

THE PSYCHIANA Bulletin

March 1951

Frank B. Robinson...

Let Us
Reason Together



WHEN a human soul catches the divine realization that it is in tune with the Infinite, that person at once understands that he or she is a dual personality. It becomes evident that there seems to be two distinct personalities involved somehow or other in this thing we call "daily life." One may describe this duality by using terms found in elemental principles of electricity, and we can say that each of us has two poles within us—a negative and a positive pole.

There is the very positive and constant pole of The Spirit of God; then there is the negative pole represented by the human body itself, and we can call the combination of these two poles *personality*. The person who lives closest to the positive pole, or the consciousness of The Spirit of God, lives a never-failing, constant life. The person who does not recognize or know of the existence of the positive pole of The Spirit of God lives a fluctuating, hope-

This Month's Thought to Remember . . .

"By thinking success, you will succeed. And through strong faith in the God-Law, you can decide your destiny"

THE PSYCHIANA
Bulletin

is published monthly by Psychi-
ana, 100 North Main Street,
Moscow, Idaho. Subscription
rate: \$1 a year.

Vol. 2

No. 2

less, aimless sort of a life. It is really only a half-life.

The human body in which The Spirit of God lives is a very lethargic piece of protoplasm. And although The Spirit of God is the motivating and sustaining force in the body, about the only routine work of God is to keep the body alive and functioning. Of course, when the positive consciousness, or God-consciousness has been aroused things at once become different. The lethargic, negative-body life instantly becomes a charged, dynamic, positive God-conscious life, and it is then, under those circumstances, that The Spirit of God takes complete control if allowed to, and the entire life becomes a reflection of the Spirit of God, unseen in the life but by no means unknown.

You should be living, *now*, in the Realm of the positive God-consciousness. Perhaps you do not yet fully comprehend the meaning and purpose of this earthly life, but that is no reason for not progressing further in the Spiritual Realm. You

must turn your thoughts deep within yourself, for while I can point the way, you are the one who must walk in your own life's pathway, and you are the one who must shake off the lethargy which is inherent in a physical body in which the Spirit of God lives—ASLEEP!

"In the moment ye seek me with all your heart, I will be found of you." This entails actual seeking. This entails a promise of a life so abundantly beautiful that it will pay you from a common-sense standpoint to bend every effort to reflect in your daily life something of the Power of God which abides in you. I'm talking about the most fundamental thing in life—the only thing that will matter through time and eternity. I'm talking about *your* conscious union with The Spirit of God. I'm showing you how very simple and easy it is when you awaken from the lethargy inherent in the physical body.

True, basic, religion was *never* anything more than common sense. "Come—let us reason together, saith the Lord." You see, reason, the greatest gem in the human mind, will lead to God quicker than anything else I know of. A combination of three—God, you, and your reasoning mind, will reveal all His Power to you, provided you are interested enough to throw off the physical lethargy inherent in man, and devote sufficient time to the task of looking after the positive God-consciousness within.

the wayfarer asks . . .

Is Your Candle Burning Brightly ?

THE March winds may be blowing blizzards down from Canada into the Mississippi valley for you, or you may be basking in the sun upon the white sands along the Florida coast, when this reaches you. You may be thinking of the cancellories in the world's capitals, where grave decisions are pending upon world issues, or you may be fretful of the income tax payment due this month—but no matter, did you realize that YOU were one of the “candles of God?” You ask: “How is that?” And I respond with the following short article.

Ponder with me the creation of the world by God. Call to mind the mighty concepts and ideas which were His, and the force to set these into motion. Try to comprehend the orderly way in which He sustains all of his universal laws, and marvel at the long-range fulfillment of His plan throughout the centuries.

Ponder, also, the great responsibilities placed upon man, the created of God, and the highest point of the creation. Man has a dual nature which is often at war within itself as selfishness meets selfishness in violent death struggle. Yet, it

is true that God trusts man to do His work; in reality, man is God's eyes, ears, feet, hands and head. Ponder the impatience of man as compared with the patience of God. Man would hurry the mills of God in their grinding, and often would even change their “sure” grist.

One of the wisest men who ever lived (Solomon), writing in Proverbs, says (Ch. 20, vs. 27): “The spirit of man is the candle of the Lord.” Literally, the word “candle” means “lamp,” and the word “Lord” means God, or the Supreme Intelligence behind this universe. “Spirit” refers to man's invisible self—the real “person” — housed within the physical. Man's physique is not the lamp of the Creator, although most of us try to dress up that physique in marvelous ways. The outward helps us to manifest the inward, but the “lamp” is the “spirit” of man. And that means, emphatically, of EVERY man.

By EVERY man, I mean exactly that. Are you poor, or downcast, or stifled, or misled, or disappointed, or strong, or weak, or powerful, or a “stuffed shirt” or a nonentity, or a prisoner, or a king, or an ambassador, or a lackey, or a cook,

or a seeker after truth, or an idler? Whatever you are, or wherever your station, for good or for ill, YOU are a candle of the Creator. You cannot escape that reality. The kind of a candle, or lamp, that you are is up to you. You may let your light shine glowingly and helpful and brightly, or you may hide it under a basket or let it grow dim, or even let it flicker wildly in the wind.

The poets have let their candles burn brightly, as have the artists on canvass, or musicians, or statesmen, or prophets. And countless thousands have been found faithful in small places of influence. They have been awarded great honors by their friends and acquaintances because they have stood for goodness and for truth and for beauty. They have been good lamps of the Creator.

Let me illustrate. In a recent article by A. J. Cronin, the famous author of such books as *The Citadel*, *The Green Years*, and *Shannon's Way*, quoted in the *Lions* magazine, and entitled "Why I Believe in God," he relates an experience he had as a young doctor in a remote section of Wales. There was a district nurse who was a "plain middle-aged woman of about fifty . . . with a steady frankness in her clear gray eyes which lit up her quite ordinary features. For nearly twenty years she had nursed, single-handed, in this district. The work was dreadfully hard . . . Her supreme unconscious self-

lessness seemed the keynote of her character . . . Though much beloved by the people, her salary was most inadequate, and late one night I ventured to protest to her as we drank tea together. . . . 'No, really, you ought to have an extra pound a week at least. God knows you're worth it.' There was a pause. Her smile remained, but her gaze held a gravity, an intensity which startled me. 'Doctor,' she said, 'if God knows I'm worth it that's all that matters to me'."

And Mr. Cronin calls this experience with this nurse as one of "the springs of action that brought me out of the morass of skepticism to the firm uplands of faith." I suppose that nurse never thought of herself as one of God's lamps, but she proved to be a wonderful light to guide him, subsequently to become famous, to the real Light of all the world. In the old Sunday School days, and even now, the children's song told this truth effectively:

(Continued on page 10)

HOW

do you like the new *Psychiana* Bulletin? We would appreciate very much hearing your comments about it.

And if you find inspiration and enjoyment within its pages, why not send a gift subscription to some of your friends? They'll appreciate it!

marcus bach . . .

Living Thoughts for Better Living



*"That man lives happy and in command of himself who from day to day can say I HAVE LIVED."**

1.

I met a man of eighty-four the other day and he was one of the happiest and best adjusted men I have ever met. He gave as the basis of his philosophy a simple and priceless truth, "I live by the day."

He meant that one day was as important as another. For him there was none of this business of working all week so that he could enjoy the week-end. He made it a point to enjoy every day as it came along. None of this sighing and longing for the big day, the big break, the special occasion. He had learned long ago that life is to be lived EVERY DAY and that there is meaning in every moment and interest in every instant. "That man lives happy and in command of himself who from day to day can say I HAVE LIVED."

2.

There are many conditions these days that make it diffi-

cult for us to get the most out of life.

For one thing, we are deluded by a false sense of values. Most of the things we work for cannot bring us true happiness. We wear ourselves out in the getting of them. We feel we will LIVE after we get them, but by that time we lack the capacity for their enjoyment.

Most of the breaks we get, break us in the getting of them. Most of the secularization of ourselves and our society demands a higher ransom than we can afford to pay. Worst of all is our tendency to live for an unrealizable tomorrow while the realizable hour passes by. We dissipate days, weeks, months, years looking forward to the ephemeral glory of a day to come. Often it never comes. We look back. Another week is gone. Another year. Years are gone. Oh, that someone would write a few words on our hearts! Would that someone

* Horace.

would say to us, "That man lives happy and in command of himself who from day to day can say I HAVE LIVED."

3.

I remember the aged monk who had been in a monastery for over thirty years. He had never seen a movie, never heard a radio, never taken a car ride. I recall the day he saw a zipper for the first time. He said to the fellow wearing it, "What's that?"

"It's a zipper, father."

"What's it for?"

"In place of buttons."

"But why?"

"It saves time."

"Always something to save time," sighed the monk. "Tell me, what do you people in the world do with all the time you save?"

4.

We have more time-saving devices and less time than ever. We have more speed and we are more hurried. We have more gadgets and we are more harassed. We have more conveniences and more luxuries and we are more restless than we have ever been.

Everything seems to work together to make us push our days to the limit. We are never permitted to forget the urgency of time. Time is at a premium. It is stopped by whistles and guns in factories and on the field of sports. It is figured in terms of

national emergencies. It is sold on the radio by split-seconds. It is drummed into our consciousness by advertising propaganda in season and out of season.

In spring we are urged to prepare for winter. In winter we are told to hurry and get ready for spring. In every season the next season is anticipated and in every hour we are tempted to live as if waiting for the next hour to bring us life.

We are told that life begins at forty, at fifty, at sixty. We ought to be told that life does not begin. Nor does time begin. They have BEGUN. They are NOW. The present moment is the important one. The present instant is the most precious. Whether filled with sadness or hope, pain or joy, failure or success, **LIVE BY THE DAY.** Live NOW. Remember, "That man lives happy and in command of himself who from day to day can say I HAVE LIVED."

5.

There is something about these living words that holds time back. If you will believe them and put them into practice, you will learn that life becomes richer, fuller, more thrilling. When you really believe these words you will also believe that time is nothing absolute. Its duration depends on the rate of your thought and feeling. When the poet said that Time was made for slaves, he meant that free man should never let Time shackle him.

Develop a timeless quality in your life. Do not let Time push you around. Be its master. Grasp, hold, live to the fullest every moment for one moment is as precious as the next. The more time you take, the more you will be given. If you use it up rashly, it will use you up before your own allotted time. And then what? Long ago a poet said:*

“Once in Persia reigned a king
Who upon his signet ring
Graved a maxim true and wise,
Which if held before the eyes

* Theodore Tilton.

Gave him counsel at a glance
Fit for every change and
chance.

Solemn words, and these are
they:

EVEN THIS SHALL PASS
AWAY.”

Yesterday is past, forget it.
Tomorrow has not yet come, do
not regret it. Today is here, en-
joy it. This moment is yours,
embrace it.

“That man lives happy and in
command of himself who from
day to day can say I HAVE
LIVED.”

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.)

Dr. Robinson stated in his lessons that he didn't want any of his students to engage in any business or occupation which would hurt anyone. Does this mean that those Psychiana students who are eli-

gible for the draft should become conscientious objectors?

The answer is definitely “No!” It is very true that Dr. Robinson made this admonition to his students but he was referring to the professional and business world, and not to the service of one's country. We of Psychiana strongly believe that when our country is in danger it is the duty of everyone to help protect and defend the various freedoms which we now enjoy. Nor do we presume to tell anyone whether or not he should become a conscientious objector as this decision must be made by the individual. All we can do is to tell how we feel about this present situation, and I believe that every faithful American should lend his own individual effort when called upon to do so.

pamela dawn . . .

Praising Our Way to Wholeness

FOR TWO or three days the beautiful old Doxology kept coming to mind. Now and then I would idly hum the tune, and again would dwell on the words—especially the first line:

**PRAISE GOD, FROM WHOM
ALL BLESSINGS FLOW.**

It seemed to soothe the ruffled places about me, but as I did not give it deep thought at the moment, the idea left me as quietly as it had come. However, from past experience I have found that when some inspiration comes knocking at the door of my consciousness, and I do not accept it, it is sure to return later together with an opportunity through which to use and prove it!

A few weeks later I experienced one of those chaotic days so filled with demands in the outer — marketing, cleaning, telephone and doorbell clamorings—that I had difficulty getting a thought of God in edgewise. By night I clambored into bed early HOPING for a long night's sleep. Usually I drift off to sleep easily—even while in meditation. But not so this particular night. My weary body twisted and tossed, while the clock chimed off the half and even hours dutifully.

Midnight passed. I must have dozed lightly, for as if from afar off I heard the dual chime for one o'clock. It sounded like a voice chanting singsong, "PRAISE GOD!"

I felt very, very still, both mentally and physically, as those chimed words—PRAISE GOD—echoed through my being from tip to toe. What a glorious calm! What tranquility! Still I longed to *sleep* just then, more than anything else. So I took up the refrain, sort of mentally chanting "PRAISE GOD," over and over. In almost a twinkling I went off to sleep without another nervous motion. I woke up at the usual six thirty with the most rested sensation I have experienced in years.

It seemed like I had discovered a new understanding of PRAISE and its use. Heretofore when I thought of the word apparently I had the mistaken idea that it was intended more as a complimentary form for good performance, or other acts meriting approval.

But now I was learning that just the two words in themselves — PRAISE GOD — contained a magical power when sent out into the ethers, with-

out directing them toward any person or thing.

As I was beginning to find such a deep satisfaction over the simplicity of PRAISING GOD without tacking on prayerful petitions for this, that and the other thing, I found a very close friend in the depths of despair.

She was caring for an aging person who was both demanding—and ungrateful! Her budget was unnecessarily stinted, and she was weary in mind and body. On top of it all, her usually fair face had suddenly broken out with big unsightly blotches.

“What can I do?” she wailed. “In spite of all my efforts to pray my way through all this, it has ‘Gotten under my skin’ and—now look at me! Truly, I have prayed and prayed so faithfully. I have asked God for guidance, for strength, for HEALING of mind, body and AFFAIRS.”

“Perhaps I can pass on something to you, that has recently given me much help—and inspiration,” I said. “Stop trying to pray for a few days, and just think, breathe and FEEL the words ‘PRAISE GOD!’”

A few days later she said, “It
(Continued on page 12)”



.....
Letters

FROM MEMBERS

Richland, Wash.
January 14, 1951

Mr. Alfred B. Robinson
Moscow, Idaho

Dear Mr. Robinson,

Thank you for the Certificate of Life Membership in Psychiana.

If everyone would only realize the importance of finding the Real, one and only God as Dr. Robinson reveals to us in his inspiring lessons, we could all know the meaning of a peaceful and harmonious way of life.

I am grateful to your father for Psychiana (as) it has shown me “The Way” by casting out fear, and giving me an unmistakable inner Peace of mind, which I have never had heretofore, and something everyone is seeking, not knowing where to find it.

May the Truth find it's way into every life, rewarding your efforts in carrying on for the greatest of all “Prophets.”

Most Sincerely,

Mrs. E. B. B.

wayfarer... (from pp. 4)

Jesus bids us shine
With a clear, pure light,
Like a little candle
Burning in the night;
In this world of darkness
We must shine,
You in your small corner,
And I in mine.

I think you will agree with me that there is a lot of darkness in this civilization of ours, darkness of hatred and meanness and craftiness, and chicanery between nations at the top level of action. Greed and envyings and strife have led to war. This is a pity and a scourge for our "enlightened" age. And more than ever it is God's light that needs to shine to dispel that darkness.


That is why all people, inclusively, who have faith in God, who understand and conform to God's laws, who give God the credit due Him, must be counted among those who are holding their lamps high among men. Prophets will still be stoned; believers will yet be flogged; seers will be scoffed at; and spiritual guides will be ignored. Yet, the people are always acclaiming someone who holds his lamp high and many will rally to that lamp which burns brightly for truth and sobriety and goodness. So it is that, recognizing this intrinsic response by people, any man who sets out to do so may influence his own neighborhood,

and through his neighborhood will influence the world—merely by holding forth with all his might along the lines of his spiritual insights. Because God is Spirit, and He recognizes SPIRITUAL approaches to the problems of the day, He helps those who will apply the principles of the Spirit to everyday living. And, in the midst of life's stern realities, who is to say whether the soldier, the statesman, or the private citizen is the greater "lamp" for God — provided each lets his "lamp" shine under all circumstances.

It is always true that "the spirit of man is the candle of God." Let none dismay. Let all raise the torch of his own integrity. Then from hill to hill, with beacon fires burning brightly in the night from the lamps of millions, there will go out such a signal to the forces of darkness as to strike terror to their hearts. Let the light shine. That is all. And YOU have one candle with which to do your part.

here's good news!

The first chapter of Dr. Robinson's book, *Before the Dawn* (to be published sometime this year), is contained in the March issue of *The Way*. A few copies are still available, so don't miss this exciting March issue!



Those who walk with God

THERE is a very interesting story to be found in the book of Acts in the New Testament. Not many are familiar with it or the "lesson in living" which it conveys. The story goes something like this:

Peter and the apostles were placed in jail for instructing the populace of Jerusalem in the principles as taught by Jesus. While in jail they continued their teachings, and when it was discovered by the high priests that Peter and his friends still persisted in teaching the people, all were brought before the priests. Stating that they could not obey the cease and desist orders, the high priests were going to have all of them killed.

Whereupon a Pharisee named Gamaliel arose and told the would-be executioners that they had better think twice before putting the men to death. For, he said, "If this counsel or this work be of men, it will come to naught; but if it be of God, ye cannot overthrow it, lest haply ye be found even to fight against God." Gamaliel was saying to his colleagues that if the teaching of Peter and the disciples was not inspired by God, then it would die of itself; but that if it was of God

then nothing they could do would stop it.

We can well apply the thoughts and words of Gamaliel to just about everything we undertake because if our thoughts and actions are carefully screened of harmful ingredients, and if we are satisfied in our minds and consciences that what we are doing is right, *then we will invariably be doing that which is right!*

If our motives are selfish, self-centered, inconsiderate, or careless then the end-result of our accompanying actions is liable to be disastrous.

But if we proceed in our lives with confidence, faith, and trust, then our carefully laid plans will not mis-fire. This necessarily means that we rely upon the Realm of The God-Law for guidance in our methods and actions, for faith in and help from God should be of never-ending comfort to us each day.

Try to remember this little story of the wise Gamaliel, and see to it that your actions and living habits have in them not just selfish and material aims, but a more substantial foundation upon which your goal can stand, self-supporting and attainable!

pamela dawn (from pp. 9)

is wonderful. When I scrub or clean, I time my movements to the chant of 'PRAISE GOD.' It seems to give me added strength for the task.

Needless to say, my friend's face began to heal almost immediately as she tried to simply PRAISE GOD in every situation. She PRAISED GOD as she marched to the market. Her budget seemed to stretch miraculously as she PRAISED GOD while making selections.

PRAISE GOD, from whom ALL blessings flow!

What is it each one of us needs right now to make living seem worthwhile? Various individuals might give an assortment of answers, such as: Peace, Health, Prosperity, A loving companion, Happiness, A new car, etcetera. Yet every one of those needs could be summed up into one longing — WHOLENESS.

"Why wholeness?" you may ask.

Could anything be more satisfying to humans than WHOLENESS?

WHOLENESS — WHOLE. Nothing has to be added to wholeness. Nothing to be sought. You do not have to go elsewhere for it—it is right here in the ethers about us where God is. And wholeness includes health, a clear mind, fine raiment, loveable living quarters, wholesome food, abundance, joy, peace, any good thing you or I can name.

"And will merely PRAISING GOD bring this about?" some may skeptically inquire.

YES, if done sincerely from our very soul. Too much of our time is spent in begging God for the things that are ours, and too little spent in PRAISING HIM. By surrounding ourselves with an aura of PRAISE TO GOD, no sickness could penetrate it. Such an aura would attract to us only praise-worthy conditions in the outer. PRAISING GOD would direct us to that which would mean WHOLENESS to us.

Let us as individuals, start the ball of peace and wholeness rolling. PRAISE GOD. PERIOD.

A look at next month's bulletin . . .



"The Image of God" is the theme of The Wayfarer — a very thought-provoking article . . . Marcus Bach explains Frank B. Robinson's conception of "Prayer" . . . "Say Not A Word", Pamela Dawn's feature, has a practical value for each of us, everyday.