

JUST THOUGHTS

Ind lead
Oct 12th

I am writing this to you on Christmas eve. For the past ten years I have sat at the little desk in my room, and penned some sort of a message to you all. It will be several weeks before this little message appears in the Weekly Magazine, but these are my thoughts this Christmas eve, 1939.

Soon, another year will have rolled into eternity. No--I shouldn't say that, for there is no time where God is concerned---all is the eternal NOW. I remember well the first Xmas eve message I sent to the few Students I then had. And they were very few ten years ago. I was working in the little Corner Drug Store here in Moscow, Idaho all day, and then looking after the mailing at night. I fully expected the Movement to grow, but I doubt if I expected it to assume the proportions it has assumed.

On this Xmas eve, ten years later, what was then a tremulous ~~##~~ move on my part, has blossomed forth as perhaps the greatest Movement of the Spirit of God this world has ever known. If it is not that now, it soon will be. The past ten years have been wonderful ones. They have been very hard ones too. I have borne my share of \$\$\$\$ tribulations and trials. I have gone through the ignominy of having to stand in Federal Court, an accused (but not convicted) felon. I have had to stand before other government officials, and try to justify my right to live here in these beloved United States. If I had to, for the sake of the Kingdom of God, I would go through it again, and gladly.

For in the power and presence of the Spirit of God, I was wonderfully protected and sustained. Not a single conviction of anything was ever recorded against me. My right to live in this wonderful land was justified. And all these attacks, because certain church organizations were afraid of this philosophy. They still are afraid of it, but there isn't much they can do about it now. The reason they are afraid of it is because they know it is true. They know, too, that their own religious philosophy cannot stand up under the light of an investigation, and they hate to have to give up that upon which they have reared religious(?) structures which seem, and are, doomed to either failure or complete change. Better, they thought, to get rid of me. For they KNOW my message is true. They KNOW it is from God.

This Xmas eve, if I ever held any rancor for them, which I very much question, I have forgotten it. I very freely forgive them all. And had their attacks been successful I still should have forgiven them. For it is human nature, I suppose, to want to protect one's livelihood and one's religion, regardless of whether either be true or false.

Many things have happened since Xmas eve ten years ago. First, the world was staggered, especially the world religious, when my first advertisement appeared. "Why that fellow is crazy" I heard more than once. Then, they saw the Movement begin to grow. It was given from 6 months to two years to last. I heard supposedly clever business men and church leaders make the public statement that two years would either see me in the Federal penitentiary, or the Movement nothing more than a memory.

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But it did not work out that way, for during the past 60 days, we have had more international publicity than almost any other movement has had. International News Service, and N.E.A. service have both released to hundreds of newspapers, ~~###~~ photos of myself which have gone all over the country. The United Press has released articles which have also gone over the whole country. The radio stations by the score have made mention of the Founder of this Movement. Just today I found a photo and a large write-up in the Pathfinder, a magazine with well over one million readers.

"TIME", "NEWSWEEK", "CAVALCADE", "EVERYBODY'S WEEKLY", "THE SUNDAY SCHOOL TIMES", "THE GOSPEL ADVOCATE", "THE LUTHERAN COMPANION", "THE METHODIST ADVOCATE", "THE PRESBYTERIAN BANNER", "THE PORTLAND OREGONIAN" and scores of other magazines and newspapers have written up this Movement. Even Mr. Pegler, a columnist, and three other much larger and more prominent and more widely-read columnists have seen fit to call attention to us editorially. So I should say that the Movement, far from being dead, is only just beginning to be internationally known. Arrangements are under way for other, and larger periodicals to publish articles, and by that I mean they have approached me for permission to do this.

And the one little man who has been the means in the hand of God of bringing all this to pass, sits this Xmas eve in the same chair, at the very same desk and the very same typewriter, and sends this message to you all. He hasn't changed much. He's lots grayer. But his confidence in God is much greater than it was ten years ago tonight. Then, God was more or less of an experiment to me. I knew in whom I was believing, and trusting, but I had not had the actual experience with God I have now. I had not ~~seen~~ hundreds of thousands of people write me telling me that they had found the Power of the Spirit of God entirely outside of any religious organization whatsoever. I knew my philosophy of God was true, but I had not put it to very much of a test then. It has been put to plenty of tests since then. I assure you, ~~And~~ if ever I was convinced of the actual truth of the whole Teaching, I am convinced of that truth tonight.

A religious revolution will follow this Teaching. It will come because, for the first time in the history of the human race, the truth about God is finally being told. For the message I have for you tonight is the very same message I had ten years ago for you. And if I am here writing to you on Xmas eve ten years from now, the message will still be the same. What the next ten years will bring I do not know. I do know that it will be plenty. By that time the whole world should know of the present existence of the Spirit of God, and all wars should have ceased. There should be no more crime, nor strikes, nor anything in violation of the Law of God. Perhaps these things will happen before that. I am not a fortune-teller so I cannot predict the future. I can only walk day by day in the Power of the Spirit of God. This, of course, I shall ever do.

Its a bad world tonight. Europe is mad. Blood flows like water as human beings foolishly murder each other just because some insane war-mad dictator tells them to. Too bad such men as these had to appear on the world's horizon. But thank God, there has also appeared a man who will fight these dictators, not with the sword or the rifle, unless this Country calls me, but who will fight those anti-God forces with the Sword of the Spirit of God. That will be a much more ~~###~~ effective way. It will bring them to their knees much quicker. For neither Hitler nor Stalin can long withstand the Power of the Spirit of God, which Spirit is being made known to the world as a result of this Movement and its message.

Nothing noisy about our operations at all. No churches, thank God. No buildings. No preachers. No priests. Nothing at all except the Spirit of God and the U.S. mails. Our followers can be estimated to be in the neighborhood of three quarters of a million, yet I doubt if you will ever find one publishing the fact that he or she is a Member of "PSYCHIANA". That's exactly the way the Day of God was destined to come in. Just like a thief in the night. These followers, however, are constant. They never leave us. They grow from day to day in the knowledge of the Power of the Spirit of God, and they have had and are still having their effect on religious history. They are preparing the way for the Great Illumination which this world will shortly witness.

Little Florence has just called down to her Daddy to "stop pecking on that typewriter Daddy", so I believe I'll just leave you this Xmas eve 1939 with what few stray thoughts I have put down here.