

 THE

PSYCHIANA

BULLETIN



VOL. 1

MAY 1950

NO. 5

THE HIGHER YOU GO

By
The Wayfarer

This is the month when many of you will begin to dream about your vacations. You will take off, in your minds now and in reality later, to distant places where over strange paths you will travel. City-dwellers will take to the "tall timbers" in the north or west; country folk will journey to Washington or to Boston or to Chicago; many will journey to Mexico or to Alaska. By lake, river, mountain or ocean you will find yourself re-creating in preparation for another year of work. All of which is very good.

But to all who have travelled, or will travel by automobile into the "hill-country" there is a simple observation which intrigues me, a discovery you have made if you have taken time to think about it at all. This observation is this: The mountain will not come to you, so you will need to go to it, and in climbing it the higher you go the more you see of everything.

The physical road sometimes rises sharply, as when climbing Mt. Hood, or Mt. Shasta, or Mt. McKinley; often the grade will be more gentle as in the Berkshires; sometimes even it will wind in and out among the willows along the Mississippi as the car moves from the river bank to the top of the cliffs. And, if you have moved across the great plateau country of Wyoming or eastern Montana, the incline has been unperceived until at some surprising curve in the road you are upon the Great Divide looking for miles and miles in every direction over a treeless terrain that fascinates the eye and spirit with its gentle sweeps and giant reaches.

A pathway over God's marvelous country-

side is a reality that is visible and "experienceable" for all who will travel upon it. But a pathway of the spirit is equally real, though only symbolically visible, for everyone who ventures forth to climb to the heights with God. And it is this I wish to talk about now.

Physicists were puzzled for eras of time before they found out about electrical energy or atomic power. Astronomers did not have the instruments of sufficient power to penetrate the ether to discover new constellations and stars until in the recent past. Philosophers through the centuries, basing their conclusions upon intuitive understandings and observable facts, did not know enough to be supremely wise through all of the centuries, especially when it comes to the understanding of the "good life" for mankind. Only a few poets with rare insights have caught the "glow of God" in nature, in man, or in the universe, and then not to the exhaustive detail that is possible.

In the famous "transfiguration experience," recorded in the New Testament, Jesus took three of his disciples apart onto a mountain. There he was transfigured before them. Peter, you will remember, thought it good to be there and proposed the building of three shrines. Then we read these words: "when they were fully awake, they saw his glory." It took time for them to be spiritually in the same heights.

So it is that we who are seeking light for our daily religious guidance need to discover again as we climb sincerely and definitely to new heights that there are

vistas still possible for us which we have not yet experienced. We need to know more about God who lives in the greatest mountain of thought and glory--and who is worthy to be praised and trusted in all of life's travels of the spirit.

Let us look then with confidence for more significant views of God as we journey upward in our thinking. We remind ourselves of what we have seen in travels of other years, and we look forward to new understandings as we go forward this summer. We remind ourselves, in the first place, that God is. There is no room in our thinking for any atheistic attitude. We do believe in God Almighty. It is only "the fool who hath said in his heart there is no God." Of this we in Psychiana are positive. As Maltbie Babcock says:

"This is my Father's world,
He shines in all that's fair,
In the rustling grass I hear him pass,
He speaks to me everywhere."

That is correct. He speaks to us EVERYWHERE. That means the existence of God is not our concern; we affirm it without doubtings. Incidentally, that is what Jesus did, too, as recorded in the New Testament; which is to say that the greatest Teacher the world has ever known did not take any of his energy to try to prove God's existence; rather, he took Him for granted and even said: "When ye pray, say, 'OUR FATHER, who art in heaven.....'"

We hold, further, that God is not an absentee God, having made His world and His creatures and then leaving them as one would do to make a clock, wind it, and then leave it to run down. No, God is not like that; He is "in His heaven" alright enough, as Browning forcefully asserts; but He is also here NOW, for part of His heaven is in us. One of the happy thoughts about Psychiana is that God is WITHIN US, and that His power is already existent within. This means wonderful things for us all who believe it. It means that we need only to turn that power loose by our believing it to be there. It means a new sense of worship, for God is everywhere that we go. "Know ye not that ye are the temples of the Holy Spirit?" As we walk we will find "burning bushes" in the deserts of our lives, as did Moses. In the hard and testing hours we can readily say with ancient Job, "Though thou slay me, yet will I trust thee (God)." We can find new depth of mean-

ing in the opening verse of the greatest poem ever written in any literature (Psalm 23) where we read, "The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want (lack)." Many years ago I read of a person who set forth a statement like this: "God is nowhere." His friend, and one who knew better than that protested and said something like this: "I will take the very same letters and make them say something else." Whereupon he did as he said he would. He took the letters and they read: "GOD IS NOW HERE." So it is with us; we take all of the same evidence and criteria that others use to prove God does not make a difference in life, that He is far removed from us, and we show from the same evidence, PLUS evidence of our own discoveries which are every-day happenings, that God is, and that God is here and now.

To the writer it does not seem such a stretch of faith as to seem too difficult for anyone to grasp this for himself. It may mean we will need to take a journey from our old faithless independence and begin ascending some "hill" with God; but I warrant that any single person who starts that journey with eager expectations will see a lot more of God as he climbs than he ever thought possible for himself to behold during his short span of years upon the earth.

"The higher we go" in this faith, the more we will realize its significance for us in our daily lives. May I list a few of the results of such faith? (1) For one thing, we learn that God is good. That which we know as evil, wickedness, misery, pain, darkness, and even death are not His doing, and over them all we can become triumphant. True, not in our way of doing, but in His way of performance. When the light is turned on rat-like evil scurries to the dark. When power is flowing through life, impotence disappears. Instead of plotting miserable bad things, which we soon discover to be anti-God, we are absorbed with the designing of wondrously good things, which are God-like. Our whole aspect of living changes, because our purpose is altered. A little girl in trying to make clear to her elders what she had experienced in a change of life for her, by reason of faith, put it in these words: "Before, I was running away from God; now, I am running toward Him." Now we enjoy goodness and we generate goodness and we, directly and indirectly, exterminate evils and hatreds and bitterness and wars. None saw

this more clearly than Whittier when he penned these lines:

"God is good; His mercy brightens
All the paths on which we rove;
Bliss he wakes, and woe he lightens,
God is wisdom, God is love."

(2) I have anticipated this point in developing the first one, but it bears repeating here. All of our living is made more happy and less troubled by reason of an overwhelming faith in God. I have time here only for a few illustrations. In reading Dr. Robinson's writings, how often do we find him telling about a bird, a flower, a bee, a sweep of sky, as he stopped his automobile beside the road to ponder the presence of God in nature's creations. This is the spring of the year. I hope we will be awed by the life of spring in the green blades of grass, the life from all bulbs, the bloom of flowers, the cry of infants, the comradeship of the aged, and the formal means of worship mankind everywhere has devised to worship Deity. I am sure there is a new radiance when God is discovered to be a possible power effecting us in our daily living. Further, illustrations are recorded by the hundreds in the office where persons have been healed of many a physical ailment due to faith; there are no doubts about that. And I can say that when the power of the good God is loosed upon the world, including the physical body, that pain and sorrow need be no more. We begin to partake of immortality right now instead of waiting for the reality of it to dawn upon us after death.

(3) We soon discover that we prosper. Actually, none can be in partnership with God without prospering. That is His way. This is His proof of the worth of faith. Many people will prosper in this world's goods--because they put themselves in the right frame of mind so that partner-God can

give them advantages that will make them good stewards of His goodness. Wastrels find this out when they have faith. Profligates know this, too, if they trust the Almighty. Ordinary folks discover it, too. I repeat, you cannot take God into partnership without prospering. But all of that prospering is not in material gain; the deepest and most satisfactory part lies in the introspective understanding of life and its meaning, as we are emancipated from the slavery of unbelief and its devastating wastefulness of futility. "Deep peace" is for believers. They "that believe in the Lord shall be as Mount Zion; they shall not be moved." This steadying Power is truly transforming of personality in all of its aspects, for the spirit prospers most.

Recently I heard a lecture by an eminent biologist who pointed out in detail the story of bird-lore and the "fly-ways" of birds in their annual migrations from one section of North America to other sections of the world. I was amazed at the known and observable habits of plovers and jays, of arctic terns, of swallows. I did not know there was a systematic migration over specific routes for special species of birds. I was amazed. And I marvel at this. The more I learned the more I wanted to know, and discovered there was to know.

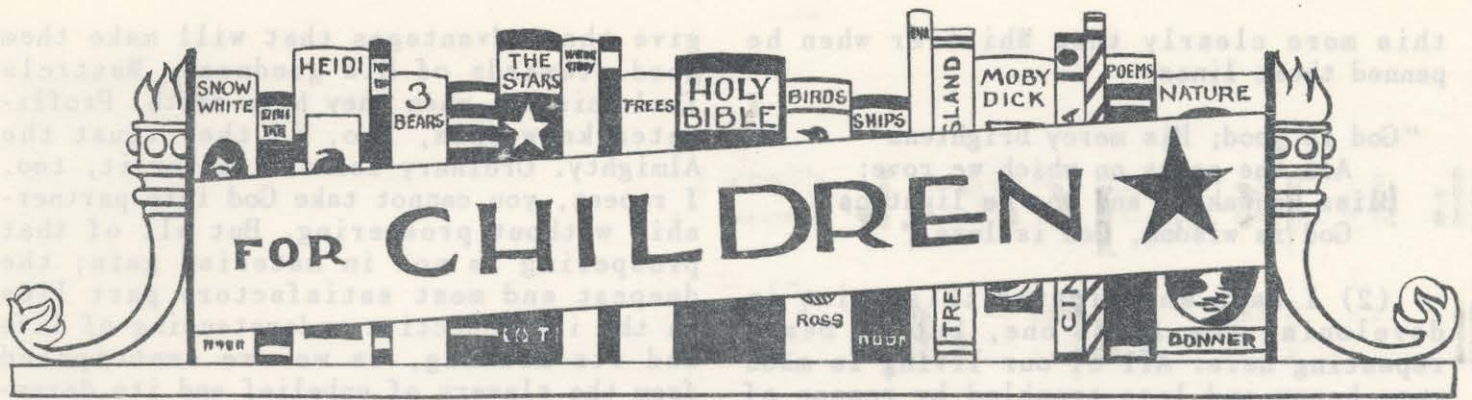
So it seems to me it is with God. The deeper we study His ways, the more we trust His assurances, and the "HIGHER WE CLIMB" toward what He sets forth for his creation, actually the more we see and the greater are our delights each day. Would you not think this is worth trying right now?

The Psychiana Bulletin is published monthly by Psychiana, Moscow, Idaho. Address all correspondence to The Psychiana Bulletin, Box 402, Moscow, Idaho. Subscription rates: \$1.00 for 12 issues.

The crowning fortune of a man is to be born to some pursuit which finds him employment and happiness, whether it be to make baskets, or broadswords, or canals, or statues, or songs.

Emerson





The Thompson Family - - Vacation Plans

By
Sally Brightside



"Have I got news!" called Father as he came in the front door.

"It must be good or you wouldn't be so excited," said Mother. "Do you think it will keep until after dinner, or should we assemble the clan now?"

"I'll keep it till after dinner, but don't expect me to linger over my coffee," called Father from half way upstairs.

"Let's each one carry out his own dishes tonight," suggested Father when everyone had finished. "I'm sure Alice and Nora won't mind the lift and I've got a special reason for wanting you all in the living room as soon as possible."

"We'll get the dishes done as soon as we can without breaking them. It sounds exciting," came from Nora who already had the dish pan out.

"Now that you are all here I'll tell you what the news is," said Father after Alice and Nora had joined the rest of the family. "For years I had hoped that I could arrange things so I could get three weeks vacation. This year I have been able to do it."

"Three weeks, boy, oh boy, it always seems as if we just get some place when it is time to go home," shouted Bob. "Do we get to go to the lake and have a boat and fish and ---"

"Not so fast," laughed Father. "This is all new to you so I suggest that each one of us takes a paper and pencil and writes

down where he would like to go, what he would like to do and why. We'll read them and decide which one appeals to us all. Need I add that the family finances remain unchanged so don't go hog wild."

"Three weeks," said Mother while passing out paper and pencils, "it does sound too good to be true. We must do something very special. Shall we start right now?"

At a nod from Father everyone started writing. For fifteen minutes there was no sound but pencils gliding over paper.

"Are we ready to start reading?" asked Father. "If so lets put them all in a hat, have Alice pull out one at a time and hand them to Mother to read."

"This one is short and sweet," announced Mother, "it says 'pack only old clothes and go to the farm to visit grandmother and grandfather.' I won't read any names. Next suggestion is: 'Pack only sport things and get a cottage at the lake. Said cottage to have a boat and outboard motor.' Number three: 'Take Father's plan. It is his vacation and he certainly earned it.' Number four: 'Go to a city with a Zoo and lots of stores and shows.' Five: 'Stay home for one week and get things ship shape around the yard. Then go to the lake.' Six: 'Spend part of the vacation money to send some child to camp. Then just drive wherever we want to from day to day and not plan to spend the whole time in any one place.'"

"We have plenty to choose from," said Father, "and thanks to whoever was so considerate of me."

"I like the idea of sending some less fortunate child to camp," said Nora.

"So do I," said Bob.

"Me, too," came from Alice.

"Maybe we could each save something out of our allowances to pay for that," sug-

gested Tom. "We'll have quite a few weeks before we go, won't we?"

"That sounds like the start of a real vacation to me. Our own pleasures always mean more if we have helped make someone else happy. I'm proud to have children like that," beamed Mother.

"If we each did something extra for the week before we go on this vacation and put in all day Saturday couldn't we have the yard work done and not have to give up a whole week?" asked Bob.

"That would work I'm sure," said Father. "We'll decide who is to do what later. That leaves us with three weeks."

"If we used the suggestion of driving wherever we want to we could go by way of the farm to the lake," suggested Alice.

"We could drive up to Capitol City from the lake," continued Nora, "and go to the Zoo and the stores and maybe some shows."

"I never saw such a family," said Father. "It proves that six heads are better than one. It sounds to me as if the best ideas from each suggestion have been worked

out to make one good vacation."

"Speaking of good reminds me of the words Nora wrote to a song," said Bob. "I think we ought to sing it."

"By all means," said Mother, "what is the tune?"

"It's to the tune of Clementine. The teacher liked it," said Nora. "She said if all families had that kind of spirit we wouldn't need to worry about the future."

Song - Happy Family - Tune of Clementine

When we listen to each other,
Problems seem to disappear,
Family planning, family doing,
Helps us each to do our share.

Chorus:

We are happy, we are busy,
And we have a lot of fun,
Father, Mother, sisters, brothers,
We're reunited, we are one.



Mr. Toadstool

By
Sally Brightside

IV

"This is our park," said Mayor Thimbleton. Most of the children David had seen coming from school were there playing. A stream running through the middle of the park had a waterfall. Some boys and girls were sailing along in Canterbury Bells. When they got to the falls they hung on tight and went right over. "Would you like to try that?" asked Mayor Thimbleton. David could hardly wait. It was like swinging and flying and all the best dreams you've ever had. "If you think that is fun you must try the Buzzer," said the Mayor. "Sit right down here." David sat in a little chair and was he surprised when it took off. It went up and down and turned summersaults. All the time it kept buzzing.

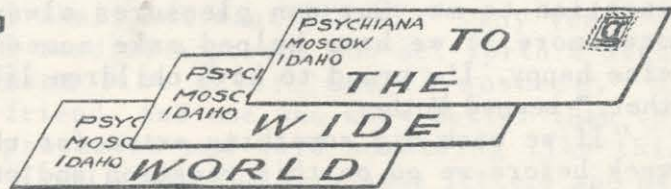
"It's fast like that piece, 'Flight of the Bumblebee,'" David told the Mayor. "No wonder they call it the Buzzer."

We are venturing some material for children of various ages, which we hope you will like. We invite your correspondence with suggestions. This same art head will be in each issue; and one thing "to do" for children is to color these "books," and from month to month see how wide a variety of "library" can be developed. The same will be true of the other drawing on this page. Try it.



QUESTIONS

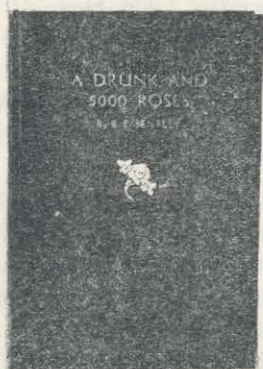
& ANSWERS.



Question: Sometime ago you announced that a new book by Marcus Bach would be ready for members of Psychiana. Has this book been finished and is it available?

Answer: After much unforeseen delay the book by Marcus Bach entitled HE TALKED WITH GOD has been received from the publishers and is now available. The descriptive

literature on this book has not been sent to our members yet since we did not know exactly when we would receive the first shipment. However, we expect to notify all of our members that this excellent book by Dr. Bach is now available. The price of HE TALKED WITH GOD is \$2.50, and can be obtained by writing to Psychiana, Moscow, Idaho. Sorry we were so late! (Ed.)



A Drunk ... and 5000 Roses

by

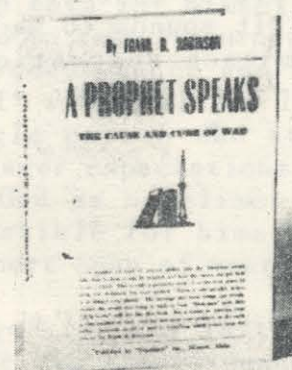
B. E. Bentley

And

A Prophet Speaks

by

Dr. Frank B. Robinson



Should be in your Psychiana Library.

It is evident to every thinking man and woman that something is radically wrong with our relationship to the invisible Power that created us. In A PROPHET SPEAKS Dr. Robinson carries you through the different stages of creation, and shows you where man lost God.

A DRUNK ... AND 5000 ROSES is the story of a Psychiana Student. Some years ago Mr. Bentley was what is known as an "alcoholic." And then one day he saw the Psychiana advertisement in a magazine....but then, let Mr. Bentley himself tell you the story. It is his experience. It is his life.

As we want as many Psychiana members as possible to have these fine books in their libraries, we are making possible during the month of May, 1950, only, the purchase of both books (each regularly sells for \$2.00) for the reduced price of \$3.00. Be certain to send your order in as soon as possible as we cannot extend this exceptional offer beyond May 31, 1950. Send your order to: Psychiana, Moscow, Idaho, and your books will be sent POST-PAID. REMEMBER...you can save 25% by ordering now!

Offer Expires May 31, 1950!