

*Bulletin or
special message
to members,*

SHOALS AHEAD

I hear a bell. A dull moaning bell. Muffled is its sound as it is borne to me o'er the breakers of national and international disaster which lie between the vessel on which I travel ^{of} thru life, and the rocks upon which this civilization will founder and sink to it's doom. A dull muffled, mournful sound. There is danger in every clang of the clapper against the bell itself. It spells inevitable doom to anyone who comes much closer to the reefs and rocks to which this death-bell is anchored.

This phase of what we know as civilization approaches its climax. A climax too frightful to contemplate with ease of mind. All one has to do is to remember the horrible convention recently held in Philadelphia in which American citizens, under the sway of an unGodly power, closed their eyes, swayed their bodies, and with clenched fists hissed and booed the government of the United States and all that government stands for. Young Americans. Befuddled in their thinking. Firmly gripped with an insane communist philosophy which must inevitably destroy all who hold to it, or play with it. Yet here they were. Tens of thousands of them. Unthinking. Careless. UnGodly in essence. Moved by that invisible something which can only emanate from the very core of hell.

The spiritual prophet desires to be of help. He sees clearly the handwriting on the wall. He knows the agonies of soul and body which will shortly grip the peoples of this planet. He sees clearly that, followed to its logical conclusion, such madness as we see ^{on all sides} ~~all around us~~ can only result in a chaos of frightful murder and sorrow, the like of which this civilization has never before witnessed. But what can the Spiritual Prophet do? One little voice raised in warning cannot do much. There seems little else to do than allow the inevitable course of events to continue their way. There

seems nothing anyone can do. True it is that regardless of all spiritual prophets, the main course of civilization must inevitably pass thru the coming period of sorrow and frightfulness. That, it has brought upon itself. Man, in his crass ignorance and unbelief, has formed the mistaken notion that he is his own pilot. He alone can steer his barque thru life's troublous sea. Man needs no helper. He needs no God. There isn't any God anyhow. God cannot be seen, so He does not exist. He is not material, so He just simply cannot have any bearing on human life and conditions here and now.

But those who ~~\$\$\$\$~~ subscribe to that pagan philosophy will discover that the power which will destroy them is not material either. It cannot be seen. But its effects may be seen and the destruction of both body and soul which will follow---these are material. They fear neither God nor man. Yet it is this very unbelief and non-fear which effectively separates them from the only Power which it is safe to anchor to in these times of the greatest stress and trouble. Oh yes---man without God can steer his own vessel#. But if he is wise he will listen to the moaning, tolling bell which pours its monotonous monotone across the breakers. The bell lies hard by. Listen to its message.

Nothing I can say or do can stop the events we are about to witness. They could be stopped if all who say they believe in God would unite, throwing against the invisible force of atheism some of the also invisible Force which is The Spirit of God. But there is little likelihood of that. The reason is not hard to seek. These organizations which have wrapped the cloak of denominationalism round them, and have futilely sought protection in their creeds and articles of faith, have lost the vision if indeed they ever had it. They look upon God as something intangible which, in some inexplicable manner is wrapped up in what they say they believe. And they are all right--- they say.

"Jesus Christ, founded my church and there is no salvation outside of it" says the Roman Catholic. The Protestant replies "You are a pagan institution believing in sorcery and black magic". And the theories and the religious processions are endless. But none of the Power of God is manifest by any of them.

Cannot they see that the Power of God must manifest thru them on this earth if it is to straighten out mankind and save civilization? Do not misunderstand me. Very few living today will be saved from the holocaust which is to follow in the near future. But even now, this holocaust of death and destruction could be avoided if only they who say they believe in God only did. What then is there for those of the Psychiana membership? Only one thing. Spend a certain amount of time every day contemplating God. Make the affirmations I have given you an integral part of your life. You can't save this world. But you can save yourself. And you can do that thru belief in the present existence of The Spirit of God--not in your church--not somewhere else, but right here in you.

So contact that Great Spirit. Believe in it. Try to find the source of it in you. And if there lies in you even the smallest grain of actual belief in the actual presence of God in you, you can save yourself. The matter of the salvation of this world is one which is too big for any one man to handle. That battle will be fought on spiritual battle-fields. On this earthly battle-field too. But that is the business of God and the communistic forces of anti-God which we saw manifesting at the Philadelphia convention. God help America. God help you. God help me. He will if we will but abide in the secret of his presence. This is my little message to you this month. May The Spirit of The Infinite God be with you always---even unto the end of the world.

Frank B. Robinson

full
CROSSING THE BAR *and* *Bulletin*

"Sunset and evening star, and one clear call for me! and may there be no moaning at the bar, when I put out to sea. But such a tide as, moving, seems asleep; too ~~deep~~ for sound or foam; as that from out the angry deep, calls again to home. Twilight and evening bell--and after that, the dark. And may there be no moaning of farewell when I ~~embark~~; for though from out the ~~boyrne~~ of time and ^{space} ~~apee~~ the flood may bear me far; I hope to see my Pilot face to face--when I have crossed the bar"....Tennyson.

If you and I are permitted the luxury of "crossing the bar" before the frightful holocaust ~~of~~ international war descends upon this earth, the above words have special meaning for us. If we have known here that we have had The Pilot aboard, we shall then see That Pilot face to face. If we have been all oblivious to the Great Presence thru ~~life~~, we shall not then be interested in seeing that Pilot ~~when~~ we have crossed the bar. It wouldn't mean anything to us.

It may be that before this simple little message is read by you, this civilization will be in ~~the~~ ^{its} death-throes. Everything points to that. So long as there is a God-less atheistic philosophy on this earth, which not only denies the existence of God, or good, and so long as the sole objective of that philosophy is to drive the very name of God from the earth, there will never be international peace. There cannot be. Atheistic communism is out to subdue the whole earth, making it ~~subservient~~ subservient to the horribly frightful conditions which would exist ~~under~~ ^{UNDER} a Godless system of government. That day will never come. But there must be a frightful Armageddon first. There must be a clash of arms between those nations who do believe ~~and~~ ^{IN} God and those who do not. There is no common meeting-ground upon which a permanent peace can be secured, so long as one nation has in its heart, the insane, insatiable desire to subdue all other nations, bending their wills to the aggressor in his God-less philosophies.

That situation exists on this earth now. I write this on July 29th 1948. I dont know whether it will ever see the light of publication in the Bulletin. I am handing it to my son on this day. But things can happen very fast, and probably will. Just as soon as atheism is convinced that it can rule the world, it will make the attempt. The ~~\$\$\$~~ frightful thing about all

this is that communist Russia can never be swerved from its un-Godly aims. For certain reasons of expediency it may perhaps desist in its insane, unGodly desires for a season. But let none think this season will last for long. So a battle to the death between the forces of God and atheism must follow. \$\$\$

Some of our more orthodox friends call this negative, unbelieving force--The Devil. Well call it what you will, it exists and it will continue to exist so long as this earth remains as it is. But is there no way in which this frightful calamity can be averted? Yes there is. But this is not saying that it will be averted. The Christian churches are so soaked in superstition and creedal "belief" that they know not where to even look for God, let alone find Him. There is division and diversion. There is squabbling and confusion. There is unity in nothing.

What your leader has been trying to do for ^{twenty}~~many~~ and more years is try to get all churches to agree on the one common denominator of the actual Presence of The Spirit of God in all of them. But so far he has failed. More than this one simple belief is not needed. Given that one belief, a structure could be erected which, by the very might of The Spirit of God in it, could save this world from the frightfulness which lies just ahead. It could demolish the forces of un-Godly atheism in time to avert the calamity which we ~~shall see~~ ^{MIGHT EXPERIENCE.} But will that happen? I am afraid not. Of course, a miracle could happen. But that is not likely. What is likely is that man must learn the hard way. The ~~great~~ battle of Armageddon must be fought. Oh, that I had the tongue and the power to awaken Christians to their great responsibility. But I don't have it. Nor do I know of anyone who does have it. If such an one exists, ##### now is the time for that one to speak.

So then,we of The Psychiana Religion live from day to day. We do not know any more than do others,what the future holds. Your leader knows what lies just ahead,and everyone with brains to think and eyes to see cannot help but admit he is correct in his prophecies. But what can we do? What is there that the hundreds of thousands of our Members can do,day by day,in these days,these very last days of this phase of what we know as civilization?

Just one thing. Hide our physical lives in the Great Over-Life which is God. That Life lives in us. Under the ever-spreadings wings of that Spirit you and I may find relief from the burdens of the day. When the great day of sorrows comes,we shall find safety. What matters it if the aggressor is able to destroy the physical body? He cannot destroy the soul,for the soul is God. It is for this reason I say "God lives in you every hour of the day and night". God is your soul. Did you not know that? Then know it now. Spend fifteen minutes out of every day in quiet communion with God--or your own soul. In that simple exercise,you can find and know all the peace,all the joy,all the safety this world has to offer. Yea----all of God is there for you to enjoy--NOW.