

RADIO PROGRAMDr. Robinson's Fireside Hour

ANNOUNCER: For the next fifteen minutes you will be presented with the first of a series of pipe organ programs of familiar melodies and hymns, by Dr. Frank B. Robinson of Moscow, Idaho.

Dr. Robinson, who is the founder of the modern philosophy of life known as "Psychiana," finds rest and inspiration for himself in these beautiful melodies and tonight he will share with you the peace and harmony of his own fireside, where he refreshes himself of an evening by playing upon his own residence pipe organ. You will now hear the voice of Dr. Robinson, in person--his own fingers at the keys of the organ.

DR.ROBINSON: (Soft strains of "Now the Day is Over" as background.)

Good Evening, My Friends:

In bringing to you this series of Sunday Evening Pipe Organ broadcasts, I have only one desire and that is that these beautiful melodies bring you as much pleasure and comfort as I shall receive from playing them for you.

Life today is a busy, noisy, restless thing and there must be moments in the lives of each of us when we should relax and, through the inspiration of higher Spiritual things, obtain strength for the battles of tomorrow. It is with this thought in mind that I play these melodies for you and as I play them, please be quiet and there will

come to you a Peace and quietness which will refresh you and which will bring to the surface the higher things of life.

(Music modulates so as to bring the title into the proper place in the melody.)

As the theme melody for our series of fireside hours I have chosen the beautiful old hymn, "NOW THE DAY IS OVER, Night is drawing nigh, shadows of the evening, steal across the sky."

The sentiment of the hymn is beautiful and it is not possible to repeat these words and listen to the tender strains without being drawn just a little bit closer to the highest things which life holds for you.

(Music swells to full volume and voice pauses during the playing of a stanza. As music softens again, voice continues)

This beautiful hymn was written by the Rev. Sabine Baring-Gould. Reverend Gould was born in England in the year 1834, receiving his education at Cambridge. The hymn was written as an evening hymn for missions, but its sweet, impelling power has placed it in practically every hymn book in Great Britain, the United States and the rest of the English-speaking countries.

Note the beauty and inspiration of the final stanza.

(Repeat in unison with the melody)

When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise
Pure and fresh and sinless
In thy holy eyes.

(Organ modulation, softly)

As I turn the pages of the hymnal before me, I see an older hymn--one that is universally loved. You will recognize it instantly as I play the first few bars.

(Music modulates into "LEAD KINDLY LIGHT")

It was written by a minister who later became a Roman Catholic Priest, and it was while under this stress that he gave to the world the beautiful hymn, "LEAD, KINDLY LIGHT!"

Dr. Newman was on the Island of Sicily where he fell ill, close unto death. When the servant came to him for the last orders, he cried out; "I shall not die for I have not sinned against the Light." That seemed to be the burden of his every meditation. He gained strength and departed for home by sea, in the calm of a sultry week when the sails would not stir. Out between two islands of Corsica and Sardinia, he composed this beautiful hymn now known to all the world. This hymn stirs one's nature to the very depths and as I play it, hum it over with me, if you care to, and absorb some of the Peace it will bring to you.

Lead, kindly Light! amid the encircling gloom,

Lead thou me on;

The night is dark, and I am far from home,

Lead thou me on;

Keep thou my feet; I do not ask to see

The distant scene; one step enough for me.

In my own busy life which requires the expenditure daily of a great deal of energy, I gain relaxation and a new flow of power from such moments of music.

Let me read to you, now, a letter which I received today which has impressed me profoundly.

(Reads letter)

Only five years ago, my friends, I first began to impart to students my new philosophy of life designed to make men and women happier, healthier and more successful by the application of natural laws which I had begun to understand and apply in my own life.

The growth of this movement has been remarkable and today my teaching is finding its way into every civilized country of the world. Thousands of letters similar in import to the one I just read are being received from students who have found in Psychiana an answer to the inner craving which all possess for the better things of life. If you would like to know something about this revolutionary teaching, a letter or postcard to Dr. Frank B. Robinson, in care of the station to which you are listening will bring you this fascinating story, without obligation.

Turning again through the hymnal, I find another old favorite.

(Plays softly the opening bars of "ABIDE WITH ME")

Ever since my early childhood, which was a very religious childhood, by the way, one of these old, sacred hymns has been impressed upon my memory perhaps more than any other. This Hymn, now grown dear the world over, was

given to the public in the year 1847. It was written by the Reverend Henry Francis Lyte, a clergyman of the Church of England, who at this time was traveling for his health and was in the final stages of a fatal disease.

The hymn was written shortly before his death. He called his friends to him, and as the evening of that Sabbath day gathered its shadows, he came forth wearily, and laid in the hand of one of his relatives, the manuscript of this beautiful hymn, "ABIDE WITH ME."

You will catch the divine inspiration of this hymn, as I play it for you.

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide!
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me!

Our time is slipping by and we shall have time for but one more hymn this evening.

You have all heard the beautiful hymn, "O, LOVE THAT WILT NOT LET ME GO."

Like many of these old hymns, which live on and on, this one was written under the strain of a terrible emotion. Its author was a Scotch minister, Dr. George Matheson, born in Glasgow, Scotland, in 1842. He was engaged to be married to a very beautiful young lady. Just when life looked the sweetest to him, he was stricken blind. On realizing his condition, he sent for his promised bride and offered to release her from the engagement, never

dreaming that she would desire to be released. Her love, however, could not stand the true test and she left Dr. Matheson. In his misery of soul, he turned to a Love which never lets us go and there he found peace and consolation.

(Plays this stanza and repeats words)

O Love, that wilt not let me go,
 I rest my weary soul in thee;
 I give thee back the life I owe,
 That in thine ocean depths its flow
 May richer, fuller be.

(Modulates softly into "NOW THE DAY IS OVER")

I hope these few minutes have brought to you as much happiness as they have to me. Here within the sound of my voice and organ are thousands of my students who have known me only through my writing. To all of them who are listening in, I say, "How are you?" I wish television were perfected so that I might see all of you--but perhaps that will come later.

To those not yet familiar with the science of PSYCHIANA--who have not yet found out the meaning of this revolutionary teaching which, while opposed to many creeds and dogmas, is founded upon the eternal truth--I wish to say!

Just send your name and address to me--Dr. Frank B. Robinson, in care of the station to which you are listening, and I will send you without cost or obligation the

story of my own personal experience with this great power and how this movement which has spread around the World, was started. It will tell you how this mighty, invisible, pulsating, throbbing power can be applied in your own life for HEALTH, HAPPINESS and SUCCESS.

And now, Goodnight.

(Closing strains)

ANNOUNCER:

For the past fifteen minutes you have listened to the voice and pipe organ music of Dr. Frank B. Robinson, noted author and lecturer and founder of Pshchiana. On next Sunday evening at this same time he will present another Fireside Hour.