RADIO PROGRAM

DR. ROBINSON'S FIRESIDE HOUR

No. 2

ANNOUNCER:

You will now enjoy another of the delightful
Fireside Hours with Dr. Frank B. Robinson of
Moscow, Idaho, as his fingers wander over the keys
of the pipe organ and he tells you the story of the
stirring hymns and beautiful melodies he plays.

As the founder and leader of the new and revolutionary philosophy of life, "Psychiana," Dra
Robinson is internationally known and thousands of
his students in the West welcome this opportunity
to hear his voice and draw inspiration from the peace
and harmony of these programs. Here is Dr. Robinson
at the console of the organ.

DR. ROBINSON: (Plays softly - "NOW THE DAY IS OVER")

Good evening my friends and students:

The hundreds of letters I have received since my

broadcast last Sunday evening are evidence to me that

in bringing to my vast audience some of the sacred

music which has touched the hearts of men and women for

generations, I am giving you more than a few minutes

of entertainment.

As you relax, with shaded lights, and join with me in these moments of music, open the gates of your being and let peace and added power for the coming week pour in with these waves of melody.

Tonight, I have chosen some of those majestic anthems and sweet songs which the whole world has known and loved. Who has not thrilled to the grandeur of this glorious hymn, "HOLY, HOLY, LORD GOD ALMICHTY"?

(Plays through one stanza)

This tersanctus, written by Bishop Reginald Heber, while Bishop of Calcutta, India, and published in 1842, was set to its remarkable music by Dr. John B. Dykes, Doctor of Music from Cambridge University, England. No hymn ever written expresses more majestically the solemn beauty of sonorous song. Listen to the power and dignity of its mighty measures!

(Plays second stanza)

Of almost equal majesty is the grand harmony of the "Portuguese Hymn," generally identified with that stirring song of trust - "HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION"

(Plays a stanza)

The words which so many associate with this music are attributed to Robert Keene of London, who is supposed to have written the poem, "How Firm a Foundation," in the early part of the Nineteenth Century. The music which was composed about 1780 is attributed to a Portuguese composer, Marco Portogallo, and was heard in England for the first time in the Portuguese Chapel, London. It was originally sung with the Christmas

Hymn, "ADESTE FIDELES" -- "OH, COME ALL YE FAITHFUL" -- and is still sung to those words as a carrol. As I play its stirring strains again, sing softly the words that you prefer.

The spiritual uplift of such soul-stirring songs is one of the manifestations of the all-perveding power that moves the Universe. My students who are listening are familiar with the story of "Psychiana," the philosophy of life designed to make men and women happier, healthier and more successful by establishing contact with that universal power through natural law. To those of my audience who are still unacquainted with these teachings, I will gladly send--free and without obligation--my 6,000 word licture on "PSYCHIANA," a new and revolutionary teaching designed to show you how to actually find and use the most potent, dynamic power in the Universe. Just send a letter or post card addressed to Dr. Frank B. Robinson, in care of the station to which you are listening.

A beautiful hymn which has been loved for generations is, "ROCK OF AGES, CLEFT FOR ME". Everyone is familiar with the words.

(Plays a stanza)

The poem was written in the latter part of the Eighteenth Century by August Montagu Toplady. It has been translated into many languages and the singing of "Rock of Ages" has brought solace and fortitude to thousands in times of tribulation and danger. The music was composed by Dr. Thomas Hastings, writer

of 600 hymns. This famous tune was written by him in 1830. Hum it with me, if you wish, as I play it again.

(Plays another stanza)

The same Dr. Hastings, who wrote the music of "ROCK OF AGES"; gave us another glorious hymn when he adapted the words of Thomas Moore's beautiful poem, "COME, YE DISCONSOLATE; set to the music of an old German air.

(Plays, "COME, YE DISCONSOLATE")

Probably the hymn dearest to the hearts of most people in America is the tender song, "NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE."

(Plays softly as background)

This was the song on the lips of President McKinley as he lay dying from the assassin's shot; President Theodore Roosevelt revered it for its memories of the times the Rough Riders sang it over the graves of fallen comrades; its melody floated over the icy waves as they engulfed the sinking Titanic.

This noble hymn was written by Mrs. Sarah Flower Adams, in 1840, and the tune to which it is sung most commonly in America is Lowell Mason's compostion, "BETHANY."

Let the inspiration of this music be your benediction for tonight:

(Plays full stanza)

(Modulates into soft background of "NOW THE DAY IS OVER")

And now as our Fireside Hour draws to a close, permit me
to send my special word of greeting to all those of my

thousands of students in the West who are listening tonight.

To you who have not yet received the revelation of "PSYCHIANA," I would like to give the story of my own personal experience—how in the space of a few months after I had learned to apply this mighty, dynamic, unseen power I had put behind me failure and poverty and was making use of this power to bring me greater health, wealth and happiness.

Just write to me telling me how you have been impressed by this program and I will send you, postpaid
and without obligation, this highly interesting and
fascinating story of the discovery of a great Truth.
Address your letter to Dr. Frank B. Robinson, in care of
the station to which you are listening.

Again I wish you all, GOODNIGHT.

(Closing strains of "NOW THE DAY IS OVER")

ANNOUNCER:

You have been listening to the Fireside Hour presented by Dr. Frank B. Robinson, noted author and lecturer, and founder of the new and revolutionary philosophy, "PSYCHIANA." Be sure to tune in to this station next Sunday night at this same time for another of Dr. Robinson's Fireside Hours.