

# THE PSYCHIANA Bulletin

December 1951

## Frank B. Robinson...

### *The Logical Way of Life*



THE physical body is but the vehicle in which the Life-Spirit of God is working. At best it is a very transient thing. I just mention this is passing, as a thought to all who would heal. *Never mind the body—look beyond that to God in the body!* You'll have success if you do that. I have said that I was not too interested in healing bodies—and while we associate our loved ones with the appearance of their physical bodies, we shall be wise if we recognize the fact that we can control existence of the body only through the God-Life in that body. And this God-Life, which gives the body the

power to act, is abundantly able certainly, to speak in no uncertain terms when a crisis arises which threatens to drive the Life-Spirit out of that body.

Now let me ask you—don't you think that in your home life, your business, your play, your every activity, you can be what you will through the Great Intelligence which lives in you? You may have been hemmed in by all sorts of troubles and difficulties. You may have figured there was no way out. *But you know better now!* You know and I know, that the Great Life-Spirit abides in you, and moment by moment sustains you in

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### **This Month's Thought to Remember...**

*"With the new year comes new strength in my life. I shall think Peace, Success, and Happiness in everything I do!"*

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everything you do. Why, then, be a failure? Why lack for anything? You don't have to.

All that is necessary is an intelligent explanation of who and what God is, and where God is, and I find that men and women are very eager to give God a chance to take complete charge

of their lives. What happens when God does that? Well, all of the attributes of God begin to shine through the man or woman who recognizes the staggering Power of the God-Law in his or her life. Nothing mysterious about it at all. God, with all of His Power, exists in you for your own use, if I may use that word. Makes no difference what it is you need throughout your life, a recognition of the indwelling God which made you, should be more than sufficient for your every need. And then to talk to God. Isn't it much easier to talk with God when you know just exactly where God is? And can't you have a very intellectual conversation with God when you know *who and what* God is, as well as where God is? Of course you can. And this is my message to you.

## Especially for You

In this month of December, 1951, we wish to take this opportunity to wish each and every one of our thousands of subscribers a very merry Christmas, and may the New Year of 1952 bring to you those hopes and dreams, desires and fulfillments for which you have sought the way.

In a small measure, we hope we have aided you. And as we celebrate this holiday season, each one of you will be in our thoughts. God bless you all, and

## Merry Christmas!



**the wayfarer says . . .**

## *Make Yours A Personalized Christmas*



**T**HERE was snow on the ground out-of-doors. The stars of the late evening were glittering white, and there was reflected upon the snow the mellow light from the moon. I remember, because this was the first year that father had taken me into his complete confidence—and none of the other children had as yet been told about the real Santa. By some ruse, being the oldest child of the family, I had been allowed to stay up while the rest had been put to bed. The house was quiet, and mother was busy with some last-minute stitches, at work in the corner of the living room away as far as she could get from the "Cole's Hot Blast" stove which was going full blast to heat up the adjoining "parlor" which had been opened up, and where the tree was to stand.

You see, I had been included for the first time in the plans of setting up the Christmas tree, helping to decorate it, and even going so far as to help fill the stockings of brothers and sisters — stockings which hung from the coat hooks along the wall of the living room near the door, since in those days we had

no fireplace and no mantle for them. How well I remember going with father into the woodshed where in its upper section he had managed somehow to conceal the tree we were to use; it was bitter cold, and that is how I recall so vividly the glittering stars in the sky and how the moonlight shone upon the snow.

Well, sir, that was an evening. A package of gum (rare for us kids), an orange (equally rare), some toy which brothers and sisters wanted, nuts, and some round hard peppermints—these were solemnly put into each stocking, including my own. Then the tinsel was strung upon the tree, silver and gold; and I remember handing to mother the silver star to go on the very tip of the tree. Icicles were hung from the branches, but they were not nearly as cold nor as long as those hanging from the eaves just outside the door. And, before going to bed, father brought out Santa's costume which he was going to wear in the morning for his annual appearance to the children assembled, wide-eyed and before their breakfasts, as he jingled the

bells and came bursting through the window mother would open for him. It was at that moment, when I saw the Santa suit, that father told me all about, and afterwards as I went to my upstairs bed with his promise that I would be called first to assist in the final preparations, I could hardly believe with my whole heart in the "fatherhood of Santa" which I was to witness in the morning.

Christmas really meant something to me then, and in its inexpensive simplicity with the quiet words of father and mother as I went to sleep, my dreams were never really exciting as the reality of Christmas morning in our country house. This is one of my memories, and it is highly personalized. I have often sat during succeeding holidays, before other trees I have decorated for my own children, and which now they decorate for me, and have tried to recapture that holy thrill in all of its exuberant joy. But, like the lost chord, it probably will be only in heaven that I shall again hear the sleighbells with as much wonder and know the joy with such ecstasy which once was mine so many years ago.

The years have passed since then, many of them. Half a continent away from my boyhood experience above described, I now come to another moment when as a mature man I was to be moved deeply, though not with the same ecstasy. I was in a living room of a very fine house, and there were gathered in that room and in the adjacent

rooms about forty people for a Christmas party, I being one of the honor guests. There were all of the customary decorations in the room—holly, mistletoe, the tree, candles and bells. There were also the high-pitched voices of women who were exchanging little gifts which each had brought. The fire in the fireplace crackled, and a little girl of the household, who came several times from her room upstairs to the head of the stairs, was having a difficult time staying in bed with all of the excitement below. (I have thought since that Christmas is a child's holiday, and perhaps sometimes I have forgotten that in trying to make the most of Christmas for myself).

Refreshments had been served and there was a hush of expectancy in the house. The high-pitched voices were now only murmurs. Something was yet to come, and I did not know how climactic it really was to be—but it was to be more meaningful than my boyhood's thrill, something no words could ever set forth by reason of the awe of that moment. It was another gift to be shared; indeed, it was a double gift which was to be enjoyed. For, rising from his place where he had been seated beside me, and with a merry twinkle in his understanding eyes, there was a very tall man with a ruddy countenance, relaxed and eager, moving over into the end of the room opposite the doorway. His hand moved easily over the keys of the

*(Continued on page 11)*



marcus bach . . .

# Living Thoughts for Better Living



*"Where there is no vision the people perish." Proverbs 29:18.*

## 1.

WE SAID that vision implies clarity and projection; clarity to distinguish rightly that which is near, projection to discern correctly that which is far off. The distortion of either view is frustrating. The absence of either kind of vision is deadly. In the realm of the spiritual man, no less than in the physical, the goal is 20/20 vision.

Perhaps we should have stated that many people live *only* in the vision of the far. Their thoughts are always on future things. We call them dreamers. Many have their eyes continually on distant horizons. We call them visionaries. Some refuse to come to grips with the problems at hand. We tab them as escapists. What we have been driving at in these articles is the fact that a well adjusted life should show a reasonable balance between a vision of the far and a vision of the near.

The best example of this balanced vision was Jesus. In his

tremendous spiritual *outreach* he never lost his grasp on spiritual *intake*. In thinking of the future he thought also of the *now*. He certainly saw "away off into the distance." There is no question about that. He beheld the future with such an uncanny sight that he undoubtedly was endowed with pre-cognition. He knew about things to come. But he did not let this blind him to the tasks at hand.

He anticipated Gethsemane, the cross, his oneness with the Father. He foresaw heavenly mansions, judgment, future rewards. He lifted his eyes to the hills and found his help. He considered the cosmic grandeur of the universe, saw God as the Creator, and knew that he was one with God. But in all of this vision of the far, he held tenaciously to a vision of the near.

## 2.

Why did he eat with sinners or forgive those whom others condemned? Because of his vision of the near. Hints of future

glory in his Father's house did not blind him to the present challenges that existed in his Father's world. Heaven "over there" did not cause him to lose sight of the fact that there is also the possibility of heaven "over here."

He saw humanity and he knew that humanity needed help. He brushed shoulders with the friendless, the poor, the persecuted. He did not say, "This is all unreal. Look away! *This* is but an illusion." He said, "These things are so real that I must do something about them."

His vision of the near provided him with a mission and purpose for his earthly ministry. He went about doing good. He was a realist. A down-to-earth, hard working, practical-minded realist was Jesus of Nazareth. He had heard the words out of the ancient Scriptures, "Where there is no vision the people perish!" Certainly he took this text to mean not only a vision of the far, but also a vision of the near. And there he stands, an example for us who are seeking not only living thoughts, but living men to make our own living better and more meaningful.

"Jesus," said B. J. Palmer, whom I quoted earlier in this series, "needed men who could think as he thought, speak as he spoke, do as he did; who could come in direct and personal contact with him while he lived, that he might be understood; preach as he preached, serve as he served, and get his vision of service that it might be perpetu-

ated after he passed on. He needed men of vision by the thousands, to go into every country, into every highway and byway, to reach all the nations quickly and thoroughly, to spread the gospel as he knew it. He needed men who would convert their illusions into visions."

### 3.

How about your vision of the near? Are you one of the many people who live for some future event in a philosophy of postponed glory? Then how about changing that philosophy to bear upon the NOW? Keep your vision of the far by all means, but remember that today is also precious. Your work is asking for your best—today. Your life is saying, "Let's live—today!" All of your experiences are calling you to remember that NOW is the time and NOW is your most important moment.

Long ago I learned a great secret. I always had the feeling that my spiritual search was something unique and personal. Then I discovered that many people were just as sincere and just as eager and just as honest as I in trying to find something to live by. That changed my evaluation of the NEAR. It gave me a new vision, an immediate vision of my immediate environment. Since then, I never meet anyone without learning something. I never think of the great sweep of faith without including those people in many faiths and many places who, even as I, are trying to find out more about



the power of God in their lives, and who believe that the search and the discovery implies spiritual vision in our daily relations with our fellowmen.

(Next issue: Marcus Bach concludes his series on VISION and reveals some thoughts of Jesus in a challenging comparative study.)

## Questions & Answers

*(This section is devoted to questions which have been sent to us by our students. If you have a question, the answer to which you feel would be of interest to other students as well as yourself, send it in to us. We reserve the right to choose those questions which are published.)*

*If the God-Law is responsible for the chemical process in forming an infant during pregnancy, why are some children born with a deformity?*

THE God-Law is, indeed, the master-builder when it comes to building a human body out of practically nothing. But many more factors enter into the picture. Heredity plays a very important part in the determination of the characteristics of the new-born child—and heredity is

a Law of God! It has been found that some diseases will crop up every other generation, and this would definitely have a bearing on the physical characteristics of a child. We know that certain characteristics come from the mother and others come from the father. We know that certain physical characteristics or abnormalities are peculiar to a certain family, and this keeps cropping up through succeeding generations.

Then, take the case of the mother who does not practice the best pre-natal care. Is anyone else to blame but herself? Could you blame this on God? I don't think so. But in most of these cases we don't know the exact cause because medical science has not yet uncovered all there is to know about heredity and the effect upon succeeding generations. In fact, there is a great deal which is yet to be discovered about the natural Laws of the Creator. And when this information is finally assembled and evaluated, I am certain we will see the "why and wherefore" of things we cannot understand now.

**pamela dawn says . . .**

## A Great Event Can Come Forth From Your Stable, Too



**"B**UT I haven't any stable!"  
you gasp. "Why I live in  
an apartment."

You just think you don't have one. Maybe you do live in an apartment, a mansion, or even a cave! But what is your particular SETTING within that shelter? Is it a happy one? Or are you merely leading a "stable-existence" of drudgery, frustration, sickness or poverty?

What happened back in Bethlehem 2000 years ago is not nearly so important as the fact that CHRISTMAS is being reenacted for each of us, individually, TODAY. It is the birth of the Christ-principle latent in our own hearts, but growing and developing as we proceed in our search for the Kingdom of God within.

At whatever stage we find ourselves, the drama of Christmas is one in which we all participate — whether casually or with purpose. And whether you are stationed in jungle wastes, pursuing a course across the ocean, or seeking some place in the world's crowded Inn, you will—at the given Christmas—

bring forth the Child of YOUR Aspiration.

Our 'stable' — YOURS and MINE — is the individual environment enveloping us. It is the specific experience "where one's lot is cast" so to speak. Yet from whatever kind of 'stable' you are in, can come forth the GREATEST EVENT of your life, if you will 'let' it happen!

Everything beautiful and worthwhile which man has given to the world, has had its inception in the stable of his own circumstances. A great Emancipator—Abraham Lincoln—evolved because a knowledge-thirsty lad studied and studied by dim candle light in a log cabin 'stable of poverty.'

Jane Addams was given but six months to live. "If this is all I have," she decided, "I am going to put everything I can into this six months."

From her 'stable of illness and doom' she was inspired to found what is now the world famous Hull House. Not only did that GREAT EVENT come forth, but



Miss Addams became so enwrapped in social service to humanity, that it prolonged her life and she was able to direct that project for 46 years!

Just as the wise men and shepherds symbolically followed the light of a Star to the manger, so today the scientists and Truth seekers are following his light on to inner powers which as yet are only dreamed of.

The Bible is the story of every man's adventure in his search for God. That legend of the Na-

tivity which we have cherished so long, suddenly comes to life and a divine event takes place **WITHIN YOU**—within the manger of **YOUR** heart. For you are actually the lowly manger from which that **GREAT SOMETHING** (for which **YOU** were created) is to come forth.

The Biblical Joseph represents your **IMAGINATION**. This faculty forms every idea of which the mind can conceive.

While Mary is your **INTUITION**  
(Continued on page 11)



Letters

## FROM MEMBERS

Minnesota  
October, 1951

Dear Sirs:

..... With each lesson I receive I am more anxious for the next. It certainly is a wonderful feeling to have doubt, fear, and worry vanish and to feel more confident and have more courage to face the future. Some of the lessons are a little difficult to understand at first, but after several readings one begins to grasp the meaning. This is indeed a thrilling experience.

Even my husband says he feels as though our luck is changing. And I am only too anxious to learn and to profit by learning. Dr. Robinson must have been a great man to be able to write the things that he has in these lessons. May your good work continue to help others as it is helping me to have more faith and an understanding of the working of our great universe.

Sincerely,

Mrs. A. D.



# Those who walk with God

**TO SAY** that happiness and mental health are dependent upon each other is to state a truth which has been stated and written a thousand times before, but in different ways. For instance,

"As a man thinketh in his heart, so is he."

And

"Seek ye first the kingdom of God and all else shall be added unto you."

There are thousands of other ways this rule of everyday living can be said. But the question is often asked, "But how can I make the start? What do I begin thinking about in order to get my mental house in order?"

One of the essential and most important things which must first be done is to realize — *in your heart* — that your happiness is entirely dependent upon what you think it should be. You must make yourself know, beyond a shadow of a doubt, that you *can achieve* what you desire! *You must want to do it before you try to do it.*

Then comes the job of mental housecleaning. To rid your

thoughts of superfluous dreams, unimportant details, and flighty imageries is the first step to mental health. Forget about what will happen if you don't succeed — forget about the problems you will eventually face, and concentrate on the activities which will help to bring to you that which you most desire. *Do not* encourage or harbor failure thoughts, fear thoughts, or any sort of discouraging thoughts whatsoever, but keep your mind on those thoughts which you actually want to happen.

In order to do this, I would suggest an affirmation for each thought or idea which you desire to bring into being. And it naturally goes without saying that you have taken God into your confidence, and have realized that nothing can be accomplished without the guidance and helping hand of the Creator.

For instance, if domestic tranquility is most desired, then this affirmation could be used:

"My home and family reflect the image of God."

Through your actions will the results of your mental improve-



ment be most noticeable. This in turn will call the attention of others to your new attitude. And by relying on and using the God-Law in your every action, the shorter will be the time before your desires will be realities.

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**dawn . . .** (from page 9)

TION. Every beautiful and holy idea which is spawning within you must be guarded with a protective coating of silence. It is the Mary-consciousness which causes our inspirations to be pondered within our heart until they are ready to be brought forth into reality.

The Inn stands for our MATERIAL REASONING MIND. There is no room for the birth of spiritual ideas therein — no room for the Child of our Aspiration. Its manifestation must not be retarded or deformed by the fears and anxiety with which the Inn is filled.

The Swaddling Clothes are our HUMILITY. I, of myself, can do nothing. But the Spirit of God in me can accomplish this project with which I am fired.

Whatever you are, painter, musician, sculptor or CARPENTER, it is the GUIDING STAR of YOUR special gift which YOU must follow. Everyone has creative ability of some kind struggling for expression. How many times have we glimpsed the Star of some High Ideal — and lost it? But it will shine again and again whenever our seeking is renewed.

Come out of the rut of unproductive, unsatisfying activity. It is a spiritual truth that no one chooses his own part in the divine plan, BUT IS CHOSEN FOR IT. Our Creator knows in exactly what way He can express Himself through us to the very best advantage. Our part is to reach out and humbly demand that our special gift be shown to us.

The glory of that first Christmas belongs to you, dear reader. In the 'stable' of your everyday life is conceived the possibility, the PROMISE OF YOUR OWN CHRISTMAS—your own 'acorn of development.'

Never the anniversary of that first Christmas comes but we are reminded of the God-self expanding gloriously within our hearts as we strive toward the highest Star we can vision.

This, then, is the glory of Christmas. Not only the anniversary of the Christ-birth, but a real and tangible Star to all who seek. And as we become aware of the quickening Aspiration within our own being, of the GREAT EVENT to come forth from our lowly stable, then shall we begin to understand the Mystery of CHRISTMAS.

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**wayfarer . . .** (from page 4)

organ that was there, and from it there came soft notes of peace, brilliant notes of triumph, staccato notes of vigor; and never before had I heard such melody—nor have I heard it since

—as came both from the organ and from the heart of the man as he sat there with closed eyes to play for us.

And what was he playing? All of the Christmas carols any of us knew, and more than most of us knew. They seemed to roll from the keys of a heavenly instrument through the fingers of an inspired man and into the hearts of the awed assembly. Not only the tones of the simple chords, but the overtures of the harmony evoked a hushed response among the guests. And only was the awesome spell broken when we were asked to sing at least one stanza of the carols we best knew. Later, as I went home that night I found that something had happened to me, something so deep and so moving that was far beyond words—for I realized a kinship of spirit that existed between that man and myself. It was a voiceless discovery. And the Christmas carols had done something for me far transcending both their lyric and their musical score. Some day I hope it will be that this man will play

for me again the music that haunts me like the lost chord—only I know it will not be a great “Amen” to close a number, but a brilliant “Prelude” to an immortal oratorio in the presence of the Almighty who is the real Father of the Christmas story, and who is the incontestable Proof of the power of the spirit over “things” both now and forever.

You ask me: “Who was the man that played for us that night?” And, “Who is the man I want to hear play the celestial organ in that tomorrow of the soul?” I reply: That man was none other than Frank B. Robinson, founder and leader of Psychiana.

So, good people, let us personalize Christmas. Work from some of your memories into meditations and into great expectations. Leap the barriers that keep men apart. Let us make melody and peace that is real and vital and personal and moving in this year of our Lord, 1951. Will you try it? Personalize your Christmas.

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## A look at next month's bulletin . . .



*Dr. Robinson's dynamic article is featured for January . . . "Turning Back to Give Thanks" is the title of Pamela Dawn's collection of thoughts . . . The last in Marcus Bach's series of articles on "Vision" appears . . .*