

April 1952

the wayfarer tells about a . . .

Hometown

NOT so long ago I was visiting with a person who had left the midwest more than forty years ago. He had been in many places since then, but had never been back to his birthplace during that time. His face lighted brightly when he talked about the house in which he was born, the street down which as a boy he coasted, the pump in the city square with its watering troughs around it, the little red school house where he began his formal education, the revival meetings in the church of his boyhood — in fact, as he moved backward into time I could see he was homesick for the old place. Though I knew that the forty

years had brought changes both in people and in places which might make him feel a stranger upon his arrival for a visit. Positively, however, his "hometown" called him back, and as he talked I knew he was homesick for the place.

Most of us are likeminded, we have had interesting experiences "back home" and they are luminous in our minds more times than we care to admit. And some of us have had the chance to go back, too; only, perhaps, to find that things were not there as they used to be, and that "change and decay" had done their part to make the strangeness.

This Month's Thought to Remember . . .

"The night is always the darkest before the dawn; therefore I will not let discouragement steer me away from my goal, as the bright rays of accomplishment will soon light my way."

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From this reference may I suggest a brief theme that might help us all at this Easter season? I am most anxious that we rejoice with all of the people who are in the Easter parade—only that our satisfaction be more deeply real than the superficialities of such parading, however good and exciting. I want us to have something gratifying to ponder as we participate in the season's rituals and the month's concentration upon religious matters. Christians over the world will place all kinds of interpretations upon the resurrection of Jesus, the Founder of the church — and rightly so. Some will be good and helpful, and other interpretations will be shallow and unsatisfying. I write now from a viewpoint that is much more inclusive than some folks will venture at this season—I write for all men these words of challenge.

It is not my purpose to speculate about the character of the resurrection or its implications in theology—although there are some things I hold to be greatly

true. All I want to say is that the Easter story calls our attention to the reality that man cannot stay upon this earth forever, and that from out of the chill of that realization there must come some warmth of faith which will encourage everyone of us to high deeds and to courageous living.

Now, if we are reminded that man cannot stay upon this earth forever, it is right and fitting that we should assert that he has some kind of a continuance of himself beyond the grave. What that is I shall leave to experts. But, for one, I know that something inside of me speaks vigorously and refuses to admit that all shall end in dust. Have we not many such testimonials:

"Dust thou art to dust return-
est

Was not spoken of the soul."
—Longfellow

"I know that my Redeemer
liveth."
—Job

"When thou, my clay cottage,
fallest, I'll immerse
My long-crampt spirit in the
universe."
—Knowles

"Alas for him who never sees
The stars shine through his
cypress trees . . .
Who hath not learned, in
hours of faith,
The truth to flesh and sense
unknown,
That Life is ever Lord of
Death,
And Love can never lose its
own!"
— Whittier

(Continued on page 11)

Frank B. Robinson...

The Physical and Spiritual



ONE beautiful thing about finding the Power of God here and now is that eternal life is recognized here and now. The body dies, yes, but what has the body to do with Life? What has your physical body to do with the Eternal Light and the Eternal Life which is God? What has the body to do with the conscience that is *you*? What has your body to do with the indwelling Spirit of God in you? absolutely nothing at all.

As long as you manifest on earth as a physical being, the Power of the Spirit of God will manifest through your physical body, whenever it is physically necessary. It is through your physical body, in this material and physical realm, that you can transmit the *truths* of God to others 'till the whole world knows about them. But there is positively no connection between the Spirit of God and your physical body. They are two different things. One is Life—the

other is living death. You have the Spirit of Eternal Life or the Spirit of the Living God, living in your physical body, and yet not part of your physical body. Nothing about your physical body is of God. It was created by God, but when you take your eyes off the physical, and begin to discover the Spiritual Power of God in you, then all things material are relegated to a very minor place in your life. You then strive to find more and more of the Spirit of Life, or God, in you, and you succeed.

It is not possible for a man or woman to grasp the tremendous significance of the Spirit of Almighty God existing and operating in his physical body, without being drawn as a magnet draws a needle, to that Spirit. And, as the silent, dynamic, potent, spectacular, invisible Realm of the Spirit of God has become known to you, there has been established a recognition which can never die.



pamela dawn says . . .

In Praying for Others You Pray for Yourself



ONE of the quickest ways to help yourself **IS TO PRAY FOR ANOTHER!** Do you believe this? Do you believe that **WHAT** you pray for others will be returned to you "good measure, pressed down, and running over?"

I heard of a man who had lost a leg and was so "down and out" that he sat on a street corner to beg a living. He had had a good education, but had forgotten God—until one night at a lecture in a crowded hall he was reminded of God's laws.

Something within inspired him to try this "giving and receiving" law—but he had nothing to give! Still the urge persisted.

The street corner at which he sat was in a poor part of the city. Returning to it next morning, the thought came to him to **PRAY** for those about him. So he sat on his box and prayed for each person who passed according to his need. If the person was destitute, he said,

"God is your prosperity and He supplies your every need."

If a sick person passed, he said, "God's health is manifest in you now."

At the end of a week he wakened one morning to find his pains gone, his stomach cured. Then he got work and finances improved. Someone gave him an artificial leg to replace the one he had lost. He proved the law.

It is not only our blessed privilege, but a sacred obligation to pray for others as positively, as creatively, as for ourselves. Why? Because —

"There is a destiny that makes us brothers:

No one goes his way alone;
All we send (**PRAY**) into the
lives of others
**COMES BACK INTO OUR
OWN!"**

—Edwin Markham

We are none of us separate
one from another, but are all
(Continued on page 9)

marcus bach . . .

Living Thoughts for Better Living



*"We must alter our lives in order to alter our hearts,
for it is impossible to live one way and pray another."*

..... William Law*

1.

FOR a long while my theory had been that you cannot change individuals by changing social conditions, you cannot get rid of corruption by simply correcting corrupt conditions, you cannot really change your inner self by moving into a better environment.

Then I got to thinking. A concrete example came to mind. I knew a man who lived in terrible surroundings and his conduct reflected it. He had the reputation of being the dirtiest man in town. One day—on his fifty-fifth birthday—a neighbor sold him on the idea that "just for the fun of it, let's dress you up!" The town's dirtiest man remonstrated a bit, but he finally took it as a good joke and went through with the plan. The barber gave him a shave and a haircut and let him use the shower for free. The neighbor

made arrangements with a men's shop to outfit the birthday boy from head to heel. He came out looking like one of the country's best dressed men.

The old saying about not being able to teach an old dog new tricks was soon refuted by the transformation that took place in the dirtiest man in town. He *did* learn a new trick. He wanted to stay dressed up. He liked the fragrant lotion that the barber had used on his face and he liked the feel of a tie around his neck. He liked the looks of his shining shoes and he liked the brushed back appearance of his graying hair. Because he liked all this he began liking beauty in his surroundings and beauty in others. In short, Mr. Dirtyman now had a change of heart. All things were made new! It happened nearly eight years ago. Eight years ago this man proved that, "We must alter our lives in order to alter our hearts."

*English clergyman and writer of the 17th century.

Here, then, is a most wonderful approach to a change in life. *We take hold of our problems and by a volitional act we alter them. We come to grips with our circumstances and by an act of will we change them.* Having changed them we just naturally change our attitude, our heart, in our day by day experiences.

2.

The more I deliberately change my surroundings to be beautiful, the more my heart inclines itself to beauty. The more I wilfully turn to that which is good, the more good will my heart be seeking. The more I sincerely and consciously direct my life to truth, the more surely will I be led to know and discover what is true. The things I honestly want are the things I get. The goals I really set for myself with all my soul are the ones I finally reach.

3.

I am grateful that William Law connected this living thought so closely with the idea of prayer. How could he do differently? His life was devoted to much serious contemplation and mystical reflection. He had many things to say about God's ways with men and even more about men's ways with God. He saw at once that altered lives meant altered praying. "It is impossible to live one way," he observed, "and pray another."

He meant by this that the way we approach God is an in-

dication of the kind of person we actually are. The dirty man, as long as he enjoyed his slovenly surroundings, would pray slovenly prayers. When he began to love beauty, his prayers reflected his new outlook.

The pure in heart shall see God. The impure in heart do not see him. The pure in heart pray pure prayers. The impure pray impure prayers. The true peacemakers pray for peace. The true warmakers pray for war. It is as simple as that. It is impossible to live one way and pray another.

Examine your life. Are there things that should be changed? Are there circumstances that keep you from realizing your highest ideals? Are you living in conditions that make you "sick at heart?" Then change them. Change them by a volitional, determined act. It may not be easy, but it is not impossible, for the real world is your mental world, the world of the mind and heart. You control that.

St. Gregory once said, "Who-soever would understand what he hears, must hasten to put into practice what he has heard." It has helped you very little if you have read this living thought and then refuse to get to work and do something about making it work in your life. The old Moravian, you recall, gave this advice to Wesley, "Preach faith 'til you have found it and then because you have found it, you will preach faith. In other words, start with what you have

and as you use what you have, Power will be added as you demonstrate the capacity to rightly use it.

"We must alter our lives in order to alter our hearts, for it is impossible to live one way and pray another."

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.)

What would be the most logical book for a beginning student in Psychiana to buy?

Many of our students ask this question and our answer is always *The Pathway to God*. I would venture to say that outside of *The Strange Autobiography of Frank B. Robinson*, this book is the most popular with our students.


In *The Pathway to God*, Dr. Robinson gives the reader six definite steps, which, if followed closely and correctly, should bring the student into a shining realization of the actual Power

and Presence of the Spirit of God is his life. Actual true-to-life examples are to be found in every chapter to emphasize the points Dr. Robinson makes. We know you will enjoy this book.

Be Sure

to look over carefully the enclosed circular which contains 3 Special Offers on the Advanced Teachings of Dr. Robinson.

This will be a limited offer and will not be extended indefinitely. The order form is on the back of the circular.



Those who walk with God

SPRING will soon be coming to most parts of this great nation of ours. The mantle of snow which has covered the fields, meadows, and towns is gradually melting away, and the cheery, bright days of Spring will soon put new hope and vigor into our being. Spring is the time of year when everything begins anew as far as Mother Nature is concerned. The branches of the tree start new shoots, and the bulbs which have been buried in the ground all winter begin to send their shoots above ground so as to obtain the sustaining air and sunshine.

The children are glad when Spring arrives as it means a brief respite from their schooling. The energy content of children seems to increase one hundred-fold when school lets out for the summer. Birds begin coming back to their regular homes, bringing with them melodious music. All things seem to be injected with a certain happiness in living each Spring.

This renewal of our energies and zest for life should not only apply to the spring of the year, but should be with us throughout the entire year. However, it is accentuated in the spring months. We should try, therefore, to store in our hearts and souls just a small part of the feeling we experience in the spring of the year so that we may have a little supply in store for the winter months which follow summertime.

Life is always changing — every second, every minute, every day, and every year. And it is up to us to grasp the significance these changes have upon our lives. The longer we live, the more we should understand life, and learn to live in accord with God and Nature — not against them. Harmony is essential, and Nature can show you the most harmonious operation in the world if you will observe her closely in this springtime of 1952. Try it.





Letters

FROM MEMBERS

Wisconsin
January, 1952

Psychiana
Moscow, Idaho

Dear friends,

... The book *God in the Dark* is really something to read. We have quite a collection of these books now and will continue until we read them all.

Well, friends, I cannot praise the Psychiana work enough. It's wonderful. I read the letters of new students in the Bulletin and THE WAY and I'm happy there is always someone looking for Truth. We are still finding out more and more by reading, and its over a year already that we started studying Psychiana. Thank you, my friends.

Mrs. J. S. _____

dawn . . . (from page 4)

one in Spirit. The peoples of the world are all children of the one great Creator, divinely related, members of a universal family.

You and I may say we want to get on faster, that we want more understanding. But our spiritual growth comes from USING the ability for prayer which we already possess. Jesus' daily life was going about praying for others, with love and compassion.

People everywhere are turning to prayer as they never have before. Current news publica-

tions carry instance after instance of seeming miracles wrought through prayer. In a May, 1951 issue of a daily paper I found this item:

"Of HUMAN INTEREST: Two of the most worried parents in _____ the last few days have been General and Mrs. Mark Clark — and for good reason. Their son, Capt. Wm. Doran Clark, was with an infantry outfit trapped by the Chinese reds, and no word had been received from him.

Early yesterday morning, Mrs. Clark was awakened by the sound of someone's voice

speaking softly in the night. It was her famed husband — on his knees and praying for their son's safety. . . . And that afternoon they got the news: Young Capt. Clark had fought his way back to the American lines, UNHARMED.*

Invisibly your prayers and my prayers can go out and make another every whit whole, a lecturer recently said. She was referring to little Carolyn who had been publicized so much over an operation to save her sight. Many people across the nation prayed for the child. I know this woman prayed as earnestly as though it were her own child.

Then a subsequent examination showed no trace of the disease originally diagnosed. Her sight was healed!

Another instance of which I would like to tell you, happened in southern California. A couple were operating a used car business, when a stranger came in and bought a medium priced car, making a small down payment. Then apparently he packed his family and meagre possessions into the vehicle and "skipped town."

When the second payment was not forthcoming, the couple called at the address given, only to find the house vacant. Inquiry disclosed the man had left no forwarding address. Hence they could not have put the ac-

count in the hands of a collector if they wanted to. But this couple did not do business that way. Instead they began to pray daily for the so-called absconder—for his peace of mind, his honesty, his prosperity!

Nine months later, that very man walked into their office, saying, "I had no intention of returning here, or of ever paying for the car. But for the first time in my life my conscience began to bother me, and the thought of the bill I owed you made me ill. So here is the money."

The story is told that during the early hours of the Battle of Gettysburg, Abraham Lincoln was pacing up and down in the White House, lonely and troubled as the fate of the United States hung in the balance. Then he went to his room and closed the door. One can picture him there, down on his knees, his great head in his hands, praying like a child.

In describing that moment to a friend later, he said,

"I told God that I had done all that I could and that now the result was in His hands; that if this country was to be saved, it was because He so willed it!"

Lincoln commented that the burden then seemed to roll off his shoulders; that his anxiety was relieved, and in its place came a great trustfulness.

* San Francisco Examiner, May 24, 1951. By Herb Caen.

But our prayers must be more than mere verbal requests. They must be backed up by our soul's sincere desire. If I pray for peace and at the same time my soul breathes hate, what will the answer to my prayer be?

Neither should we condemn those in high places who must make decisions and plans for the welfare of the world. Those persons need our help not our censure. They need our prayers for guidance, for wisdom and RIGHT ACTION.

Why not begin PRAYING FOR OTHERS today, to form the habit of keeping a HIGH VISION for those who need our help, as Jesus did.

PRAY FOR PEACE, blessing every living thing with the words — "PEACE BE UNTO YOU." These are hallowed words, which flowed from the heart and mind of Jesus as a benediction to all mankind.

Who knows what the prayer of one person could change? And who knows what blessings will be showered upon YOU, as you join the hosts of others in the world who are praying for PEACE.

wayfarer... (from page 2)

There is another way of stating the case, and a Biblical writer has put it for us this way: "For here we have no abiding city." That is a reality; we always have known it; and on Easter it is vividly splashed upon our life-canvas. But that is only HALF of the case.

The other half of my thinking is in response to this question: What am I going to do about that realism, since I must admit it. And here is the gist of my recommendation: let us go seek that abiding city! In fact, the same Biblical writer goes on to say: "—but we seek a city which is to come..."

Now then, I can speculate with the rest of the boys; and I know what the Biblican answer is; but you may not be able to do either of these; and so for you I make my statement, for therein I find the greatest elasticity of hope and the deepest satisfaction of spirit. Let me state in this simple way: Since we are to depart this earth, and since we hold to some form of immortality, let us all go on an adventure of seeking that "abiding city" where our spirits shall forever be at peace.

I speak of the adventuring here just as an explorer does when he prepares for his journey and does not know what he will find, does not care too much what he finds, but only that he is on his way, and is headed for some destiny of discovery which in the everlasting God's wisdom He has set out for making to reach — and partially understand, at least. I hold that our departure from this world will be the greatest venture the mind of man can devise, and it will be wonderful to undertake it when the time comes.

Also, I am sure that wherever that "city" is, there God will be. All through our wanderings as pilgrims upon this earth we have

had the presence and the power of the living God with us. He has clothed every bust with his brightness, and every bird has He given wings for soaring, and every flower bears witness to His variety of beauty. The atom sings his praises — sometimes explosive, but in the main for the energizing of industry-to-be. Millions of words of all kinds of believers in God will be written as long as time lasts, but the last word is from and for God Himself to declare. God will be in that "city" with such glory as to make anything we have used of His power or understood of His love to seem infinitesimal.

Could I be wrong in feeling that in "that city" there will be creative work to do for this God of Power? That in itself is a great adventure, and calls forth the highest aspirations of each of us. Who ever would want idleness as his portion in "that city" toward which our feet are inevitably directed?

Now it is your turn for thinking.

It is Easter again. Let us make the most of it for our happiness and for our comfort. Let us continue our adventure endlessly—our adventure with God. That will be enough. That can also be expressed as did Emerson put it once, when he wrote:

"Good by, proud world, I'm going home!

Thou art not my friend, and I'm not thine.

Long through thy weary crowds I roam;

A river-ark on the ocean brine,
Long I've been toss'd like the driven foam,

But now, proud world, I'm going home.

Home, Hometown—it's all the same. We are headed for it.

Let us make it an adventure with God? That will be enough.



A look at next month's bulletin . . .



Marcus Bach continues his new series of articles in the May Bulletin . . . The Wayfarer and Pamela Dawn both have very interesting articles . . . All of our other regular features are included for May . . .