

THE PSYCHIANA
Bulletin

September 1951

pamela dawn says . . .

*Don't Crawl
Into a Shell!*

THE notion still prevails that seclusion can mean security from a harsh world—a notion as false for humans as for the snail within its fragile temple.

At the advent of the Korean War a life-long friend and her husband who were living in a sizeable city, suddenly closed their home and business and moved into an isolated section of the Ozark Mountains.

In writing me of their move, she said, "I know you will ask, as do all other friends, 'Why go so far from modern conveniences?'"

"But," she went on to explain, "I want to go on with my studies and writing, unhampered by the chaos of radios, telephones and other channels of war news. I simply cannot do my best work with such interference."

"Although we are living in a little cabin with wood stove and kerosene lamps, we plan to build a rest home where tired city people can come to relax."

"Further, this particular section, comprising some 100 square miles, is said to be the most protected area in the Unit-

This Month's Thought to Remember . . .

"I will walk in the Light, for through Light comes the courage to face any circumstance and any man."

THE PSYCHIANA
Bulletin

is published monthly by the
Archbishop of Psychiana, 100
North Main Street, Moscow,
Idaho. Subscription rate: \$1.50
for 12 issues.

Vol. 2

No. 8

ed States in event of bombing!
Why don't you and T—— come
and live near us WHERE YOU
WILL BE SAFE?"

A year passed before my
friend wrote again. This time it
was in a different vein. She ad-
mitted that in their effort to get
away from the world—and strife
—that they had withdrawn into
such a shell of their own mak-
ing, that *the world was no long-
er interested in getting to them!*
That they could get neither ma-
terials nor workmen to further
their building plans, so as to se-
cure the livelihood they antici-
pated.

It seems so foolish to dash
hither and thither to AVOID
this or that, since we can be
safe wherever our rightful place
is, and NOT safe any place IF
WE DO NOT KNOW GOD'S
PROTECTION. True, Jesus
went apart to fast and pray.
But He always returned to help
his followers after such spiri-
tual fortifications. He did not
"run away" from any earthly
crisis—not even the crucifixion.

According to world news, even

the Masters in the almost inac-
cessible mountains of Tibet, are
now being routed from their de-
cades of seclusion. Planes and
atomic bombs are fast becoming
untrammelled.

We are—each of us—intended
to give of our talents and our
prayers to the whole world and
NOT hide them under a bushel.
I know an elderly lady, the wid-
ow of a prominent Chicago Phy-
sician. She is not only a very
attractive person with a beauti-
ful halo of silky white hair, a
charming smile and voice, but
she had been a trained nurse,
was conversant with her hus-
band's work and beloved by his
clientele.

Following his death, however,
she withdrew from all their
friends, declining all offers of
kindness or pleas for assistance,
feeling that people were just
trying to be nice to her in mem-
ory of the Doctor.

Some three years later she
confided to me one day, "You
know the loss of your mate, and
husband, and protector, is the
most grievous of all human
losses. I feel so alone! My rela-
tives and even closest friends all
seem to have deserted me. I
can hardly stand this isolated
existence."

"I wonder," I responded, "if
they have really forsaken you,
or if YOU haven't changed tow-
ard them? Perhaps you have
drawn such a cloak-like barrier
around yourself, that they can-
not contact the REAL YOU."

I suggested that she try and
(Continued on page 11)

Frank B. Robinson...

In Port



"I Have Found the Power of the Living God!" Just what is that affirmation meaning to you by this time? Is the Power of the Living God flowing freely, and recognized by you? If it is not, it should be. Power enough for all your needs. Power to blot out of your life everything in it which happened before you found the True God. Power enough to keep you through life, and to make you an overcomer in everything you do. Power enough to change every detail of your nature and make that nature what the Great Nature of God is. How would you like to have the nature of God? Well, you have that already. The life which manifests through you is the Life of God. Therefore, as you recognize the constant and permanent presence of that Life of God in you, all that is necessary for you to become what you will, is to allow that Life which is God in you, to manifest in and through you, in whatever manner It seems fit to manifest itself.

Perhaps the best way to do that is to make no move without

the recognition of the Power of God in that move. Oh, in every detail of life that Power can be manifest. After a while it becomes second nature to you. You automatically acknowledge and recognize this God - Power. Therefore, whatever you do is the right thing to do. A few days ago, storm warnings were hoisted on the Florida coast. A tropical hurricane was abroad. Seventy-mile-an-hour gales. Ships were ordered not to leave their docks. Ships out at sea were ordered into the nearest port. Why was that? Because they were safe in port. Then in your life, when storms of any sort arise, safety lies in the port. What port? The port of your own "closet." What are the storms of life?—Oh there are a thousand and one different storms which may come. The beauty of it all is that these storms can never reach you if you are safe in port. The storm of failure many manifest. Also the storms of discontent, illness, and want. Many storms there are. But none is great enough to reach you — if you are in port.

the wayfarer asks . . .

Hammers or Anvils ?

"A MAN is either a hammer or an anvil." This is a quotation from Voltaire as recorded in a recent biography of Thomas Jefferson. Do you believe that?

I think it is true. A man either molds circumstances to change his environment, or he is moved by them. A man either conforms to what is around him, or he colors what is around him by his own creative work.

September is a good time to be asking ourselves whether we are hammers or anvils, in the above sense. It is the time of the year when we send our children again to the public or private schools, and too few of us are concerned about what they are teaching our children to become, never worrying much over standards of teachers or emphasis of the curriculum, or after-class indulgencies. It is also the time we begin another teaching year in our Sunday church schools, and too many parents who find it difficult to teach formal religion at home are not thoughtful of the kind of religious training these church schools give their children. This is the season, too, when we begin most all other sorts of programs in lodge, community, city and state—and I would like to suggest, after a summer's vacation of rest and relaxation, that we begin the fall by asking our-

selves what we want to do about living, and what we want our children to do about living. More voices around us are urging that we be like "anvils," whereas it would be worth while to consider if we should not become like "hammers" in our society today.

What does it mean to be like an "anvil"? It means that a man is satisfied with the status quo, with things as they are. He does not question his environment. He likes all that goes on around him. He likes, for example, all the advertising he sees in magazines and upon billboards. He agrees with the political policy that "might makes right;" he goes along without protest the merry way of the alcoholic, though he knows many fall into the gutter; he allows his church to live by outmoded methods and with an exclusive philosophy; he works for war; he is so busy saying "Yes" to his boss that he becomes a stereotyped person without initiative. This anvil-man does not weigh the issues but being once a Democrat or a Republican in the USA he stays that way all of his life; he talks a lot and does not bother to go to the polls to vote; he listens to a lobbyist in the halls of congress and concerns himself only with votes. The poor, the maimed, the blind, the halt, the underprivileged are not seen as the products of an unjust so-

(Continued on page 10)

marcus bach . . .

Living Thoughts for Better Living



*"Live every moment in a consciousness of the Presence of God"**

1.

A good deal of Frank B. Robinson's greatness lay in his ability to *make lines live*. This art went back to the very beginning of the Psychiana movement. When he wanted to tell the world about the fullness of the spiritual transformation which he had experienced he put it this way, I TALKED WITH GOD! YES, I DID—ACTUALLY AND LITERALLY. He was often criticized for this arresting line. People said, "What do you mean you *talked with God*?" Some religious leaders accused him of blasphemy. Others said it was an advertising stunt.

I asked him about it. "You spoke to God aloud? Then God spoke to you?"

"Something said . . .," he replied.

"Something?" I interrupted. "A voice?"

"Something," he repeated. "You can describe it only as a

*Frank B. Robinson

sense of power and right. It was like a flash. I spoke to God aloud and the answer came in a vivid conviction that Something possessed me in its grasp. It led me back—back through the churches of all my experiences—to the God of my childhood. I had a feeling of perfect, unquestioning confidence and conviction that God is not known through creeds or churches but through a childlike faith. . . ."

I had many questions. I felt that anyone seeing the line, I TALKED WITH GOD, would naturally think in terms of an articulate discourse, a conversation, a dialogue between God and man. But not long ago I heard a Catholic priest say on a radio program that "Prayer is talking with God." And every person no doubt has his own way of "talking with God," and there can be no question but that *our* talking with God is *our* own business and *our* own experience and involves *our own* technique. What happened when, as the Scriptures record, "A voice

came to Samuel?" Was it actually a voice which the boy Samuel heard? Or was it a "perfect, unquestioning confidence and conviction that God is known through a childlike faith?"

Robinson said, "The Spirit of God is a Law. It has no emotion. It is the Power of God and it exists in us to the degree that we will call upon it and use it. It operates only when called upon. It always takes the spoken word. Think of Jesus in terms of the *Word* and you will better understand the Power of Jesus."

2.

Poignant, quotable lines were Frank B. Robinson's stock in trade and those words will never die. Students who are just now getting acquainted with the Psychiana teaching are learning this fact and are convinced that there is power in the *Word*. But we err if we see only the quotable quality and do not use the workable content of these lines. We must *live the thought* in order to find the *better living*.

It is a matter of personal opinion, but I think the most famous of all Robinson lines is, **LIVE EVERY MOMENT IN A CONSCIOUSNESS OF THE PRESENCE OF GOD.** The idea is not new. Others have expressed it. The prophets of old as well as modern prophets have stated it many times. The New Testament through the sayings of Jesus has hammered home the identical thought.

LIVE EVERY MOMENT IN A CONSCIOUSNESS OF THE

PRESENCE OF GOD is idiomatic and contemporary. It is forceful, clear-cut, usable. I think the first time I heard Psychiana's founder use it—at least use it so it stuck—was when he addressed a group of college students. The words were lightning-sharp in quality, dynamic in their expressive power. Pencils began to move over notebooks. Lips moved silently as the students involuntarily memorized these eleven vibrant words.

Many thousands of people have memorized them. More thousands will. They cut across creeds and doctrines and break down dogmatic barriers. They get at the heart of the matter. They are priceless beyond the wildest estimate. You cannot judge them in terms of money and you cannot buy them at any price. They are *living words*.

They live best when the full weight of inner response rises to meet their meaning. Think of this for a moment. If you live every moment in a consciousness of the presence of God, how can evil come to you or how can you embrace any evil thing? How can you possibly be faithless, sinful, dishonest, petty, unkind? How can you be sick in mind or heart? How can you be anything excepting your highest ideal or how can you be anyone excepting your highest self?

Live! Live as you know you ought to live and see whether your life will not take its turn to greatness and self-unfoldment. Live as that inner person

tells you you should live and prove for yourself the promised reward.

Every moment! Do not make this a Sunday morning, church-going affair. Do not embrace this living thought only when you feel you need help or want something from the treasury of God. Be constant, diligent, fair. Live it continually!

In a Consciousness! That is

the great idea, that is the secret. Mind works the magic. Mind does the trick. Mind is the man. Think! Think right and you live right. *Of the Presence of God!* Think Godlike thoughts and you will demonstrate Godlike power. Today, now, as you put aside this *Bulletin*, begin to live this living thought: LIVE EVERY MOMENT IN A CONSCIOUSNESS OF THE PRESENCE OF GOD!

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.)


Is there any place in the body that is the point of contact between our physical bodies and Spiritual Realm?

AT first glance, this may seem like a very difficult question, and in some respects it is. You must remember that the God-Realm or Spiritual Realm is a realm of invisible, spiritual Power. And being invisible, we cannot see the direct actions of this Spiritual Law, but we certain-

ly can see the manifestations and effects of it. One cannot see the Law of Gravity, but the results of the operation of the Law of Gravity are to be found all around us.

As far as pin-pointing an exact location in the physical body where our consciousness and the consciousness of God meet, this cannot be done. In fact, the faculties of memory, thought, love, and our other emotions are not localized in any one organ of the body. Yet the Spirit of God exists *in us*, and can be consciously contacted and used by us, even though there seems to be no outward place of contact.

And as far as attaching any importance to this problem, I would suggest that you forget it, as the all-important fact to remember is that your life is automatically linked up with the Great Life of the Spirit of God. And being linked up to God in this manner, you have all the attributes of the Creator at your direct disposal *here and now*, whether you wish to recognize this fact or not.



Those who WALK with GOD

I'LL bet that if each of us were to be granted one wish, invariably that wish would be to know what the future holds for us—just what our circumstances would be from this point forward, the joys we are going to have, not to mention the sorrows. And I would be willing to wager that if we *could* discover these sorrows, *we would be afraid of the future the minute we knew about them!* To be fearful of not only distant events but of immediate events in our future is the biggest single factor which stands in the way of our happiness and peace of mind right now!

We have all been cautioned at one time or another not to "make mountains out of mole hills." And invariably the "mountains" which existed in our imaginations turned out to be nothing more than a handful of sand upon a perfectly level surface. We have worried needlessly, and all because we have been afraid of something which never even existed!

There were times in the life of Frank B. Robinson when the events which surrounded the life

of this man would have been enough to cause the strongest of men to falter, and to even throw in the towel. For instance, there was the time when the government was trying to deport him and had accused him falsely. Now if you have had any experiences whatever with government agencies and bureaus, you know that it takes a great deal of concerted time and effort to make them change their minds when they feel a certain thing must be. The people of this community realized this, and so did the attorneys for Dr. Robinson. They knew, however, that the government's case was built upon sand, but to say with certainty that a just verdict would be reached — well, one could only speculate.

But during this difficult period of uncertainty, did Frank Robinson allow the worries and possible results to take hold of him to the point where he could neither eat or sleep? Of course not. He placed his case in the hands of the Spirit of God and won! *He knew that justice would be done because he had been relying on the Realm of God for*



Letters

FROM MEMBERS

Arkansas
July 14, 1951

The Psychiana Bulletin
Moscow, Idaho

In the July issue, the beautiful article by Pamela Dawn, "Don't You Know 'God is Here?'," inspires me to greater sincerity in my selected meditational prayers as Dr. Robinson so well places, before starting the day's work—and at the close of the day. I like to remember and recognize God in the beginning of the day through these words:

*I must be what I will be
through this day. God in ac-*

guidance for many years, and he also knew that Realm would not or could not fail, if he was in the right!

Enter *your* closet when the storms of life seem to be sweeping you into an abyss of darkness, always remembering that the God-Law never fails but will be constant throughout eternity.

tion, manifesting in and through my life and affairs, now and forevermore.

And in the closing of the day:

I am, that I am made this day. God in action, manifesting in and through my life and affairs, now and forevermore.

And to remember as often through the day while in my conscious state of mind in every opportune moment the very words Pamela Dawn here uses: that God is here now.

For thirty-five years I searched, seeking truth among the many religions of today without satisfying results until the blessed Spirit began to reveal His glory from out of His kingdoms, and leading me to Dr. Robinson's teachings which satisfy my longing and help me in seeking peace, silent glorious truth, and establish the true authority and witness.

Yours,
D.A.S.

wayfarer... (from page 4)

cial order or the results of a greedy commercialism. We find these anvil-men everywhere — on farms, in factories, in schools, in offices, among our “best” people and on the waterfront. These are the people who are satisfied with things as they are. They dance while another pipes. They follow where another leads. They are conformists.

And, who are like hammers? They are the people who, facing existing circumstances, attempt to change them. They study and think and propose and correct and propagandize and pray and surrender themselves to great causes to introduce changes. They are the agitators of a new way; they are our religious prophets, our poetic dreamers, our designers in industry, our creative social craftsmen, and our political statesmen. They stand, and fall, but rise to strike again. They never give up. They are the crusaders. They pound with all their might upon the anvils of life.

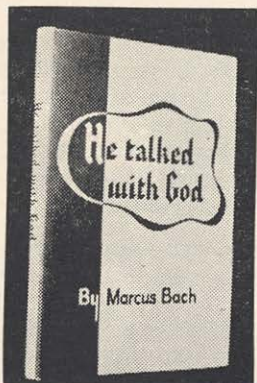
It is a very difficult program when we set out to be like hammers in this society that asks us to conform. Our children in school will need to be taught this; we parents will need to demonstrate it; our club leaders must know it. It is hard to give our youth the creative urge, and then stand by them when in their own creativity they come up with things novel and fresh and different. Yet, we must do that. We cannot have goose-stepping children if we are to have liberty in their lifetime.

Hail to the college lad who refuses a cocktail on principle, and works quietly, and then with sudden effectiveness, against the evil, as Lincoln did against slavery. An orchid to the business executive who, amid all of the lust for profits, turns out of his way to do the plus-program of the good samaritan, working for boys in scouting or elsewhere. We need another Jane Adams. We could use one more Luther; and Jesus could be followed more closely even though it led to his Calvary.

There is a further consideration that I must mention. God is always on the side of those who are like hammers. I mean by that only this: that the Almighty must concern himself with progress, and betterment and growth and security, and moral improvement. Hence, if anyone uses the power of the Almighty as a daily portion, he can strike out boldly to do creative things in his world. Learn HOW to use that power and a man will learn HOW to live richly, and the coming of the autumn with its new opportunities will be heartily welcomed.

Don't Miss ---

Sybil Stanley, Marcus Bach, Dr. Robinson, The Hermit, and the Wayfarer in the September issue of The Way, now out.



“He Talked With God”

by
MARCUS BACH

Here is a candid and exciting report on the life, personality and methods of Frank B. Robinson, founder of Psychiana. It is written by America's foremost researcher in the field of contemporary religions, and the result is an unbiased report on the man who coined the famous saying, I TALKED WITH GOD, YES I DID, ACTUALLY AND LITERALLY.

All members of Psychiana should have this book in their *Psychiana Library*, as it contains the complete list of affirmations used by Dr. Robinson throughout his lifetime.

First editions of this book are still available, but in limited quantity.

Price: \$2.50

dawn . . . (from page 2)

approach them again as she used to do and see if they would not respond with that old-time friendliness. And they did! Within a short time I saw her radiance grow and expand. She could not give of worldly goods as the Doctor had done. But through prayer and wisdom she gave of herself—her experience—her talents which she discovered was TRUE GIVING, and living.

There is one more illustration I would like to give here. It concerns a very beautiful girl about

thirty. She became engaged to a Navy officer during World War II, and had everything in readiness for their marriage. But alas, when he returned from overseas, without explanation or warning to her, he went off and married another girl. And my lovely friend crawled into such a sordid shell. She moved into a poorly lighted basement apartment, not because she had to live there, for that rental would have secured other quarters. But she WANTED IT GLOOMY. She didn't want the sunshine streaming in. She refused to join any of her friends in relaxation or

fun, and as they got married one by one, she sent gifts, but told me, "I'm not going to any weddings. I DON'T WANT TO SEE ANYONE HAPPY!"

In our darkest hours, or when going through some deep experience, aren't we apt to go off alone and brood. Don't we sort of draw in our necks, like the turtle, the better to avoid our fellowman? Such an attitude, however, is apt to place those about us at a disadvantage, for they do not dish to intrude where they are not welcome. Still we continue to huddle into our shells—and then lament because others have "forsaken us."

The individual who walls himself in by his own troubles cannot open himself up to receive the good which God has in store for him. Not only does he close his channel to receive, but his own talent for giving becomes atrophied.

A lecturer once told us a story of how God, in His great pity made a creature protected from hurt by a thick shell—the oyster — with nerves and tender flesh placed inside the crusty outer coverings. But He saw that a creature thus protected

would not progress. So he tried the reverse and made man, with his bones inside and his nerves and tender flesh outside where every sensation and experience could teach him something. Man develops, assumes mastery, uses his mind and REACHES FOR HIS SOUL (God)!

Are you crawling into a shell of sadness, pessimism, discouragement or drudgery? If so, you are building a veritable prison to keep you shut in, and the beauties and freedom of the world shut out. When the children of Israel shouted, the walls of Jericho fell down. And when you and I RISE UP and affirm our Divine Sonship, the barrier we have built around ourselves will also give away.

Your real work is the *building* of yourself, not hiding it. And each of us came into this world equipped to meet every demand the world will make of us. Therefore, instead of emulating the spineless oyster — LET GOD FLOW OUT. Let His life LIVE YOU. Ask His Wisdom to guide you.

IN YOU, GOD LIVES,
MOVES, AND MUST BE GIVEN
EXPRESSION.

A look at next month's bulletin . . .



Some very special announcements will appear in the October issue of the Bulletin. Don't miss them . . . Marcus Bach says, "Where there is no vision the people perish" . . . The Wayfarer, Pamela Dawn, Dr. Robinson, Letters from Members, and Questions and Answers complete this fall month's issue. . . .