing and blessing you. We would have you know that Our Love ever watches over you in guarding care. The blessing of light and guidance and inspiration is ever waiting to pour through you. Our power for earth ministry increases as the vibratory conditions give us closer contact with earth. We joy in the reality and success of the contact so clear and normal.

Hesitate not to place before Us every problem and every need. We are with you constantly, at your service, ready always to unfold blessings at the moment needed. This is Our purpose, and cooperatively your possibility of receiving and Our opportunity of helping.

The closer you walk with Us, the stronger and surer do you make the contact by your faith and unwavering confidence; and by your unmitigated offering of yourself as a receiver and a channel for others, the larger measure of success is possible.
We are Messengers of Jesus the Christ, Embassadors of The Kingdom, unfolding each life in Our care so that it may express the Highest, and may become attuned with The Highest.

You of earth are not able to conceive the active part We play in the lives of men. The spheres are interwoven in life beautifully and cooperatively, rounding out the whole. You will remember the nucleus of all teaching is the ALL is in all. All life is interrelated, actively, irrevocably.

We would have you in clear consciousness revaluate life in its combined and universal sense and in its true proportion and grandeur. Individual power has no limit when having as its source and supply Universal Power for use in helping others.

Angels walk with men in every common way of life. Keep alive your hope. Let no disturbances invest your inner life. The issues are strong against the Light. Clouds seem to fill the very heavens and cover the mountains of hope. Though blackness seems to cover the earth, though floods prevail, be thou poised and quiet. Gloom is not for the righteous. Then delight in the laws understood. Delight in the laws revealed.

The New Day dawns. Victory exalted is on its way. The Light Guards are here in purest array.—Jessica.

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TRUE CONCENTRATION

AN ANSWER to a letter asking for help.

As I meditate upon your eternal, absolute perfection in Spirit and In Truth, I seem to get the idea that you consider concentration to be the most necessary requirement for your on-going. Therefore I am offering to you the highest meaning of concentration which has been revealed to me.

"True concentration is living up to the absolute truth in every thought, word and deed, regardleess of any and every appearance to the contrary, however foul or fair it may seem."

So you see that meditating in the Silence, while one of the best practices possible, is only a means to an end. True concentration is the constant practice of—the very living in—the Presence of God.
In Absolute Truth you are three-fold Being—Spirit, Soul and Body, one and inseparable, forever, without beginning or end. No matter how many times you have put aside your body the Body Idea remained, and you returned and built other bodies; and will continue to do so until, by true concentration, upon the ALLNESS of God, you outpicture the perfect, changeless body, and demonstrate Immortality in the flesh. Meditate daily upon this thought: “In my flesh shall I see God.”

This is the infallible rule: Anything which is true of God is real; anything which is untrue of God is false. The whole sum-total of Infinity resolves itself into two words: “God Is;” and these two words combine in one—“BEING.”

God, Absolute Perfection, is the one and only presence, and anything that appears to the contrary is merely the out-picturing of some false idea. Deny the false and affirm the TRUTH.

The constant practice of True Concentration reveals REALITY.

—E.S.

ANOTHER DEAR ONE COME HOME

DEAR ANGEL Sister:

“Beautiful are the feet upon the mountains of Him that beareth Good Tidings.”

No doubt you know, Beloved, what you have done for me? I do not know why it had to be you to set me free, rather than those close to me in the flesh—or those earth teachers to whom I have been sent. But The All Wise and Loving Father knows, and some day it will be revealed to me why it had to be you (one of our Impersonal Workers) to loose the last bond and set “Edith” free. I know it is the Christ in you that has done this wonderful thing. Thanks are too futile, yet that is the way we have on earth of trying to express gratitude.

Your letter has done for me the thing that I have long been struggling to realize; at last I can see the people of this world as Angels. The joy of it! I tried so hard and just could not get it before. I can scarcely speak of it, it is so wonderful. I am living with you now in Heaven with Angels—with wonderful
Beings; these dear ones whom we see as they appear to us in the outer are just the veils which have so long hidden the Angels—their Real Selves. Wonderful Truth that makes free! Now we can see these Wonderful Beings going about on earth—about their Father's Business—even as You and I.

"Whatsoever ye loose on earth, it shall be loosed in Heaven." Now I see, I understand. Since Heaven is here and now, what we loose here, is already loosed in Heaven. You—the Christ Self of you—have loosed me—in Heaven—on Earth. God Bless You! How many others You will loose! May it be my privilege to do likewise.

May we work hand in hand, side by side, in this Great Work of freeing souls—awakening Consciousness into individual expression. It must be the Father's Good Will, for it has been His Good Pleasure to give us the Kingdom. We rejoice and give thanks for this supremely great gift.

Today Edith is just as a Star—in Heaven—lifted up, shining, perfect in poise, free from struggle or strife, knowing that the same Power that supports the Stars so perfectly is supporting her. She is truly free! Free from all bondage, from everything! Free forever! Trusting as the Stars trust this Power, this All Loving, All Knowing, All Powerful Force.

Just as the Stars are free from responsibility, so Edith knows she is now free from responsibility. She is the instrument—the willing instrument for the EX-pression of this Supreme Force. It may now pour Itself through her without let or hindrance.

She is no longer struggling for anything. Not even for understanding—because she has it! It is hers. She has claimed it, and now possesses it. Thanks to You—thanks to all the agencies that God has had to use in order to get her to awaken. She is at last awake and understands.

Praise and Glory to God for His patience, for His inexhaustible Love!

It is so wonderful to be free! To have perfect faith and trust. To realize that one does not have to strain and strive—to wonder if one does the right thing. As the Stars, one just shines, illumines, and remains or goes where one is placed, abiding always in perfect trust.
THE INTERPRETER’S HOUSE

IN THIS Department will be given interpretations of dreams and visions of those needing to know their inner meaning. We reserve for it only those of special interest and helpfulness.

CLEANSING THE CONSCIOUSNESS

I FOUND myself in an old dusty, dingy mill—one that was built high off of the ground. I stood still in amazement at the dust that had gathered there, but when others came in I said, “Isn’t it dirty here, but just look what happens?” Immediately as I stood and gazed at the floor I was conscious of a rug being on the floor, but it was dirty too; but as I stood still and gazed at it a path of clean rug appeared in the center, like an electric sweeper had been run over it; and so on until the whole place became clean and well furnished. The others marveled, but I said, “You could accomplish the same thing, if you would learn how. This is the picture I have held in my mind for this place and now you see it manifesting.”

Then I was conscious of floating in the air, traveling up and up until I thought what I was doing. That brought me back to earth until my foot touched the ground, and it was with great effort that I traveled on. Suddenly an oar appeared in my hand and I was able by the aid of this oar to keep floating until I finally arrived in another place where I met more people. One man I recognized and told him of the wonderful discovery I had made about cleaning the mill, which had at one time been called a den of thieves. He listened and smiled and followed me to the place. Very suddenly we were conscious of entering a temple. People were gathering for worship. I took my place in the crowded pews and found my friend had stopped behind me and did not join me. After being seated I turned and asked him if he were not going to sit with me. He smiled and said, “You cannot lose me. Can it be you have forgotten, we who were wedded long, long ago? Could you ever forget such a union?

Your dream is very significant and was evidently a soul experience in the inner realms wherein you were taught how it is possible to cleanse your mind or consciousness from any undesirable thing or condition, or to rise above them at will, by doing just what you did in the dream.

The friend who was with you and then was seated behind you was your own Higher Self Who had been inspiring, teaching and enabling you to do everything good you have done.

Think this over carefully and get back into the consciousness you were in at the time, and then try to apply the very laws and principles that were shown you as applicable here in the outer, when any need arises.
THE MEANING OF THE CROSS

FOR OVER a year I had to go through so many negative conditions and experiences that I was almost wishing to pass on. In desperation I turned within, asking God to show me the way out. This was the answer. I was looking in an unabridged dictionary for a word. The word I was looking for was not in it. Suddenly a huge cross was brought before me. Calmly I petted it with my left hand, for I knew this was the cross of one of Christ's disciples. Then I said excitedly, "Yes, the cross; but I am looking for the word—where is the word? The cross then seemed to be lifted up for me to see that the word I was looking for was written upon the cross. There at the top of the cross it was written.

Your dream coming in answer to your asking God to show you the way out of the negative conditions that had been surrounding you was to point to you that they were your "cross" which appeared so suddenly before you. The fact that you petted it proves that your soul knew what was being accomplished through these seeming hard conditions. They were crucifying the self, which alone was suffering from them. But all the time your soul was rejoicing. You were looking for the "Word," and then you were shown that the true Word was always written upon the cross, for if there were no cross, there could be no crucifixion; and if there were no crucifixion, self would continue to rule, and the soul would hunger and be sad; for there would be none to feed it with the true Bread of Life. Was not the Word you saw on the cross—Christ?

WHAT CAN I DO?

YOU KNOW one hears from all sides this remark, "What can I do? I am only one." I have said the same thing many times myself, but this is what I received in a vision.

I saw two lines of soldiers—one fighting for good and the other fighting for selfish interests. There went up from each soldier a small cloud of vapor and over all it formed a big cloud. Over the good the cloud was white, and over the selfish the cloud was black. One of the selfish soldiers decided to stop being selfish and so he deserted and joined the good soldiers. When he left he drew out from the big black cloud his portion of consciousness and added his portion of good to the white cloud, leaving the dark cloud smaller and making the white cloud larger.

In this vision I saw at once that he was truly helping even those who chose to be selfish, when he withdrew his selfishness from that cloud, as the big cloud had lost that much power to influence and harm the others; and also by joining the good he was adding that much power to the good to overcome the bad.

The vision you report is indeed a very significant one and illustrated in a graphic way how one at once becomes a part of that dark cloud and is controlled by its power whenever he lets selfishness rule him in any way; also how he weakens its power whenever he turns to loving selfless service to others.
THE INNER ROOM

CONTAINING quotations from our replies to those writing us for help in their Spiritual problems.

Each day at 12 o'clock noon, we take the names of those asking for such help in the Silence of the Spirit, and "Speak the Word" for them. Many hundreds have testified to receiving the blessings of such ministry.

THINKING AND CREATING

WE WILL try to help in the problem facing you, so that you can use the Law in money matters as well as in health and in other things.

Let us consider this Law—we will reverse the statement of it: "What is now manifesting is the result of what you think and believe is so." Your letter very clearly shows what you believe is so. We will repeat some of your own words: "My greatest trouble has been to collect the money I have honestly earned." "Many who are willing and perfectly satisfied to accept these things as a gift to themselves, seemingly have no desire and make no effort to do their part by paying me for my services." "I am learning that this is holding me back from my spiritual progress." "It will be better for me to give up dentistry and get into some work in which I would not contact human selfishness."

It is very plain that you are holding in your consciousness these things, believing them to be so; and that according to the Law these beliefs are the real cause of such things manifesting in your life. Think this over, dear friend, and try fully to understand the significance of our words.

But you say, how can I help but see those things when I am face up against these conditions? Dear friend, these conditions exist only in your mind—not in God's Consciousness, which is your only Consciousness. It is only what you believe is so, that is so, for you.—But it might not be so for someone else. If you can once stop thinking and believing these things are so, that we have quoted above, so much so that you will no longer see them in your mind, and instead will see yourself permanently enjoying the conditions you want to manifest, you will find that the others will disappear from your life, and peace, harmony and success will soon begin to manifest.

Now let us see if we can show you just how you can bring this about. There is only One Consciousness and it is filled with only the good and perfect things of life that were created in the beginning. But this Consciousness is of such nature and substance that what appears in the outer can be fashioned by man's thinking, causing things to appear to be whatever he believes is so. For man is a creator, like his Father God; he creates by thinking. But he has been creating ignorantly from the beginning, not realizing that what he thinks is what outmanifests.

You have reached the age of understanding where you now know the Law. This means that knowing the Law you must either begin to think righteous thoughts—what God wants you to think, so that you can work
with and for Him as He has planned—or you can suffer the results of your unrighteous thinking, as you are now doing.

That is why you are being made to suffer these conditions, so that your misuse of your Divine Power of Creation can be brought forcibly to your attention. Can you not see that the time has come for you to begin to put into practice the truths that you have learned and that the Law is compelling you to do it?

Think this all over, dear friend, staying with each statement we have made until all of its inner meaning becomes clear, and then get busy and change your thinking to the things that you want to outmanifest. The One Consciousness of God stands ready to outmanifest for you anything you think and believe is so.

CATARACTS IN THE EYES

Your problem is one that is capable of being handled today even as when Jesus was on earth—if you have faith enough. Because you say that you are a student of the higher sciences and believe you can be healed, we say to you, if you have the knowledge of the truth that whatever is now manifesting is only because of what you see and believe is so, then these cataracts which seem to be in your eyes are there only because they are in your mind, and it is that thought-picture that is the obstruction that is hiding from you the truth of God's perfect sight being yours.

In other words, if you will cleanse your mind of that picture, by knowing the truth that you can have perfect sight through letting God's Life in you express the perfect health and body that is waiting when your mind is free of all hindering beliefs, the outmanifestation of perfect sight must follow. That is the Law.

LOOKING TO OUTER HELP

So long as you look without for help and supply, it but bars the way for the true and highest help coming to you. Therefore, dear friend, put your trust in God only, and not in outer things. Try to realize this and that He, Whose life and consciousness is your life and consciousness—for you have none of yourself—and Who has put you through every experience in life, knows what He is doing and would not let you suffer any real hardship; for He is your Self—your One and only Self; and the outer physical you is but the instrument He is preparing, developing and perfecting for His use, in order to do the work He intends through you. Then can you not trust Him to take care of you and provide whatever you need, whether it be material supply or more experience to teach you your lessons you still need to learn?