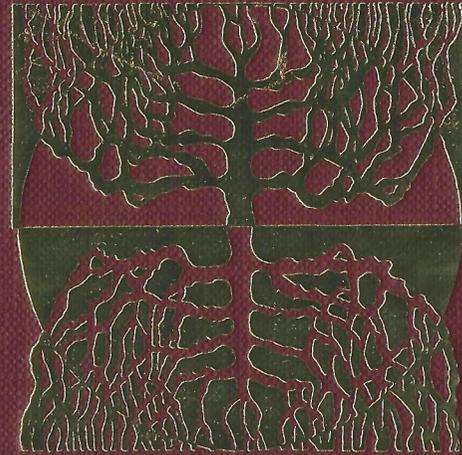


MIRRORS OF



REFLECTION

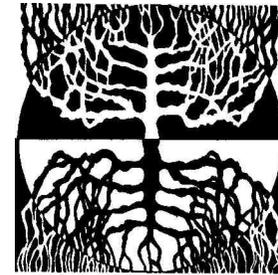
MIRRORS OF REFLECTION





MIRRORS OF REFLECTION

R. M. WILDEGO



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Foreword

A BOOK that expresses the flame of inspiration is a rare experience. Each thought unfolded here, each aphorism is such an imprint of the soul's wisdom, its insight, its quickening throb, its very life. We, human beings, have such depths of knowledge, we need only turn inwardly to tap treasures that the universe holds in store for us.

This book is the proof and the guarantee that such a turning and such a reaping are possible; it is the promise that each one of us may find in himself a spring of infinite wisdom that can sustain us in life's daily trials with strength and serenity. It was written out of that inner silence which throbs with the pulse of life itself, that silence which brings forth, which generates, quickens, is rich with meaning, with the peace, joy and love at the root of our nature. It invites us to probe our own silence, our own fullness, wherein we learn, as the author himself has done, to distinguish the flashes of truth our soul sends forth.

If we have never entered into the silence within our heart, if we have never heard the song which the Great Heart has been chanting to the little heart of man since time was, then these aphorisms may help us to attune our whole being to the divine call; to realise that each one of us echoes in his heart the secret song of life.

This book is one such echo, one such revelation; the token of an inner listening and an inner receiving; the sharing of our most treasured heritage, our birthright, the soul's own wisdom. To pour over its contents, to ponder over its truths, is a blessing.

This book is the result of inspiration quite beyond the author's own thoughts. In its entirety, it deals with a probing search for truths that can only be realised at a level far deeper than the mind. It is not a book of step by step instruction and therefore concerns aspects of truths that only experience within the world of meditation will bring to light. Some will understand its underlying call for unity, its plea for recognition of neighbourly love; others who have sorrows may be helped in their time of turmoil. It points towards that one guiding principle of peace and good will which holds all as one and one as all and which should be the one wish of everyone who cares for humanity.

May its wisdom reach out to all those who search and thirst for truth.

J. MILLER (*Editor*)

PART1

The wondrous beauty perceived in each thing in life's passage is none other than the divine Self reflected from within.

To enter into communion with each aspect of this divine and inherent beauty, it is crucial to understand our own nature, for each thing is none other than what we are and none other than how we envisage it to be.

We are the spring from which burst forth the myriads of forms that generate the beauty therein and constitute the immortal.

Musings

WHO knows of the cosmos within the heart and of that infinite space wherein abides true being? They alone who have found the eternal *now* and dwell within the silent void of the miracle of life, know the cosmos within the heart.

The mighty oak grows from an acorn and the seed of man grows from the infinite; man finds infinity itself in his own inner silence; he becomes the might of Deity; for Deity in Its quiescence is the invisible strength within all things.

Oceans are made to be charted. Who charts the heavens knows also the sea. Who charts the God within the heart even fractionally is knowledgeable of many oceans and spaces and gradually becomes the navigator of the unknown.

The man who walks upon the fresh sod knows the feeling of it beneath his feet. Even so the fisherman feels every mood of the sea. But the man of God's handiwork knows the feeling of being elated every second.

The clouds glide freely in the sky, blown by the winds of destiny. They cannot remain forever still at one point only, but must wander on to new lands. The man born of earth wanders aimlessly betwixt heaven and earth, blown by destiny in his search for the still and peaceful, in his search for his own meaning; yet there he cannot remain until he outgrows the winds of his own restlessness and turns all his endeavours to the greater advantage of divine purpose.

The man and the spider have much in common for both rely upon the link that joins one point with another. For the spider it is the strand of finely manufactured silk; for the man it is the manufacture of the web that he weaves inwardly and joins with an inner silence. A wise man weaves a web towards the infinite and makes faith its strength and hope its path towards salvation; as a spider collecting leaves together makes an anchor upon which to attach its thread, so a wise man attaches his thread upon the centre of the infinite.

It is impossible for an artist to paint each star in the heavens. It is unthinkable for a mathematician to count each drop of water contained in the ocean.

Even so it is foolishness for a man to conceive of fully grasping the Deity and the majestic wonder of Deity's handiwork.

As the sea expands its realms upon the shore, so the consciousness of man gains a foothold upon the destiny set out for him to follow.

All things are expansive and contractive.

An expansion of human consciousness leads to a contraction of human foolishness.

Fill and be emptied, empty and renew, search and encompass that which you seek, for the value of jewels is that of their seeking, and that of the hardships in their finding, and in their polishing.

Wonder

So many untold wonders are there locked in the heart and to be sought after; so many moments of great joy are there hidden and to be discovered, as a many faceted jewel. What is burnished into great beauty without silent wonder? Or without the hand that stirs up the pool of creation to bring forth life's true purpose?

My friend, the world you see within your heart is the world of your reality; illuminating that reality from within is the spirit; give that reality the form of your choosing, make it manifest unto your sight, make it harmonious, radiant, vibrant.

Many times have I seen that inner world beyond this one of rigid structure, and many times have I passed into its transparent sphere, neither knowing nor understanding limitations within its boundless dimensions.

Gardens and spots of magnificent splendour have I beheld there; each manifestation have I seen spring into being, slowly take form, merging into a rainbow of soft luminous colours.

That garden is attended by the most gracious and understanding of beings; they are the gate-keepers and providers.

Soft, whispering springs sing their song to all and flashes of rainbow hues dash forth from out their crystal depths.

The water is more than wine to the taste, beyond the freshness of mountain spring, beyond the likeness of any earthly drink.

Many times have I walked into this ethereal kingdom, reflecting the innermost of my thoughts and many times have my questions been answered, as a mirror shot by the sun.

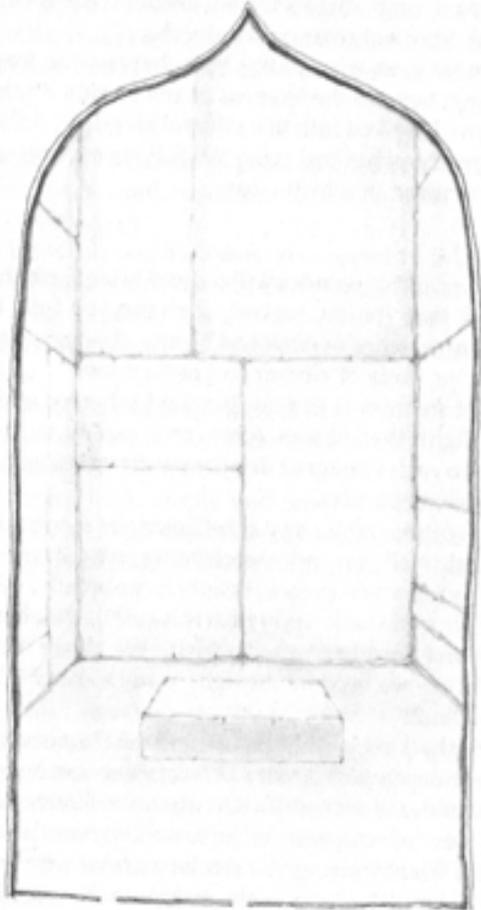
Give birth to the child of wonder within, and bring forth the child of innocence in all that you do, for only then can you fully know the great Parent that watches over all and brings all eventually into one home as the living body of vibrant and radiant love.

Each point of creation is lit from the void inherent within by an incandescent light that shines forth and makes it a sparkling wonder; even so each emergent dewdrop reflects the sun of a great awakening in silent wonder.

Beauty is the mirror of life as it is reflected; its essence harmony; life reflected is the veil of wonder; each being reflects the Source and the Source gives reflection to each; beauty is the breath of the Eternal that casts its light and shade upon each thing; thus the shadow must be given light and absorbed into its depth. We all are the shadows absorbing light ere we become the light in full measure. This is the wonder of creation.

Gold is burnished to give it brilliance and the diamond is polished to give it great depth and beauty. Whosoever has burnished his heart by the wonder of contemplation upon the Source has become the shining one of majestic beauty; whosoever has polished reflection upon God by acting in a similar manner with the greatest of truths has become the jewel of the temple in the mansions of the Supreme.

The ceaseless wonder of activity is the unfolding of beauty and wisdom, for there in that wonder, that blissful state of perpetuation, exists our own immortality in the balance of the Eternal.



Bell Ringing

THE voice of silence beckons to all who have ears to hear - sounding as the purest of bells tolling on a clear, still night, bidding all to enter into its domain.

Hearing in silence is hearing that unstruck chord upon the soul in its purity.

Seeing is externalising that unstruck chord, and reflecting its brilliance amongst all creation.

Is it not the bellmaker that understands the tone and quality of his own making? In wisdom and in knowledge did he make its shape, with love and with care did he tend it in the crucial stages of its manufacture.

Known to him are all the blemishes within and without, as one who, loving his child, knows it by its cry.

By the experience of hand and eye he made that bell ring so pure a note, by blending the harmonies he loved together he made it sound its note of unity.

The bellmaker is the God of the universe that understands the sound of its own creation and knows its cry for truth.

The Voice

To be inspired is to wait patiently in stillness and longing, listening for a voice at the door of one's heart that that door may be opened.

The silent voice is within each one of us; all that is needed is for us to listen with an innocent mind to the one who knocks upon the door of our hearts and waits patiently for an answer.

That voice is as a visiting guest waiting recognition before entry into your home, waiting to see if it is a worthy place.

Listen carefully; only then will you hear that inner friend calling your name to tell you much about that which you have been waiting to hear.

Be patient; listen carefully; know every shade of that inner prompting that grows into a voice; for when it comes and finds that you indeed are a true friend, a listener, it will knock many times at the door of your heart and inspire you on your onward journey.

Do not lose the chance to make that visitor welcome, for he passes by but once if he finds no response; knocking at the door of each heart he brings with him riches beyond those of this world in return for a place of peace in which to stay but a short while.

Keep the door of your heart open to all; who knows which of those with whom you share bread is that traveller in disguise coming to see if you are truly worthy of his calling?

To give bread to another in your own home is to give yourself nourishment, for each one enters as the spirit of God.

Is it not wise to see all as the spirit and not as the flesh? Therefore see the inner light and not the outer manifestation, hear the inner voice and not the outer sounds.

Sowing

MANY there have been that have come as a light to this ever troublesome earth, to show its inhabitants the way towards themselves, and in doing so have been crucified or vilified by those who do not comprehend their own light of truth.

Yet they have not been crucified in vain since they have sown the seed amongst all humanity, and that seed will never die or be uprooted for no one is strong enough to uproot the truth and cast it aside.

And so is one layer of truth the very soil upon which you depend for your own bodily existence, and the resting place upon which in time to come you will rest your spirit to attain greater heights.

The knowledge of truth you impart to others is as the sower who sows good seed upon the soil of good land, knowing not whether that seed will break the surface of the soil or whether it will spring forth and be abundant within its season of harvest.

Thus will you never see the harvesting of your seeds of truth for you are but the sower and pass by to seed another field.

But the reaper shall know of your hand when he comes with the scythe to gather in that harvest, and will share your joy and speak of your deeds.

And the seeds will know not your hand but will burst forth with your truth when the next season comes, and because of you they will grow strong within their time, shedding once again a good and true seed.

All passes eternally from youth to youth, from seed to seed, from sower to sowed, and becomes the reaper of itself.

The hand that reaps knows only of its own struggle forgetting the pattern of things gone by and yet to be reborn.

The sickle is the instrument of him who comes to survive by action and yet one day will he be planted by a more gracious and knowing hand.

A word of truth and wisdom is the seed that ripens and bears fruit. An untruthful word is as the tree with no roots, dead and cut off from the substance of life, yet besides one will you find the other and know the difference.

The garden that is planted within the soul is as the hand that sows the seed upon the land, giving to life that which belongs to life, and seeding that which must be sown within its season to show fruit at the time of awakening.

Service

THE greatest task is to serve.

The task of the great servant is to become aware of God and channel that awareness towards greater heights of service.

A true master is never sure except in the service that he gives and by the service that he gives to all he is acknowledged as a master.

A true master does not acknowledge himself. Only those he serves are important and therefore he acknowledges these by being at one with them, thereby being of greater value in his knowledge towards all.

Who comes as the master disguises himself as the servant and they who listen to the servant learn much.

In service, if the service be one of unselfishness and of truth we illuminate the inner temple and thus glow with true knowledge of the Principle.

Who calls himself master is no master; who calls himself the servant of all is truly the master of himself; for humility sets a course away from the outward; and in humility lie all things simple but great.

In service there is humility, if service be in its purest form. It is therefore through service that the true master is born and raised up towards great knowledge and accomplishment.

Who serves in the ultimate is God reborn, for great service opens up the way to the greatest love.

To find the master seek out the willing servant, for there you will find the house of God.

Accomplishment

ACCOMPLISHMENT is like the seed, it grows gradually and brings forth a bountiful crop in its time of harvest. In time of famine it nourishes those who are wise enough to seek it for sustenance.

Accomplishment is one gem worth having; only those who have accomplished much through effort know the worth of the gem that they are gifted with.

Be accomplished and know the worth of accomplishment; receive of inspiration and know its full value; seek reality through illusion; thus will you grasp the purpose and the meaning of it all.

Who searches within to find a greater accomplishment is rich in all things of value and never hungers or thirsts in the ways of greater knowledge until the end.

Without effort nothing is achieved; in easy victory nothing is gained or valued.

Attainment is only gained from labour; that is the road each must travel and the gate through which each must pass to find its central state of being.

Were there no virtues, there would be no life and no joy; joy is in attaining the highest state of consciousness and in reaching out to the crown of virtues from the fragments of a confused mind.

To be accomplished is to be all, within all and without end, for this is what eternity consists of, and here lies the traveller's home of rest.

Great accomplishment is so much more than possessions; in finality, it is the letting go of all things; thus we become eternal by simplicity of being and by selflessness.

Simplicity

WHERE a still but simple heart lies, there also is the lamp of creation to warm all things and bring forth growth.

Simplicity is the most gracious and benevolent face of the Divine,

complexity the most illusive. Therefore understanding is born of wisdom, simplicity and God. The simple things of life are the wisest.

Complex thoughts create greater activity than is necessary and therefore are the illusive side of man. For what is the use of being a great scholar if one lacks wisdom?

Wisdom is sought and found at the very heart of simplicity in nature.

Unfold your own simplicity and there will you find God. Become as a child and there you will find wisdom unadorned by complex thoughts. The heart of a child knows the essence that gave it birth, but the heart of man needs to find that child of God within himself.

Simplicity is the nucleus and hinging point of all else; it is the simple thoughts of the mind that are the riches of the mind.

Simplicity is created of God; complexity of man as he strives to understand the centre of the simple things where God abides.

In order to understand our higher purpose we must become a child in all that we do and cultivate simplicity through the gateway of perfect love.

Awareness

To observe carefully is to find the truth.

To find the truth is to know the inner temple.

To know the inner temple is to discover the jewel of God's gift and become as the diamond of incandescent light.

To observe the flow of life is to be immersed in life and flow with it in silence.

From within the hub of life we watch life pass by, but in our silence we observe all things from the centre.

The starting point for creative manifestations is the observation of wonder and of miracle.

That point is the creative flow observing itself and thereby being inseparable from that flow and from the Infinite, for in essence all is one. Distinction is created by an unadjusted mind in cutting off the natural within itself and superimposing the unnatural in its place.

Each point is the creative watching itself within the flow of its own life and in observing itself justly, it observes the Infinite.

In observance lies the seed of our awakening and the fruit of our greater search, for we, in observing all, know the space into which we fit and in knowing that space become complete.

In observance great truths are revealed and in truth lies our heritage and knowledge of inner being.

In observing ourselves as we truly are we observe life itself and in observing life itself we observe the principle of God at work within creation.

In true awareness there is no distinction, no human thought of deception; no form of separation; for all in true awareness is one, in love and in quality, reflecting eternally a single light from within a single point, that is itself all creation.

Awareness increases when focussed upon the point, for God is that great awareness in man and its point when his thoughts and actions serve to glorify the Principle and bring it to life through a pure and unselfish love.

To observe all things with patience is to learn; the process of learning is the way to wisdom. In studying all things an open mind is needed as much as an open heart, for they who study their own ways wisely find out much about their virtues and shortcomings and they who correct their shortcomings will one day master their own destiny.

When awareness is turned inwards to one dazzling source, and from that source reflected in true quality, God rules supreme, brings to light and bestows many great miracles.

The Temple

EACH being has light and radiance, each one has immortality and a glorious home to find; for the day is yours, also the night; death is yours, also life. The temple of eternity is yours; and so are all things to come for they belong to every aspect of creation which itself belongs to the Eternal.

If a guest is due to come to your house, do you not prepare yourself and your household to welcome him in the most pleasing way?

Even so is it with the Infinite One, that you must prepare inwardly to make both the temple and the nourishment befitting for the occasion, that communion can take place.

In a shrine we take off our shoes to show respect and to pay homage, for that is the custom. We leave, as it were, the earthly dirt at the threshold.

Then is it not also wise, when seeking the shrine of the Innermost within ourselves, that we should take off the earthly garment? The garment of desires, emotions, thoughts. These laid aside, then we enter that greater peace that abides in the depth of our shrine which shelters us from all outer storms and constitutes the threshold of a deeper communion.

The silent man is all things and yet none, is free of judgement, thus is not judged; is his own temple, thus he does not travel by foot to a distant shrine or set up an epitaph to himself, for he is God in reflective quality and God guides his footsteps wherever he goes.

True freedom is the inner communion wherein we find divine guidance and are moulded into great knowledge, for the wealth that is fashioned in the heart's temple by communion is the only true wealth of this earth that nothing can destroy.

It is unwise to keep one day holy and the other six in degrading the principle of God, when each day we can be immersed in the glorification of God's temple within by that which we do for the sake of others, by every deed performed in self oblivion.

Those knowledgeable of the inner temple are the true keepers of God's holy days; not content to spend them in rest, they find good deeds to do and carry them out wherever they are, inconspicuously and silently.

In keeping his heart open to others, man finds God and brings to life his own temple of prayer. It is in this way that he can rest from his labour and keep each day holy.

Time and Timelessness

MANY moments of measured time has the body in the sea of perpetual evolution and many times from birth to rebirth and from one level of understanding to the next. The perfect being is timeless and cannot be measured unless it be at the hands of the Divine who knows and measures all things in the scales of the Eternal.

Know then my friend and brother that through infinity you came into existence and by the laws of opposition were you moulded into unity of form.

Know also that by the same law inverted will you once more become an absolute - infinity itself - and reside therein to know its truth once more, until time beckons you towards a physical life and

PART II

until infinity claims you back once again, and holds you to its bosom.

See therefore infinity in all things finite and eternity in that which passes by on your plane of consciousness.

Moments do not make eternity and are outside its realms, but omnipresent within physical activity.

Who can say that time is eternity, or that eternity comprehends time? For time is an illusion of man's choosing and the cage to which he is bound by his own consciousness; his own state of evolvement.

That which does not withstand the sands of time is unreal and illusory.

He who can step outside himself knows the unreality of time and recognises not its fleeting passage, since all is suspended in equilibrium and in a fluid state within that world, and as a dream time is forgotten in the depths of perfect silence and perfect light.

Time passes quickly on the outer plane, leaving its mark on the garment of each physical manifestation; on the inner plane, it grows and expands; the inner being remains ever youthful, the eternal is its garment for ever expressing its own essence.

If time be all we have, then we have nothing until eternity takes its place and we are fulfilled at last in the true accomplishment of God's purpose.

The road through life and its passage can only be seen in its essence by one who has overcome earthly existence and outlived time itself as timelessness.

The promise is eternity for all things; for all things change but in truth do not die.



Man

1. DUALITY

MAN is like the animal that sleeps, for in life there is illusion and illusion comes as the dark night.

But as the hours pass by and morning begins to disperse the night of illusion, both man and animal awake and face the sunlight of a new birth.

Man is what he believes himself to be, nothing more nor less, hence his understanding is the good that he has put into action amongst others and the selflessness of his own thoughts and actions. These principles give him his reward and spiritual status after his bodily death.

The tree does not master the wind, nor the man his God, for both are given strength and weakness, and both are moulded in the furnace of life by the One who gives all unto life and death, and to each its own timeless state.

Man has two aspects; the dark and the light; his physical awareness, that which he can feel, smell, touch, taste, is the reality for him, and the spiritual aspiration of each individual, is that which cannot be felt with the physical senses but which is the driving motor behind all. The more man seeks the one the less distinguishable the other becomes.

By prying into the microcosm and the macrocosm, man views himself and his activities, he pierces his own form and sees himself more clearly.

The spirit is man's microscope; the God his eye; his body the machine experiencing that which form has to offer, yet collecting each time knowledge and passing it on towards a better state of life for a higher purpose and towards a more glorious end.

2. THE BOW

Man is like the bow; he is the instrument of resilience if made from the right materials.

The string that he pulls to give flight to the arrow is drawn back in his silence, for that is where he finds his strength.

The eye with which the target is aligned is the eye of truth that he has found through wisdom.

The arrow in its swiftness and sureness is the product of his experiences matured into one pointed aspiration; thus is he sure of his mark and known for his skill.

Each new growth towards the ultimate is like the string on a bow; the further it is stretched the swifter the arrow becomes; the swifter the arrow the further its distance and the greater the impact upon its point.

If each expands and becomes taut to the voice within, then the bow becomes the object of the craftsman's hand and the arrow speeds him towards new horizons of the target set within.

3. THE VESSEL

Man is the vessel of Godly consciousness; if he restricts the creative flow within himself, then he blocks a greater understanding and sinks further into his own realm of illusion.

Man is the vessel of what he radiates, forever seeking to purify himself.

He is like the bell; when it is struck, a clear note is heard; when the note dies, its vibrations are carried to higher spheres not distinguishable to the ear but to the spirit. Man creates his own dimensions of consciousness and from that consciousness sees things from a different perspective.

The higher his evolvment the greater his inner sight; the greater his inner sight the more careful he is in his own actions and judgement towards all the aspects of life.

Action is the measure of the man for himself and what he has learned by listening to the silent thoughts within: thus the man becomes the reflector and measure of God and God similarly measures man's achievement by what he does for others.

Man's struggle is to hold the peace that he finds within, for there lie his survival, his hope and future, each being sealed in the timeless state of the now that exists eternally.

4. THE MIRROR

Man is the mirror and its image; the outer and the inner seen from one point and from that point reflected.

Man is the image of his thoughts for they are his consciousness in operation.

Man is the mould of God's making and the life-force which cannot be separated in any shape or form from that which is the God principle.

In his highest state he reflects the Godly principle; merging all his attributes into the pure oneness that is the very heart of his being, he accepts the Principle from within and thereby attains Godhood.

The greater the highlighting of his physical senses, the better receptor he becomes.

The greater his inner receptivity to God, the wiser he becomes; in his wisdom he centres himself inwards towards the Source of all.

Being centered inwards he is aware of a greater law and sense of values.

Without an inner sense man is lost, without an outer sense he cannot learn from experience and cannot radiate what lies within; he cannot progress towards the perfect expression.

All things position man for he is like the needle of a compass. If he lives in an iron cell how will he know his direction? It is what he does with his choice that binds him or sets him free in life.

Man can be likened to the camera; without a good lens he cannot focus and thus the image becomes distorted.

Without a good film the lens is useless even if it be the best.

For the film is unable to collect the image in its correct proportions, or the light in its shades and hues.

Without the two being compatible, each is incomplete and therefore incorrect.

It is therefore the body and the spirit combined in harmony that give correct understanding and unify the vital balance, thus making the being complete in knowledge and virtue.

To learn the balance between the outer and the inner, merging them together as one, is the greatest accomplishment physical man can make; therefore mastery needs much insight; its difficulty lies in the simplicity of being at peace with the self and from that point, observing all subsequent actions.

Man has to work within himself towards that expressionless Being or Essence which is his innermost Self.

Life

AT all points throbs life; in life vibrates the Eternal.

Life is not ours to take or give by judgement or other means; by divine will is it given for the purpose that it be made manifest at a point in time.

The dance of life is like the river; flowing ceaselessly it graces all; perpetually moving it expresses the immortal. Its beauty is the reflection of one Eternal face; forever shining it mirrors the truth; in its strength it is wise and in its weakness it gives to life each ceaseless wonder.

It is the mother and father of all creation; it is the generations past and yet present; it is the NOW of eternal quality; surely the river and the dance of life are the same in all things.

The quality of life depends upon what we give to each other from the heart of God within ourselves; upon what we radiate and give from ourselves to all, for all lives belong to one union and each is the nucleus of the Infinite.

Life is the flow in which all things are seen as one creative expression; thus we observe our own shadow but in that observation gaze perpetually at the progression of our own eternity.

Life for all is the medium for a greater creativity and expression towards an ultimate achievement in which the form is perfected and finally dissolved after its apex has been reached.

Life itself never ceases for it is perpetual; only those things that we do not need cease to be and are exchanged for better expressions of the true self.

Life is the wish of all, for who would suffer immortality to be torn from their breast? Even those who understand not themselves or their making and live not in brotherly love, expect the infinite to keep a covenant with them.

Life is the illusion that each grasps at to possess and hold on to, in order to make of it a reality.

If only we were to let it go by naturally and not be selfish, then in our unselfishness we would grasp the finer point of reality that lies behind life's meaning and know that reality as it truly is.

Life's illusions must give way to reality for there is the pearl of the universal oyster.

Life is not merely physical consciousness but consists of so much more, for human consciousness separates object from object and in that form of separation there can never be ultimate existence.

Physical life is the shallow reflection of spiritual life seen as pictures of experience in the framework of time; life is like the reflection on the surface of a pond that cloaks the view of its depths below and hides the truth that lies behind the form.

Who says that organisms and functions are the cause of life, knows not life itself; for both are brought into being and maturity by an unseen hand which is the very core of life, itself.

Life is the cause of organism, itself not caused by organism since the vital fire of life is that of the spirit, like to a subtle fluid, an essence, a flame.

To consider what life would be in physical form without the struggle, the lesson and the accomplishment gained from a time of ignorance to a time of knowledge, would be of little value. The value of life and its rebirth from age to age is one of greatest import and significance.

In life nothing is stable, but a creative flow in which observer and observed are one. Within that flow of creative energy the God within watches the man and the man searches for his real self.

Many are the ways and paths of life towards the ultimate, but each is attached to one thread and that one thread is God.

Unless the horizon be expanded beyond the realms of human consciousness there can be no life and no truth, for life is the ceaseless flow from one bosom and comes from one home without distinction; thus all is One and survives as One; life's purpose is One purpose and life's home is but one home.

The passages of lives are but incomplete pictures in different sequences viewed from various angles and aspects of experience towards the complete film of accomplishment.

The learning process of life is difficult and yet simple, is diverse in its application, yet unified; and is great in the path to an inner being, to an inner opening, to truth. But who are they who are wise enough to see its wisdom?

In true living the understanding of faults and the correcting of



these is the way to creating perfection; life is the medium of threading together the strands of experience into a rope that holds all through its sheer strength of unity.

Be happy in life and share in its bounties. Remould your world in unity and love for all; thus will you find that true principle of life and be loved for it; thus will you be wise in the ways of creation and be reborn knowing that wisdom.

Who breathes the air of true life knows the secret behind life itself.

If life brings forth great peace and great stillness then we have found the ultimate of life's purpose for these are the measure of understanding and insight.

Teach yourself well, my friend, and understand what you are and whence you came; pass through the eye of that needle towards life anew, unhindered by lack of understanding the principle of your own creation.

In life lies the finality of purpose. In eternity lies the touchstone of a truthful existence. The two are dissimilar yet have a common link for they are the chain welded together by God's compassion and thus are meaningful.

Does not every bird sing its love of life from the surrounding area, whatever the weather and whatever its hardship?

Relive each day in the joy of your fruitfulness that your crop be sweet and nourishing unto the body and unto the spirit; for many will pluck the fruit that you bear and many will find that fruit to taste sweeter than nectar and more palatable than the purest of wines unto the mouth.

Death

IN darkness there is light and in slumber there comes a great awakening and a new horizon upon which is seen everlasting life. For in sleep there is dream and in dreams comes the message and in the message is the life of the soul.

To fear the night is not wise for the wise know that night brings silence in its finality and in that hour all illusions come to an end.

Death should not be frowned upon or mourned, for it is the illusion through which we pass again and again, and each time arise therefrom in greater understanding.

Life beyond the veil of death we have all experienced in one form

or another, and many times have we seen that world; in some cases holding a vivid image of its abode, sometimes reliving that experience through a dream state, in other cases a very dim remembering, and sometimes through the medium of meditation.

Without death there can be no life, for death is the casting off of old garments in exchange for the new expression towards a greater glory of unfolding knowledge.

It is in life's true reality that we find a greater resonance and in the final hour we discover that we are in all things infinite.

No one is ever born alone, just as no one ever dies alone, since all creation survives and evolves under one law.

To die is but to return from whence we came and to step into that from which we were created, draped in spiritual vestures; and clothed with the light of our own attainment we greet that light and the beings therein, and thus we are made at home within its sanctuary.

They who fear the passage of this life into the next have not mastered their own footsteps, or paved their own road towards that inner being of the soul, and therefore they go towards the unknown with fear still in their hearts; but they who go through the passage of what is known within themselves and through their faith see the illumination of that road, they go in willingness towards a new path of light and towards a new being of contentment.

Then do not cry for me when my body is dead for I go to higher states and am in joyful bliss amongst all that is truthful and wonderful.

From the world beyond do I cast my light and will of freedom for you to gather as the flower in full bloom and give the scent of sweetness to that which has no scent.

No flower is gathered that is not of me for I inhabit all that is purposeful and all that springs forth from my expression.

Weep not and be heard not in anguish and shed not sorrow on that which is true joy. For I am the Father visited upon the son, and the Mother visited upon the daughter.

Thus am I all things of beauty that are spent within their time and thus am I the renewer of all that comes to me for eternal peace and rest.

My arms enfold all that seek me and as a bow do I draw back the strings of your longing towards my bosom, shedding them as rays of pure light unto all the trappings of creation.

No earthly eyes are there to behold the wonders of that place to which I go or return, and no earthly footsteps are there that have touched the doorstep of that mansion, or left an impression within its sanctuary.

There where all is beautiful and gracious, reflecting quality and light, is the true home of rest for the wayside traveller to cast the burden aside and partake of that which I am.

Consider then the going of my footsteps from this material plane as nothing more than an exchange of expression extending towards and encompassing all that is truly great and truly infinite; yet not being an end in itself but the beginning of a gracious and magnificent awareness of the reality that is all and one.

Thus are your tears wasted not, except in memory of that which I once was and am no longer, for they are as dew upon the soil of earthly memories, giving nourishment to the flowers of whose beauty I am the life and forever will be.

Purpose

LIFE is not meaningless nor death the end of life for the two begin with expression and will towards an ordained purpose that holds both in the palm of the Infinite's hand.

Therefore the processes of life and death are mere functions towards an ultimate achievement over the self, and are drawn as but a veil over that which is and remains truly immortal.

What are the years of learning in a man's life without an ultimate achievement? And what is the purpose of groping for definition and experience within that life if it is to become as dust and blows away upon the wind, scattered hither and thither as the wind sees fit?

This indeed would make a mockery of all that is held dear of creation and of God and God's wonderful works.

Thus is the soul active in life and death preparing on both planes to perfect itself in accordance with a supreme law towards ultimate perfection.

The hand that guides all from infinity back to itself gives to each a time of planting and a time of reaping, a time of sorrow and a time of

joy, a time of stagnation and a time of fruition, a time of hate and a time of love within its cycle of evolution.

If we do not serve the principle of life in every aspect that confronts us, then we have failed to see our purpose and as such must stay in the cycle of human form until we become knowledgeable of ourselves.

But should one see the true purpose of life, then the journey is swift and evolvment assured, for in overcoming oneself one will be exalted and know great joy amongst the spiritual spheres.

In life lies the finality of purpose; in eternity lies the touchstone of a truthful existence. The two are dissimilar, yet have a common link for they are the chain welded together by God's compassion and thus are meaningful.

Thus do we all inwardly know and strive for a place in that sphere through experience and lives shed as skins to outgrow our very structure and immortalise the real spiritual self, outliving and outgrowing our present illusory state of being.

Life and death therefore are not the beginning and not the end, but a link in an incomplete chain towards a greater state of awareness and being.

An unused faculty is an unknown and being unused becomes atrophied, fulfilling little purpose, supplying little information until incorporated. Such is the spiritual hidden within; that which seeks or uses it not, fulfills not its intention or purpose towards achievement

Creation is all things serving towards one great purpose for the benefit of all and for the body as a whole, each stepping in the shoes of the other by evolvment towards its time of great awakening and immortality.

The plan of creation within all the manifested spheres indeed has great purpose, and each in its turn will be opened up to that purpose by outgrowing its form and restrictive abilities on this earth.

Ours is the task of completing life; of completing the work and perfecting the cycle of experience towards universal knowledge and, by the knowledge gained, so harmonise our consciousness with its supreme Source that we become immortal.

Creative Expression

THAT which cannot express cannot evolve; that which cannot evolve cannot live, since there is no instinct to survive and no will to learn through experience gained. Therefore expression is immortality on this side of manifestation since that which continues to express never dies.

The physical manifestation is the lower aspect radiated from the One Source; it is activity seeking an equilibrium; in thus seeking this it contains a flaw.

Each activity is the flaw perfecting itself; whilst the flaw exists, none is perfect; since none is perfect, inner effort is needed; since inner effort is needed a unification of experience is essential.

Whilst experience is necessary form is made manifest for each to outgrow; by outgrowing experience form is dissolved; thus in dissolving form we live: within the centre of all.

All things are the expression of a creative idea, being ever present and continually brought into existence in the now of eternity, since now is the focal point for all things.

The life that each lives is a struggle for the maintenance of harmony, a striving to be a unit of perfect oneness and know itself completely.

It is with this inherent aim in mind that each consciously or unconsciously makes its way towards the light and finally emerges Supreme.

Expression is like the flower; it unfolds in different illuminations and is seen in different states of beauty by the One who observes all life forms from within.

Expression is also like the needle: in focussing on its finer point it probes behind the shadow of life and therefore is the instrument that stitches together all truths, completing the material of universal oneness.

In new expression each changes the garment of its own life and finally becomes the tailor of itself.

To give birth to expression shows individuality, but in its ultimate

form nothing remains individual but becomes immersed in the whole and God.

Expansion is life aspiring to a new and unique quality of expression; it is movement, and where there is movement there is accomplishment.

Who expands within learns to master the place of many secrets for within expansion of consciousness lies great purpose and the secret of expression.

Without expansion of consciousness what is created and how much is there gained in the ways of wisdom?

Every thing created from the initial essence of energy which is the Godhead has the inherent will of expression, and must at some stage, within its limited lifespan of physicality, express itself in its own terms towards what it feels, or inherently knows that Godhead to be.

Each is its own physician and therefore has the answer to its own state of being, thus each renews itself in the Principle or diminishes itself proportionally by what it expresses willingly.

To be is creation expressing itself naturally.

Creation is never static but perpetual.

Creation is love being extended to all things and from love is extracted the beauty of each thing; true love lies in the balance between giving and taking, between accepting and receiving, and from the unselfish heart it survives for ever. Giving and taking are the breath of life and how that life is sustained in all spheres and evolutes towards the source in its entirety.

Even if man becomes rigid to the ways of his inner God, and works against the creative, he cannot stop his own evolvment taking place.

In creativeness lies beauty, for beauty is the creative in eternal perpetuation.

Through the expression of inner creativity life is moulded anew, and the individual raised to new horizons of wonder.

It is that inner creativity that gives life beauty, and, when used in life, that enhances and guides all towards greater expression.

The world needs both the philosopher and the dreamer, for in philosophy creative activity is born and in dreaming new horizons of consciousness are reached, and thus expanded.

Consciousness

THERE are many mansions of conscious existence, each one being an extension beyond the other, but not the finality of all things, great and supreme.

Human consciousness is like the vessel that contains the essence; since it is like the vessel it restricts the flow of, and places limitations upon, the amount of essence that it can hold and shed.

If the vessel of human consciousness is put to one side even for a moment, the natural flow is unrestricted and we become that flow itself and aware of levels beyond the plane of limitations, and thus are able to enter into and complete a greater purpose in life.

Who expands consciousness becomes enlightened in the climb of life's mountain.

Each frame of human consciousness has its own momentum and its own speed. It lengthens or shortens the distance between man and God, reaching finally a state of suspension and then becoming the whole, immersed as one.

True consciousness is but the opening to a unique and divine principle, God.

Thoughts are the bringers of physical life, for their activity is an activity of imperfect expression towards a state of perfection through the medium of experience.

The first elementals of the soul to be conquered by the gift of free will are desires; each individual has desires in some shape or other, but must eventually leave them one by one by the wayside, for they block God from the heart and confuse the individual.

In vanquishing desires and giving more space to God, true communion is born and by such daily conquests emerges the warrior of unequalled might.

Having mastered desires we master life itself in physical form and are then free to wander through the perfect realms.

To have no desire for earthly wealth leaves a man free. To have no desires at all makes a man truly great. Unburdening himself makes a man swift and in his speed he pierces the heart of God and is absorbed in true consciousness.

Each incomprehensible will one day be comprehended fully in true consciousness and that day will be the time of the great

awakening outside the limitations of physical form and consciousness.

Love

THE way towards overcoming the personalised EGO is through love for the divine Principle.

To love selflessly is to know true harmony and to grasp its essence.

The greatest gift bestowed upon all is love, for love is the Eternal Flame of God dispersed throughout all creation. If then love be pure in that purity of giving and accepting, the heart receives the highest honour bestowed upon it and is elevated above all earthly wisdom, for of wisdom love is the crown and of all virtues love stands supreme.

Of all the laws that have ever been made and given from the higher realms, love is the embodiment of each and their sum total, for the greatest of all commandments is to love thy neighbour as thyself and upon this law all others are hung. If this law be obeyed, there is no other law to observe for it is the supreme law in all things.

Love is the archer seeking a target for his arrow, weighing carefully the amount of skill given to each by its aim; in stretching the bow it lifts, pushing forward towards the target; in drawing the string it pulls back to anchor and swiftens the arrow of its choice, thus giving a different penetration to each, knowing which is more deserving of its depth.

Love cannot be conquered, but conquers; reflecting its beauty it gives to those who wish to share its illumination; by illumination it heightens; drawing inward each towards its centre it makes each passive to an understanding within.

As we are born of love so must we become the vessel of love in all that we do, for that is the way, and through love we mould all and bring together purity and simplicity in effortless unfoldment.

True love knows no hoarding, but is given and received with an open heart and mind; these being open align themselves, widening the channel inward to encompass much more, one-pointed towards communion.

Love overcomes hate and is no more conscious of desperate

expression and no longer conscious of expressing a will of its own but a will of truth and divinity.

They who seek to understand all through the works of love see themselves as they truly are and in doing so they see the God within.

A loving heart is the heart that seeks the God within and reflects this principle in its highest form.

The heart that brings forth the sweetest fruit of love and sweeps all before it through that love is indeed a precious one.

The corridors of the heart can only be illumined by the lamp of love, for love is the flame lit by the one eternal Spirit.

In giving lies richness and in accepting the gift there is love; such are the ways of a pure heart and mind; these are held in high regard and valued by what they give and accept from God the Infinite.

Only those who are new in the ways of love need refilling, but love itself is not new in its own ways of giving and thus is the eternal flow of life.

If our epitaph to physical life were the great love that we had for all things, and if in that life we managed in some way to help the evolvment of others, surely this would have been enough to leave behind for a while, and return to later, to begin anew.

Who truly loves does so from the centre, for there is where true love is born within each individual.

Where there is love there is life, for God is love and God is life; as God unfolds each wonder, so unfolds the beauty of wisdom and each sees itself in the mirror.

A wealth of wisdom is known only from the wisest aspect of impartiality; and impartiality is the silence of God's radiant love for all.

When the season turns upon itself giving the flower of beauty to sight, and the sweetness of its scent fills the air that you breathe, then can you say that all is but an expression of the love that the Spirit radiates through earthly garments.

Life must be the lesson of obtaining and passing on great love to others; if the lesson be learned well God draws each one closer to its own immortality.

Giving and Sharing

How many things can be given freely?

Consider those things and add to your own freedom by giving them as such.

As you received those gifts let others also be their recipient; you will have given much, gained much more and be a great deal wealthier in the eyes of God.

As numberless gifts are given from above so they should be shared in the communion between man and man to be blessed.

Whosoever gives unselfishly has absorbed the principle of life and turned it into great purpose.

If one man is given a gift from heaven for his labour and another is given the wealth of his evil deeds who will be the richer?

As one labour is paid so is another, and as one tree is known for its sweet fruit so is the other for its bitterness, and the harvest will single out each and set them accordingly in a like manner.

For the woodman's axe will mark well that which is unfruitful and the hands of the sower will plant another in its place for a greater profit in time to come.

It is giving that makes all things worthwhile and all things great.

Thus shall your gifts be returned in the way of your giving and by your own ways shall you reap that which you have planted and that which awaits your scythe to be eaten at your own table when the time comes and you find hunger at your very door.

Every selfless gift given from the heart is counterbalanced with its own riches for the future. And every thoughtless and selfish action holds unto itself a repercussion of equal force, yet to be made manifest within the life or lives of the individual.

Beauty survives in the love of sharing. If each gives its heart in the form of the infinite spirit, what greater gift and more unparalleled beauty could be offered?

The significance of all endeavours lies within the space that is given to the spirit, for within that inner space lies the true and untapped source of life.

Space is that which gives room to live and expand, to reach forth and extend one's own boundaries and to become part of the whole.

Thus is sharing the reaching out for the space within One's Self, and since there is no mathematical point that does not contain its essence there can be no point devoid of life or inspiration within its realms.

To be as space itself is to know all that it contains.

Thus it is possible to sit within the silence of oneself and know what occurrences are about to take place, to know this world and the bounds beyond it, and the true meaning of oneness.

Faith

FAITH is that which aligns experience and soul understanding as a unity of harmony.

Yet it is so much more than this: without it a physical and spiritual universe would not be possible, for faith is the essence that moulds each thing, bringing it to life, vibrancy, beauty. It is the unseen hand that guides each towards its own infinite point and towards the bosom of God.

Since faith creates and gives to each its design by way of inherent vibrations or oscillations, it must be that which also changes in some way the inner self of man. Thus with faith we change not only our own oscillations internally but also our geometric pattern, our environment, our life; through faith we change the internal design or pattern and recreate another; bringing ourselves to a closer understanding of a higher law of ourselves and God.

Each thing brought into existence cannot know its own lifespan and as such remains, lives and functions on the seed of faith and hope, surviving by learning perpetually.

None survives without hope or faith for these are the hinges upon which life hangs. Without these nothing would be possible.

A flower comes into being from a seed and the seed knows its purpose. It sends forth a shoot and drives itself towards the light against any opposition.

Those who have seen and witnessed the strength of a shoot when it grows through concrete, know of the force it creates and are aware

of the flimsiness of its structure. Here is faith and here is hope in operation creating an unexplained force that will move any mountain.

And so in all things faith and hope are a combination of strength and flexibility. Both are the combination and the pattern of each visible and invisible manifestation, therefore both are vital for all things.

For man faith is the test of endurance against all opposition and the rope to which he is anchored, overcoming the storm of his own life in the stage of its proving and maintaining the balance of hope throughout towards attainment and mastery of a true and everlasting state of awareness.

Belief is the foundation of faith and faith its proving, therefore man should know his own direction and consider his course by inner action and sight.

Wisdom

OF priceless possessions surely wisdom is the most precious. Lend yourself to its ways of wonder and then will you see. Count not external gains but the store you hold within, for there lies true wealth.

Wisdom is a jewel made manifest to those who seek understanding and are moulded by its ways. It motivates unseen wonders and gives perception to the human heart and definition to the human eye, but above all makes kings from beggars, elevating them towards God's bosom.

Rarely seen in all its beauty is the gem of wisdom, and precious are they who hold one grain of it to light life's path from within, reflecting its quality. Rarer than the emerald found in the depths of the ocean is wisdom, yet where is he that seeks it out within himself and knows of its true value?

The approach to wisdom has many paths but wisdom has but one source and one reflective quality; it is woven of many threads but is one garment; has many operations but one function of unity.

Wisdom cannot be found except through endless search within and cannot be used unless it be shared collectively towards a unification of understanding.

It resides not within the unprincipled nor the unwilling, but seeks the just, truthful and righteous, and guides them for the sake of humanity.

Nothing is more guarded than wisdom and none more careful than the wise in thought and action.

The still tongue knows it only through careful thought but does not speak it for fools to digest lest they find it unpalatable and degrade it with foul words.

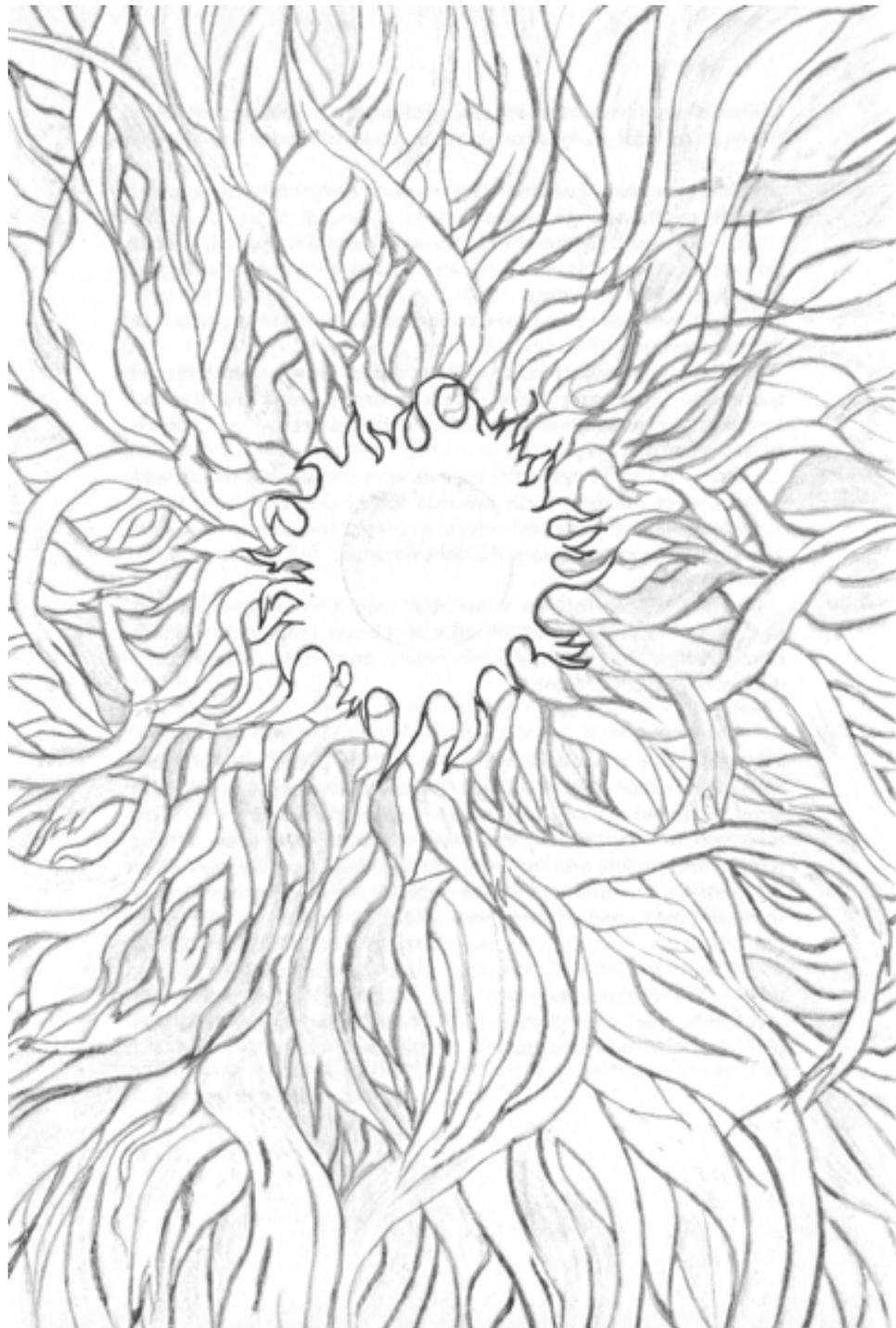
Only those of stout heart seek and find it amongst the perils that lie about its crown.

Wisdom is the pattern of life in the making, cancelling each mortal frame and integrating higher forms towards unity; creating the vessel perpetually to hold its essence, it moulds a new form of each from the fire that is spirit.

Wisdom is the flower of the eternal, ever seeking to nourish and sustain, ever bursting forth towards full bloom, enriching those knowledgeable of their real selves, knowing the quality of a kind heart and still tongue; creating a knowing mind, full of silence, is the apex of wisdom.

Endeavour therefore to know that true light of wisdom and understand existence anew in unity of the spirit that your wisdom may outshine the purest of earthly gems and reflect its innermost quality back to its Creator.

Though a man be wise he has not found the ultimate in wisdom. Since there is room for more he lacks an understanding of its true application and therefore follows its source; in following its source he creates the way, unfolding himself within to expand; expanding within he contracts and focusses; in focussing he sees more clearly the purpose; opening within one door, he closes the other along a never-ending corridor; therefore he defines, and in defining gives himself clarity, singling out true reality; singling out reality he has more room for selfless love, appreciating its unity; appreciating unity he becomes one, moulding deed and thought; aligning thought he creates the pattern, and in creating the pattern he knows his own silence and God, taking counsel from within.



In wisdom there is serenity for the wise know the way to God's heart and carefully choose their path.

To be neutral in all things is to be accomplished in the ways of wisdom.

The light that shines in the heart of the wise is of God for God has measured them and knows of their ways.

The wise man is a builder, his foundation is strong in the Principle of God, therein is he renewed and his house remains forever, whilst other houses rise and fall about that which he has fashioned in his silence.

A wise man is like the sun on a summer's day giving warmth and comfort to creation.

He is like the rain bringing forth the seed towards full maturity and the time of harvest. In his fruitfulness he nourishes all and in nourishing all he is renewed.

A wise man is active in the sphere of overcoming his own shortcomings: he is bound to higher values, and reflects those values in all that he does.

The wise man knows all things to be expressive of God and God to be the ultimate expression in each. He knows all things that pass away on this plane to be aspects of eternity itself.

A wise man does not take that which will burden him or confuse him, therefore he battles against desires and in that battle keeps only that which speeds his progress to his own innermost point; his heavenly Father's mansion.

A wise man's attention is turned within for that is the way he learns. From within he projects his own understanding and thereby makes himself complete.

The wise take counsel with the foolish, being themselves not fully equipped to their own advantage. They carry on the perpetual search and in doing so find a greater field of nourishment and greater heights of awakening.

It is unwise to mock those who have found peace of the highest order for they are kept wise in the ways of the Infinite; and can teach great wisdom by just being themselves.

In seeking out the Self there is truth; in finding yourself within the eyes and hearts of others there is wisdom.

The ultimate in wisdom is to expand towards the Infinite One.

Wisdom brings forth creation; the man brings forth himself; the wise understands the law of God and adheres to it in all things.

Wisdom is the light that gives countenance to each, when used unselfishly and shared for the benefit of all to bring about a great understanding.

It makes each confident of the way, expanding knowledge from within.

It is wise to remember that no man outgrows his own expressive qualities, therefore express fully your wisdom and be revitalised by its renewal.

Of earthly wealth are there many rich men, but of wisdom very few who become wealthy in its ways or learned of the inner potential that lies hidden in the depths of each heart.

One word of wisdom can enlighten a kingdom, for the wise are kings who prefer rags to earthly riches, but have great wealth within.

Wisdom is the anchor that holds the ship of the heart through the most violent storms.

Folly

GREED is the ultimate in all follies for what is stolen by way of deceit and greed from others is taken back in equal quantity from the soul.

A greedy man is unable to comprehend himself; therefore he has not seen within; seeing not within he expands in the wrong direction; thus he remains unwise; in remaining unwise he becomes selfish; in becoming selfish he starves his soul; in starving his soul he slows down the cycle; therefore he takes longer to evolve; in taking longer to evolve he punishes himself.

To crave for and obtain by false methods power and dominion over one's fellow beings is to obtain that which belongs to the realms of illusion and ignorance and not to the realm of God.

Riches themselves are not bad, but what is the height of ignorance is to recognise those riches as one's own God and to obtain them through the misery of others; since all that we can take after our bodily death is that which belongs to the spirit, we have cheated ourselves and others for nothing and obstructed our own understanding and our own evolution in the sphere of creation.

To kill, to steal, to covet that which does not belong to one can only lead to the filling up of the vessel with poison and through that poison the self is destroyed.

The fool learns not his unwise ways by experience; he jumps into the waters of life without learning to stay afloat, and in his unreadiness sinks without preparing for his eventual death.

Since many do not strive to understand themselves or the God within their hearts, they live a life of ignorance perpetually creating trouble and disturbance for themselves and others, remaining divided from their better qualities and trying to make up for this by living too active a life in their illusionary being.

Such is the product of an unwise and ignorant individual that he will go to any lengths to be wholly oblivious of the truth about himself, but in the end he must learn and come to know himself fully.

That which judges others in ignorance knows not itself to be unwise, understanding nothing.

A man that considers all things to be as his physical senses dictate is steeped in foolishness for the physical senses deceive him and hide many truths.

To consider oneself too wise for fools is the pinnacle of stupidity, for each is wise in his own way.

It is better that a man keep his own counsel and train himself in silence, than for him to speak that which is foolish and false unto others and tear away from himself that which is true.

He who is wise possesses not great earthly wealth, but wealth of the spirit on his way through life. He who is foolish gathers unto himself that which he cannot take with him to lay at the feet of the infinite.

Goodness

GOODNESS is the alpha and omega of all for therein it rests in unadorned beauty.

Goodness is found where life is found, under the stone or at the centre of the universal heart.

Goodness is the perpetual seed of life upon which each depends.

Goodness knows its own quality and compares not with itself; it has but one expression and one aim towards unity.

Goodness moulds wisdom, experience and harmony, making them into a bell that rings in its own parish and sowing the seeds of all creation to bring forth the strong oak of immortality.

From goodness nothing can be extracted that is not of its ways or of its store of renewal, for each thing is the interwoven garment of its web and thus being so, lives on from age to age as eternity.

The Good is the cup that a man fills from the heart; thus the good man is never empty but always seeking to renew himself that he may derive greater nourishment.

The essence of the good is always flowing; always giving its store of wealth in quantity and quality; is never empty and thus never renews itself.

The good are patient in their gift of love towards all things; they turn the face of anger set against them into serenity and the heart of fierce storms into murmuring brooks of contentment and peace.

The good is as bread cast upon the waters for it shall be found, and like the truthful word it feeds many.

Who is good is never fierce of face but truly compassionate and just unto the whole of creation.

He who is like the sun, touching all things with the warmth of his radiance and setting creation aflame with his incandescence; He who sets his heights amongst the stars in the heavens but conquers so much more within the precincts of his own heart;

He who masters himself with the greatest of truths and arms himself with the mightiest of virtues

Is the true warrior

He alone is the height of goodness and he alone serves truly God, the undisputed and sole Master.

To give rein to what is good and feel inadequate in service is to be accomplished in life, and known alike by man and God; for he who is forever empty is forever renewed and God sustains him in the highest of his accomplished tasks.

Good reflects its own quality against ill-will as a mirror reflects and scatters light from beyond its surface. Thus to reflect upon good tempers the spirit towards greater harmony and opens the path towards God.

Evil seeks good to destroy its seeds through discontentment and disunity; therefore seek out that which is evil unto your sight and pluck it from your midst as a gardener uproots all that which would destroy the crops; so must you take that from yourself which would destroy your immortality.

PART III

The Way

SEEK the universal in all matter and spirit, in places where there is fear and darkness, turmoil and strife, sickness and death, see all its aspects and become wise of the path towards unity.

Within that unity lies the peace and understanding which lead to the true insight of the Godhead, of that which exists without separation, timeless under one order, that of tranquility, of harmony, of oneness.

Seek the truth with anger in your heart and you will only see the anger of yourself and others.

Seek God by being in league with opposition and you will see your own opposition and that of others.

Be uncharitable unto others and ask for God's guidance, then will you be severed from God and unable to reach your own peace.

Wage war on another and ask for God's help in winning the battle, then will you reap the storm that you cause and destroy yourself by your own conflict.

God can only be there to help you if you desire truth and justice in your own being and wish these to be the guiding light reflected throughout your life unto others.

The struggle has been for man to change through the animal from the depths of ignorance to a point in which the light is discovered.

When man realises that the struggle for him has long since ceased, then he has found himself and can begin to learn and find his own peace.

The struggle is through the futile, the meaningless; the acceptance is of the worthwhile, the beneficial and meaningful.

Separation leading back to integration is the way of experiencing. Thus the man in his physical form expresses his inherent attributes in order to see his path more clearly, for there lies his potential in wait and there is the point to which he must aspire before returning as an immortal one into his final home and final rest.

Seek that within you which is silence, free yourself from the illusion of judgement; be charitable to others for they are an extension of your essence, and all is but an extension of the Godhead.

Thus has the way towards finding God been opened up to you, for when you seek God in wisdom and earnest, with but one thought in your heart and with but one aim, then will you know that you have found the way by the peace reflected within your own being and the stillness of your own mind.

The path that a man treads towards himself and the spirit is indeed difficult, for he faces the storm of opposition within a physical world that seeks to dislodge his foothold from the ledge upon which he stands, casting him into the void far below.

The nearer to an inner understanding man gets, the fiercer the storm becomes, until at last he merges with the true harmony and in that harmony sees only oneness from the centre of opposition.

When man is at peace with himself and undisturbed by the fury of opposition from others, then he has gone beyond the milestone of self expression, and in being selfless sees only love in all things, knowing this to be the eternal.

See then opposition only as a function towards unity and be at harmony with your world.

Those who would give up all for the sake of a greater knowledge see God face to face and in that infinite grace and joy find that they have lost nothing of value, but have gained much more than life itself.

Without inner vision man has not learned his path and without the path each is lost to the truth. Consider then inner silence; consider your time to be well spent in meditation and meditation a reflection upon all that which gives nourishment.

Reflection

To learn is to reflect upon the folly of each one and by reflection extract wisdom.

A voice reflected in the pool of eternity is as the sparkling dewdrops in the eye of morning awaiting the rising sun, golden washed, arisen for yet another eternity giving birth to itself.

Each song sung so sweetly on the morning air is the song for you to awaken and join in its chorus with but one heart and one mind and reflect your thoughts on the singularity that is of God.

The wings upon which you are born rest in stillness upon all that beauty and grace encompass and hold in singularity all, pointing to but one harmony, reflecting but one love.

Each thing is but your reflection and you are the reflection of your Source; to give up the light that shines within for the sake of your own desires is foolish and to gratify yourself with selfishness fulfills no purpose.

An extended insight into the spirit is merely the turning inside out of the garment of physicality; for all is but a mirror image reflected in space and eternity, being extended indefinitely from within, the centre of one's own being.

A heart is known to others by action, and the mind is but a mediator between thought and motivation. Thus the mind turns intention into purpose, and the heart meditates upon that which is reflected through good or bad.

The heart aligns the body as the universe is aligned from within itself to purposeful ends, and reflects the aspirations of the soul. The mind governs in conjunction with soul and spirit the human frame and reflects the needs of both physicality and spirituality.

Thus are mind, soul and spirit governed by their own medium and extended indefinitely towards a point of the Absolute.

Give space to the mind and it will act as the universe itself. Constrict it and it will not understand intent or purpose but reflect darkness, confusion and ignorance.

Supply it with the finest trappings of a spiritual nature and only then will it begin to comprehend fractionally what God is and reflect the harmony of the inner heavens.

Each mind is like the mirror that cannot reflect the light when heavy dirt lies upon its surface, but when the surface is cleaned it becomes a great medium for reflecting. The work that each one does upon its own source within is the polishing process. The harder the work done internally, the greater the light that shines through its surface unto creation.

That which is reflected from within is that which shall be known to others, and that which is not reflected cannot be acted upon. For

reflection is guidance towards the light and lack of reflection a step towards the darkness.

The soul is as a star reflecting its position in the sky to guide the voyager through the abyss of darkness and safely plot his course in a particular direction towards an ultimate goal.

The soul is illuminated from within and followed without by the incandescence of its own making, its reflection in the human heart, and by its position amongst the stars of the inner heavens.

Thus is it likened to the illumination of a house and the warmth of the sun, to the daylight and the joy of new birth, to the cry and laughter of that wishing to be heard and known in understanding. Amidst the source of light lies your own illumination and that of its making.

Many do not recognise their own eternity because they do not recognise God and the true self that exists within each individual as being the extension of that God's love for each thing and that God's reflection.

Why is it that man reflects upon his innermost thoughts? Only in the depths of stillness, in the pool of inner silence, can that intangible principle he calls God be reflected, free from the chains of complex structures and organisations; only beyond these, away from all mental and physical trappings, can he meet his true Maker and his true self within the precincts of his own deeper being.

The Central Point

To be central in action and reaction is to know the finer point of wisdom and operate that wisdom wisely; therefore become not ensnared and entangled in the rights and wrongs of others, and weigh not heavily in judgement on one side or the other; then will you not become unwise.

Judgement, by a man, of others is not the way towards finding himself, but the way towards being caught up in the marshes of life and lured into the trap laid by the hunter for the unwary, to die chained by the lack of insight into what is truly wise.

That which is central considers not force or reaction and is truly placed at the core of all, since it is greater than opposites and perfected beyond these.

Might opposed to might is lack of progression; being held still at

one point it cannot advance or retreat or learn by the opposition it creates and therefore is destroyed by its inability to yield.

Learn of opposition and through that opposition seek unity within that house of matter that you inhabit and by the experience of that outer casing create a unity and a bond which can never be broken.

Know unity within your very being and sit upon the true throne of harmony, merging all as one and one as all; thus knowing your true self, impart that knowledge and radiate it amongst all who seek it for self-betterment.

Consider the grass blown by strong winds and reflect upon its ability to be wise. Never does it try to oppose force but bends and remains intact and by doing so lives to experience a new day, greeting the sun after the storm has passed and spent itself.

And so does all creation yield to a greater force in order to survive and experience what its survival has taught. Becoming resilient it overcomes and outlives that which otherwise would cause its destruction by learning to become meek in the face of opposition and sure in its anchor upon life, its own central point, it achieves its purpose.

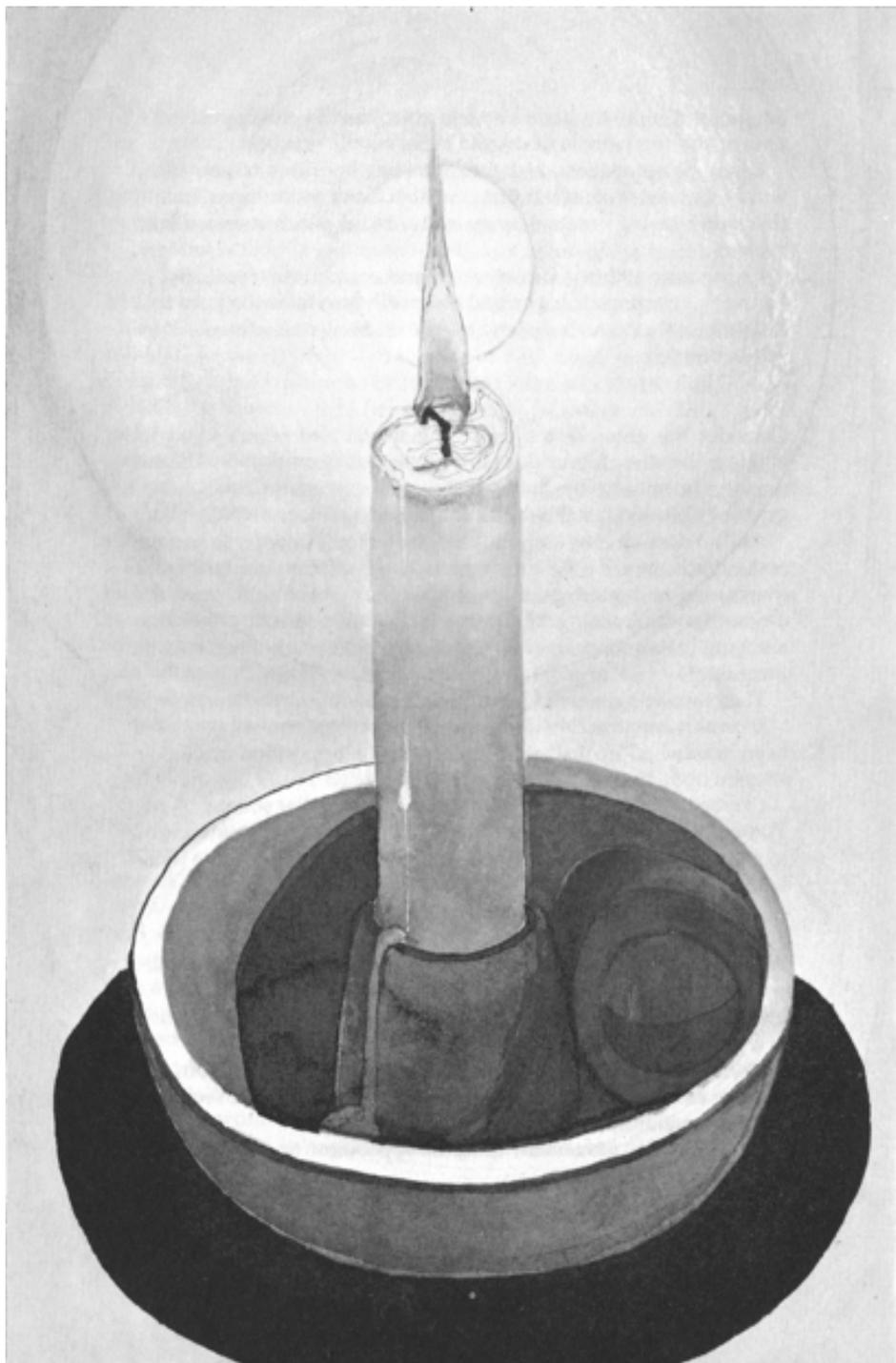
Therefore be as the reed in a storm; do not oppose the storm for it will break your structure and cast you before it; then will you have been wasted to no just end by your own opposition and have learned nothing of your own yielding nature.

Opposition is but a spiral directed towards a fuller state of being. Through the opposition created externally and internally one learns to maintain the central axis which is stillness and exists at the point where life begins.

Were each to see its own central point within itself, then no more would it wage war upon itself by what it does to others, but give a life full of joy and thus renew itself perpetually through the channels of a greater love.

The law that keeps all apart is polarity. Polarity is opposition, and counter movement; the positive and the negative for ever seeking a state of equilibrium.

Since there is movement there is opposition to that action of



movement and therefore those aspects of opposing forces are set up as an inherent law of the universe.

The existence of all is but oscillation about a point of balance and neutrality.

The point at which all meets all is but the interface of interaction where two spirals rotate in opposing directions and their neutral centre reconstitutes both.

Meditation

EACH person has the power to look within himself, for each is an idea of perfection in the vast unfolding mind of the universe, living as a unit to change not only himself or herself, but their surroundings, and thereby embrace all in wisdom and knowledge as one.

Those who know not what silence is must first seek it through meditation; for while there is no silence within their hearts there is opposition, and while there is opposition they cannot find stillness; God is found in the depths of stillness.

The light of man comes in the silence when he meditates upon his Source, and God touches his heart.

The silent way is the greatest of ways for man to be renewed, for in meditation he leaves the world of physical being, of human consciousness, and for that short moment he is free.

In true meditation the activity of the mind ceases. Thus the imperfect is transcended and a greater awareness of the perfect opened up and extended.

The focal point of all efforts is to clarify an inner reality, thus obtaining a working knowledge of what truth consists of. In themselves all efforts are not wasted when served for the little truths that they contain and put to the test within life's daily toil.

In meditation, if the highest order is attained, time is frozen and the individual wanders amongst the sphere of the great, for God will have touched the heart and brought true consciousness and true communion, making him one in perfect knowledge.

As our whole being is merged into a perfect harmony of oneness, thoughts fade and die and in their turn give way to great illumination, making communion possible between the inner self and its Source.

In our meditation we leave the world and its ways, and thus

cannot oppose God's will, for in our silence we are deep in communion with the Eternal.

When our thoughts are turned inward towards God, then are we conscious of all things as they truly are; in such illumination how can we harm anything at all?

The true self captured in stillness is the timeless experience in operation beyond thought and knowledge of the physical, a realm in which all ties and shackles are broken and a new world discovered without limitations.

In the silence of the heart's meditation the divine Principle flashes upon the inner mirror; one polishes it again and again through meditation until it becomes the diamond of life and sheds the radiance of its majesty upon all, giving life and hope anew.

God's kingdom comes not with physical fanfares nor with loud drums but with observation and silent meditation upon the Source.

The silence in which he meditates upon the Source of his own being and the being of his own soul leads man towards the Godhead. In a mood of contemplation, he learns to withdraw from the conditions imposed upon him, to transcend the limitations of the body and thus experience a new life beyond such restriction; on planes beyond physicality there exist realms in which space, time and matter have no meaning.

That is man's goal and one of innermost expression towards that infinite being of unknown Essence that he wishes to express.

As the flame attracts the moth, so the wisdom that emerges from the depth of silent contemplation attracts all spheres of life and motivates that life towards a higher perfection.

Silence

SILENCE is the voice of reflection in the mirror of understanding and wisdom.

Who keeps the silence within holds the key to the eternal and with that key is able to pass beyond all manifested life.

Reflection is the silent existence within; in deep silence the mind ceases to wander away from the path of the creative.

Silence has many levels; even in silence is heard sound, the soundless sound of distinguishable notes, each an illumination; but when true silence is attained full communion with God is gained, and true insight into the eternal wisdom.

In quiescence all things are brought to life and understood and in the silences of perfect music they return to their home, clothed in light, in their hour of awakening.

In silence we are raised up into the sphere of light, beyond which lies true consciousness and from that shore of immortal being we are renewed in the Principle of God.

In the silence we are illuminated and made whole; we are free of physical shackles and in the freedom that we maintain within, we give rise to a greater awareness and expression of the true self.

Man must seek silence, for it is therein that he begins to understand the purpose for which he was created and it is therein that he is renewed with might and fortitude.

If a man has not found his inner silence, then he has not found his own peace, or his greatest expressive potential and therefore cannot see himself within all other aspects of creation as a body of complete oneness.

Silence reveals the essence of perfect harmony. Who dares to argue against silence is not knowledgeable of the self or the wonders of creation and thus will lose his peace.

If man then is silence itself he is eternally expressing his own creativity in perfect sound.

Who is knowledgeable of silence is knowledgeable of creation. From the silence the worlds came into being and into the silence all will return and know their Maker.

To be silent is to be like the river flowing onward to the sea; to be silent is to be waiting to meet a greater expression and a new creativity.

In silence each is brought forth into life and in silence each returns to meet the dawn of his renewal.

The man of silence listens to the voice within and learns much to his own advantage. He does not judge through separation, and by remaining neutral becomes the child of innocence, knowing the measure of himself.

In silence each heart is seen in its nakedness; its full value is

known by that which is the Eternal in us. In silence there is no need for justification.

Man is never silent until he finds the truth and in that second he is all that silence could bring and eternity itself could murmur.

Who masters the silence masters the meaning of oneness, and in that oneness finds the domains of God.

The reality that silence brings is the true path towards that point in which God resides; in knowing the reality of the spirit that in us is God, we extend our awareness wholeheartedly towards the Infinite, thereby constantly renewing ourselves.

To enter into the domain of silence is to forget time and motion and to realise that the material garment or outer shell with which we are clothed is but a containment of impure substance to be transcended by effort towards the pure, the infinite, the eternal.

From the nucleus of silence flowing as a crystal clear pool, does God manifest and bring about all that is great in the eyes of spiritual man.

If a man should see himself as he truly is in unadorned beauty, he would become silence itself, in awe at the wonder of his own nature as well as the beautiful works of God.

Silence comprehends all; it is a jewel within the casket of many secrets, opened in a flash of eternity wherein resides the void of wonder.

Peace

A MIND contented is a mind at peace; its application is in enhancing all things peaceful.

The peaceful man is great in the love of his God and in that love that he has bestowed upon all things lie his great radiance and his potential of wisdom.

Whosoever is peaceful has gained much and become the conqueror of his own self.

If we have inner peace then we understand ourselves and in doing so make life more pleasant for others and evolve ourselves in the process.

So much is given unto us to understand and from that inner understanding derive peace, harmony, joy.

The central sphere, the core of things, the aim of life, can only be

obtained in peaceful and harmonious existence, for that central point is the creative hearth from which come all good tidings and spring forth all purposeful actions.

For where can a feather remain stationary whilst there is a strong wind and where can man find peace whilst the storm in his heart still rages and he knows not why?

The justice of man is filled with action and reaction in a physical world, but the justice of God is stillness and silence and without expression but still is and remains true justice.

Know this that the peace within man's heart leads to an understanding of silence and a course of action away from all that seeks to disrupt and destroy. For it is in knowing the silence that a man becomes rich and finds wisdom.

Whosoever can hold a great peace within remains undisturbed in the middle of turmoil, for in peace truth is reflected and in truth serenity is supreme.

Truth

TRUTH is like the seed of a flower; when it falls the birds swoop down upon it to fill their hunger.

It the seed proves to be indigestible the birds cannot use it; thus it is carried far afield and planted anew to begin a creative life some way from its parent.

Great truths fill the hunger of longing; they provide the stuff of life to give life cause and substance.

If truth proves to be too great an argument for the unwise, it becomes unpalatable and is discarded.

Where truth is thrown to the four winds, there will the wise also be to bring it back to life, so that it may once again bear fruit and feed many.

Great truths are like the branches of a tree; they grow outwards from a trunk of strength.

The unwise are like the wind and blow from many directions, seeking to topple the whole structure; but the tree endures because of its resilience and the roots hold because of their firm anchorage upon the soil.

The truthful know the secret that lies within their heart and in knowing that secret can unlock God's very heart in their ways of

wisdom; therefore those who are great in truth are able to pass where none have trodden before.

In the renewal of truth we make fast the anchor upon the infinite; we become resilient and thus mighty in strength.

What is truth?

Unity is the greatest of all truths and those who divide it for self-satisfaction cheat themselves.

Many seek truth but do not hold it above all else. Kingdoms supposedly hold it dear but are nevertheless brought into desolation by lack of its application. They being separated internally against themselves, destroy by division many kingdoms within their souls.

The infinite is the truth at the heart of all and the passage towards the infinite the reality to which all must come to terms finally.

Only that which is the truth will last eternally and that which passes away with the wind of time notices not the eternal in passing, and is in its turn not noticed.

Man weaves a web of truth within the depths of his own soul, and upon reflection of that purity finds a pearl of wisdom therein to share with all who seek it.

Each one has the light of truth within himself to be brought forth and shared amongst all. For each one inherently is given the light of truth by God, therefore it is up to each of us to search ourselves for ourselves and God.

If a person carries the light of truth in its purest essence; is he not wise and knowledgeable of God? Who can stand up against the light of truth? Carried in every dark cavern it glorifies its Creator, shields and guides the way of the feet and overcomes all through its wisdom.

Whosoever kindles the truth within his heart lights also his eye and illuminates each dark cavern of the body to his own advantage and the advantage of others.

But he who locks away the truth, guarding jealously its store and illumination, darkens his own soul, eye and body, and by his action locks God away from his heart.

The one who knows the truth, hides not his lantern of truth in dark places and away from others, for there his truth shines not and cannot be seen by those who seek the light.

They who are truthful and cling to the principle of truth are not

vain for with vanity comes self-importance and self-importance hinders the master within.

To mirror inner reality is to reflect the truth; inner reality is the unification of spirit centred about the law of God; being centred about God each resides under the roof of one mansion; therefore God is the focal point towards which all manifestations must tread and in treading turn inward towards their own silence.

Never is the light that is truth taken from the window that is life even for one second, for the light inherently shines from each window but is illuminated by one for all to follow.

Should man be even for a second without that light then would he be in darkness and robbed of all eternity.

For those who see truth, beauty forever shines perpetually expressing itself, for they have found the true reflection of God.

The flower of truth is born amongst weeds that would strangle it; therefore must each be on his guard and wary, and trust in that alone which would bring about full bloom and beauty.

The higher Self reflects the truth that throbs within; the light of truth when attained is the ending of our journey; only then can we be fully free and fully alive.

The sword of truth is strong, being tempered in the furnace of God. The word of the Spirit is subtle but commanding; hence those who wield both the sword and the spirit are gentle unto all things, yet know of their power and are true warriors.

Light

ILLUMINATION comes from within but the light shines without and is scattered beyond your bounds and collected elsewhere to give birth to a new day.

Thus does each scatter the light and thus does each create or die by his own hand.

The candle burns not from its distance of illumination but from its source.

Thus does all creation burn from within and illuminate the darkness without.

Thus does true creation illuminate its source.

Self

Thus does light follow light and darkness darkness, each going its own way.

The more one's light of understanding is shed and shared by creation, the more one illuminates one's own source of understanding and spiritual attainment.

The brilliance of your light is the choice of your making, for you are as the air and its purity, being the guardians of that light and feeding it, tending to its every need.

In light lies all physically manifested forms, for light gives clarity to form in its various aspects and light is perceived by the eye as a picture with its various forms and colours; yet an inner sight probes the sphere behind the colours themselves and thereby learns the secret of the manifest and the unmanifest.

To share your light as it radiates from within each selfless deed is to mirror your own deeper self; for to be central in all things of importance is the only way towards the true spirit.

Each creature exists as but a fractional light from the true Source within the life of all creation; each individual creates a greater light of understanding within itself and therefore remains at its conscious stage of understanding. Each time it goes back to its spiritual world it maintains the light of its own attainment to give it greater illumination to reach an ultimate understanding within its own life span.

What can you say of your fraction of light? Can you state that you, a ray of that light, illuminated a dark corner of the universe and gave it joy by your presence.

Then speak not of darkness where there is the light of truth; or the darkness of your sorrows yet to be overcome; but merge your light with all that you survey and illuminate your surroundings and your fellow beings with that light of truth.

Go as a traveler along all the dim and darkened highways and seek out those who exist in darkness and, carrying your lantern, give them light.

In knowledge, the true self is brought to light and in that light the oneness of God flashes out and God's illumination shines.

OF what use is it to feed the outer self and starve the inner Self?

That which is purified externally is of little value if its interior is neglected.

Within the self all things are waiting to be brought into the light and known; for there, in that oneness of the universal Source, lies all and there all that is to be is seen and known.

Do not look abroad for the signs of true life; there you will find but the external world and be no wiser; instead look within; there you will see a light laid before your eyes and a guidance that will take you upon hallowed grounds.

To be inward turned is to know the self; to know the self is to know all; thus truth brings inner awareness; this is the key towards accomplishing many miracles within the self.

The long walk and the climbing of the mountain bring about physical endurance by test. Even so, the man eternally testing himself within brings out the diamond of God into the radiance of a new dawning and the age of a new day of eternity.

If a man conquers himself, his thoughts and his actions, he in turn is conquered by the Principle of God; it is therefore that man conquers not God but himself and in his turn is conquered.

To conquer the self is man's goal; to be taken over by the Principle of the spiritual Self, the complete accomplishment of man's purpose; for both are brought about by acceptance of being made 'one'.

In knowing the way towards the inner self there is assurance; with that knowledge there is humility; therefore the assured claim no self importance and as such remain apart from judgement; they hold no position in life and thereby remain separated from worldly action.

Were each person to become aware of the Godly consciousness dormant within, all could be changed instantly. It is in accepting true knowledge that one recognises what lies behind the form and draws nearer to the perfect expression of the Source.

Who knows the Self completely in its ultimate manifestation also knows the key to God's heart and there finds immortality.



Soul

THE sun's light holds dominion over the earth. The moon's light holds dominion over the night and its stars. Whosoever holds dominion over the fortress of his own soul illuminates his own countenance by the sun of awareness and his light is the light of all.

To search the soul in silence is to find that illumination beyond all dreams.

The soul is the consciousness of life, it is the illumination of the heart, the lamp that warms and lights the depths from within.

The heart and soul remain the same in quality, only conscious awareness is extended and remoulded in the furnace of life to form a different vessel and accept a purer substance sent from the source.

The unconscious desire to live is the force that drives on each thing towards its own progression and maturity; the soul is that perpetual force forever seeking its own perfection and eventual state of rest.

Memories are but of the soul's past and present experience gained through the vessels of bodies past and present, and hope and aspiration towards perfection are but the soul's memories relived within a new body.

Man is the sum total of his understanding and beliefs, weaving each pattern about his own soul.

It is wise for a man to reflect upon his actions since these actions are impressed upon his soul and he carries them with him throughout his travels.

They are not broken after he leaves his material body but remain intact, tied up, until they are released by a better expression of himself and one closer to the laws of God.

In this way the soul finds its own level in the spiritual world and orientates itself towards its own state of conscious awareness and being, and by its own efforts it is rewarded.

The attainment of the soul is the ability to outreach and outgrow its limited physical vesture and to produce a greater awareness within the stream of spiritual progression.

Through the vehicle of the soul we are born again and again until finally that soul has reached its highest pinnacle of human

understanding and in its turn is dissolved by the true Spiritual Self.

The highest point of earthly life is the attainment of the ultimate in soul development, and therefore the first battle through the medium of experience is the battle to be at one with the soul and know that soul completely.

It is only when the soul has been mastered that the perfect or expressionless inner Self is released fully and, at this stage, the soul, no longer needed, is dissolved in the true spiritual awareness.

Upon reaching the realisation of oneness the spirit conquers and destroys the soul, becoming that which expresses a divine will beyond the shackles of containment and outside the momentum of life and death.

The final process of the soul's dissolution by the true Spiritual Self is the opening out to immortality, since beyond the bounds of the soul and mind there lies no death. Death is for those who live a life of physical illusion and therefore belongs only to that realm.

The Spirit

WONDERFUL is it to behold the sun in the sky and the moon in the cool night air; more wonderful than this is the light of the spirit captured in the eyes of the truthful and reflected in each thing as the only and supreme light.

The spirit fills all, is the motivating force and thus motion and emotion, the inward expressing itself in the outward; being the great engineer in all it takes the seat to guide the mechanism and thus increases, slackens, changes or suspends motion and function.

The pure spirit is ever present in magnitude and creative force; it moulds the universe and gives to each creative individuality.

The true spirit is indeed the centre of creation: for ever weaving a web of intricate wonder; within which lie the perfect geometry and symmetry, towards one aim and one ultimate purpose in its finality.

Being indivisible it cannot be separated from itself.

Being eternal it has no limits within time.

Being limitless it is omnipresent in all spheres, yet falls outside the reference of what is termed time and space.

It does not travel since it knows no distance but is in all and fills all with its great light of illumination. For the spirit is the hearth, the blazing focus wherein abides the Godhead.

The spirit within holds the reins of eternity, guiding its course within the NOW, from the eternal to the eternal, remaining for ever youthful and vibrant, for ever expressing itself.

Is not the body a filter for the spirit and the spirit that which the body filters?

Even as dark is not devoid of light and as light is not without darkness, so the flame of spirit is hidden within the evil-doer; it is there and can be brought forth in its time to true brilliance, for nothing lacks the spirit or its light.

The house in which your spirit resides is the house of creation and the centre of the universe that links you to the infinite.

Thus should you weave your web inwards through the soul to the spirit, knowing inwardly the truth of your eternity within the system of natural creativity.

All born of the spirit must return to the spirit through the same door and be reborn by the same method. With each step each makes straight the way, gathering experience through foolhardiness, joy from within the realms of sorrow, hope from the seed of its own helplessness at the time of sowing.

The spirit in bliss, suspended in another dimension, pursues its lawful course amongst the spaces of infinity to link itself with the Source of all that gave it expression on this plane, and vision on another.

PART IV

Progression

PROGRESSION is the way towards achievement of perfection as all moves onwards in creation towards perfection and immortality.

All things start life from a point in darkness; thus it is that finally darkness gives way to light and true illumination.

It is through the lower forms and by evolvment through the stages above those lower forms that each one learns to aspire towards true knowledge and see itself unadorned.

Upon the ladder of progression each thing stands, being not a unit unto itself but unto the whole, thus making that whole creative when combined under one universal principle and under that One Order unified, each becomes a great strength.

By way of external experience each creates internal equilibrium; with internal equilibrium each realises its own peace, knowing contentment; knowing both brings richness; in that richness each moulds the vessel of its own life; in moulding that vessel each treads the path; in treading the path each accepts a purer substance; in accepting a purer substance each outgrows itself; outgrowing itself each learns the truth.

Through the passage of learning is the progression of all; and by the experience gained from futility a greater purpose is sought.

It is in seeking that progression is made and through a progressive evolvment that consciousness becomes expanded. Each step of the conscious being is towards the unseen spheres, from the darkness of an unknowing mind to the true light of consciousness.

To rid oneself of that which restricts one's progress is to climb the ladder towards the spirit and God; therefore the path through life is the experience of learning and letting go of that which is useless to the individual in order to grasp something of use that is less restricting.

It takes time to progress, but each is given many life times in which to express its own evolution through different forms and from different states of consciousness towards the ultimate.

Man lives many lives and reaches a state of progression evolving towards the Godhead; exchanging his own understanding all the

time through physical experience, that physical experience being the medium towards understanding and changing his geometrical or oscillatory pattern; he thereby creates a greater awareness of himself spiritually and thus tunes his higher faculties and aligns them to the one universal Law.

We as human beings must work together towards perfection of our species and thus maintain all things under our domain and serve them well with a willing heart as much as we serve one another. Only by sharing can we be complete.

Since the cycle of evolvement can never be stopped at will one can never remain stationary at one point, unless the apex has been attained; therefore all things must expand and reach out for a greater conscious being continually; in hiding behind the cloak of ignorance there is no shelter and no peace of mind, only foolishness in which fools are trapped with the unwise as their guides.

Therefore each is great when measured as the whole and each is definable in terms of the eternal, for all is one - immeasurable, unfathomable, inseparable, known only in true consciousness, distinctive only in true silence.

Destiny

LIKE a stone thrown into the pool, so are the ripples sent out from the one Source and in time return to that Source.

None sings his own song unless first sung by the gods of destiny impressed upon the other and brought into being by a hidden hand.

Nothing is ever created, brought about or made manifest on any plane by chance alone, for all has a planned creation, purpose and destiny to fulfill within its allotted time of evolution.

Destiny chooses its own road through life, unchanged by personal will, for the will of the individual in physical form is no substitute for the oneness that is and remains universal law.

We are all, whether we like it or not, whether we know it or not, the product of an immortal Fountain source and are thereby eternal; for life is eternal, however ephemeral and myriad forms it assumes.

We indeed change our internal design by what we do; being the sum total of what we believe ourselves to be, with that belief we illuminate or darken our own existence, unifying a God-given-law or dividing the truth we see or do not see, understand or do not understand, act upon or do not, and thus receive or do not.

What we do is what we are; the pattern of actions to follow is in our hands for we weave our destiny and make each design with the passage of physical time and effort.

Each individual, through thought and action, operates the machinery of his own destiny and sets its course.

The seed yet to be harvested is planted with each passing second and the pattern of events yet to emerge is woven by each individual's hands.

It is by thought and deed that the future of all is determined, for we are the mirror and each life is a reflection of our quality.

No man can argue against that which has been laid down for him, nor against that which will be, for his own innermost self has laid down the law and the path and is concentric with the universal Source.

If he were offered the choice between one human lifetime and an eternity, which would he choose? How great then would become his argument against his own immortality?

It is because a man cannot see what is in store for him that he prefers to remain blind and continue to bring forth arguments. But in the final analysis God has the last word in all things of importance, and not man.

Ultimately no individual can escape the destiny laid down by universal Law, since its truth remains the truth forever and the very essence of man's being, and is never changed from age to age. Therefore it is wise to reflect upon the truth and find one's true path to the Source.

Chance or quirks of fate were not your making, nor you their products, for you exist about the precincts of the infinite and are a product of but one Maker.

The divine will within its creative sphere does not and cannot rely upon the happenings of pure chance any more than it can act upon pure speculation.

Consider the future, for one cannot change what has gone by, but one can change what will be in distant times.

The Universe

THE heart of the universe beats within each thing; its rhythm is one rhythm, its order is but one order under one Law supreme.

In the universe all is alive and breathes in unison.

Truth is not ours to change at will, nor the universe ours to set limits upon, for he who limits the universe, limits his own expressive existence and his own understanding.

The universe is as the sea gaining ground upon the shores, ebbing and flowing; as liquid poured from its container spreading and expanding its area upon the ground to reach an equilibrium with that space it shares; a tide, a fluid, an expanse of equilibrium under but one law.

Think not of the bounds of the universe as a fixed and rigid container; for the universe has no mathematical point of origin or of ending; and like to the sea it expands to no single shore and graces no one place with its bounties in preference to another, but as the sun shines on all within its realms, recognising no species great or small in its order, so is the universe.

The universe is unknown because on the conscious human plane there are limitations that one has imposed upon one's self; and one has also imposed these upon the universe, and therefore created a gap between one's self and the universe, blocking an understanding of what that universe is.

The creative power that is at the heart of the universe is the fountain of wisdom, knowing not separation nor recognising individuals for their traits of indifference towards it, yet giving individuality, quality of state, consciousness and above all eternity in which to discover all realms.

Intelligence works through the universe from which none is separated, therefore all is intelligence on a progressive scale of manifestations.

What we look at each passing day is indeed a symmetrical universe whose pattern is in the depths of our being, and without beginning or ending.

Each is placed within the sphere of its own consciousness and

spiritual progression within the being of the universe. Each life-form exists as the centre of that great creation, performing its own limited task within a structure purposely made for all manifestations of form and spirit.

No universal structure is one of rigidity but exists, changing from construction to expansion, rest to unrest, equality to inequality all the time; it is in this way that each evolves.

Within the realms of divine will and inherent energy from that divine will all is equal within a creative structure, and all is given the same life-force without prejudice or favour.

There exists within that creative structure highly evolved life, and on its opposing scale life of little evolvment, one serving the other and, in its turn, being served.

Thus the servant knows the master and the master knows the servant, there being no difference between them, except that of quality and state.

No separation exists within the universe of matter from matter, life from life, or energy from energy.

All there is from the oneness of initial truth is creative individuality, evolvment and quality within the sphere of manifestations.

This and other worlds were designed as an unpainful and inspired calculation by a hand that caused all to appear; from nothingness all came into being as a candle lit by a match, and into that realm will sink when all have passed the trial of life and hold dominion over death.

That candle, my friend, to which the Creator put a match, which He ignited, burns not haphazardly unto its close, but was calculated to burn within a definite time and to give a definite luminosity; thus you and I, being a fraction of that light, must help all burn to its close within this creation.

Life, my friend, in this universe is as abundant as the drops of water in the ocean and as countless on both planes of conscious existence, here and beyond.

Therefore think not that you are alone in the universe and that there are none like you in form or measure within that infinite structure, for beings upon beings there are that dwell within the bounds of their own separate spheres and conscious existence.

The keynote of each thing in the universe is held within its silent sphere; from that sphere springs into being the seed that matures into full growth and expands towards the Infinite.

Deity

WHO gave the word its wings and thus created motion with a myriad of vibrations, each a silent blessing?

Without movement there would be no creation, for movement is natural to all creation.

Who set the spark to the creative? and the universe aflame?

dispersed and diffused each spark to become a thing of wonder?

The initial force or word of God brought into being movement, the ebb and flow that creates, moulds and nurtures all.

Who created purpose within that motion towards its own fulfillment?

Who lives eternally and knows each thing by name from the void within the immeasurable?

The dance of God goes on under God and thus all becomes the One.

The essence that is God is an essence of oneness, a oneness that can never be divided from the initial WILL-FORCE, for God cannot compare with Itself, and has no comparison with or separation from what It creates, but remains active, passive and neutral within all.

God is the point of no action in all, existing at the nucleus wherein opposites merge but to re-emerge at the centre of all, at the very heart of silence, of harmony. Be it a spiritual essence or a physical manifestation, each central point belongs to God and God is omnipresent.

God exists at no direction of up or down; and so in order to express the domains of God, one has to remain at the point of no action or reaction, and in finding that point one will find in existence a whole new world, free from movement, extended beyond the bounds of the illusion of physical existence, and new laws in operation.

The Godhead being the innermost nucleus of evolution, its alpha and omega, its impulse and its resolution, has neither beginning nor end, neither highest nor lowest, seeking neither. It is.

Each thing seen and unseen is God in its very essence; therefore be careful in thought and action, for you observe and are observed

within the sphere of both dimensions, the inner and the outer, the material and the spiritual.

Everything in creation evolves, everything moves towards that purest essence that the Fountain source radiates, the Godhead. The Godhead Itself does not evolve by that movement, but is the Pinnacle of all expression, of all movement.

Being at all points, God's essence does not travel as rockets and cars travel, since it is an omnipresent force of divine will, existing at the centre of all points, in all time-streams and on all planes of consciousness; it does not move, it does not grow old, it does not evolve, involute, evolute, change, alter directions or otherwise. Being timeless, it exists in the void and womb of eternity and knows not the restrictions or limitations of time.

Being expressionless it does not feel emotion as we feel emotion, since it contains the purest of all expressions, and merges them as a unit of harmony.

Not knowing movement within Itself, God is motionless in relation to the movement of God's creation; being like an axle God remains stationary, whilst the wheel of all creation spins, alters course, decays and begins to emerge on other planes of consciousness about God's nucleus.

God does not grow old as the tree grows old; God does not evolve as a human being evolves; for God is an Essence of perfection and therefore does not and cannot evolve; everything revolves around God, but God remains stationary in relation to the evolution and to the cycles of evolution of everything.

The domains of God lie at the central point of all creation, within all that is neutral and beyond the realms of opposition.

Here, one finds God through the operation of God's law and through separation of action and interaction involving opposition within one's self. The more one is at peace with one's self and one's surroundings, the nearer one is to finding God.

Search your very being without awareness of opposition at the very heart of interaction; at that point will you meet God and have knowledge of the purpose awaiting you; at that point will you see that God has no direction and is the expressionless essence about which all else revolves.

To know the principle that is God one must understand the principle of harmony within one's self; and live in that harmony and shed its radiance amongst one's fellow beings and all creation.

Only in this way will each individual reach an understanding of what God is and what God can do for each.

And so it is that those who seek God's domain must act within themselves to bring about peace and understanding, first by reflecting upon their own actions and thoughts to create good within themselves, i.e. find their centre, and secondly, to create harmony and a true balance within all things, these being but a true extension of themselves.

The miracle that is God can only be found by transcending our own will and by searching deep in the cavern of our own hearts to bring by unification our outer self with our inner self and both as one in touch with our essence.

God is not like a vessel that is used for one purpose only and then discarded or shelves until the next time comes when we need its essence again. God cannot be left upon some isolated shelf like a cup to collect dust and apprehend the light until we wish to fill that cup with our own fluid.

If the highest form reaches the lowest depths of self-expression, degrading the inner light, it neither sees nor understands the Godhead; it has forfeited its right to express that inner light. For God exists within the higher realms of selflessness; God cannot be expressed through disharmony and strife.

Where there is oneness - unity of purpose, harmony of relationship, peace of heart - there also can God's presence be sensed, and where birth and death occur there also is God's hand.

Where the presence of God is sensed there is beauty and grace beyond the comparison of all that is beautiful and graceful and there is purity beyond all visions of that which is pure.

Only by loving everything in life can we show our gratitude to God, for God is reflected in each thing; if that reflection be mirrored through our conscious state of being, then we become the radiant light of the now darkened world and bring in our footsteps a great beauty that will outlast our faulty and seemingly useless past.

The world is never devoid of its masters or of the voice of awakening; so it is that, within, none is cut off from God; for there, in that central point of existence, God waits to be heard in the silence of the heart.

Oneness

MANY roads converge onto one and many efforts end at one attainment.

Apprehension of oneness is spiritual insight; that is born from within; knowing its own direction it sets the course and it is never lost or separated from the Principle that is God; being the Infinite it is immortal.

The point which is the beginning of all is also its ending, the infinitely small and the infinitely large are not separate, but the same. All things in truth start from a point undefined and return to an infinite expanse also undefined. Since the two can never be known fully, who are we to judge by setting limits upon what is or is not. Only God has ultimate power and God alone judges all things in their hour of true awakening.

Worlds revolve about worlds in opposition, each with a task to perform and perfect within their cycles heading towards a state of equilibrium in which oneness is found. Thus will all return into the void whence all issued and a new world emerge, triumphant and unrestricted.

All things are one in essence; therefore true knowledge lies in acknowledging all things as such. Even though the mind pulls everything apart to inspect components and constituents so it must put all things back together and acknowledge the one Source.

Seeing all things from within, each becomes knowledgeable of the oneness from which none are separated, nor any distinct, since all is one and in that Oneness is God in its ultimate.

Matter and Spirit are inversions of one another that co-exist under one mansion and therefore within the realms of all manifestations that one mansion is the Cosmic Order.

Each form, visible and invisible, is part of but one body, differing only in quality and state, in degree and rarity of consciousness.

Since the essence of all is the Godhead without restriction or division from the oneness that manifests as the universe, nothing is a unit unto itself, and therefore each form of creation is the interweaving of knowledgeable and unknowledgeable, known and unknown, complexity and simplicity, of but one extended dimension and unification to which there is no end.



Nothing is a unity unto itself, nor is it self-perpetuating, unless it be composed of the whole working in harmony towards a greater awareness of itself; thus is each the extension of just one essence.

That which compares with itself has not found the way towards true unity; that which cannot exist in harmony cannot become at one with the universe for it knows not unity within itself.

Each project of creation is different from the other and is individual in its own actions, thoughts, aptitudes, making it unique; though unique, it falls inherently under one family, the family of God.

There are many images but one reflection and many states of consciousness but one Source, thus each is that which it collects internally and projects from the source of its own soul and from that point it is known unto others.

The perception of the oneness to come is the greater illumination, the understanding of God, and the progressive tuning in of each and everything towards its own God-centre. When the Godhead is reached the world will go back into the Hearth from whence it came and man will become once again one with God. When that day comes will each and every individual being march back to but one illumination, sing with but one voice, see with but one sight and express harmony with but one heart.

A day will dawn when all creation will see and recognise its Maker, and when that day arises, as a butterfly from its cocoon breaks into a new sphere of life, so will all creation sing one song with one voice of unity and see with but one set of eyes.

A day will dawn when all men will become at one with the Godhead, and all animals will become at one with men, for the evolutionary cycle of universal events is geared to this eventual change, and is timed as the sand through the hour glass has its own time.

Consummation

THE glorious beginning and the glorious ending are but one day apart.

As each thing is hastened through the doors of life so it is sped like an arrow through life unto the Source.

The beginning and the ending are one for each manifestation in the manifestation of Oneness; it is like the endless snake whose tail is swallowed by its mouth, and thus is continuous.

As the circle has no ending, life itself has no ending and as the circle is engulfed by itself, so is all life engulfed and brought back into being by God.

Brief is the pleasure in this physical life for it passes quicker than the wish for more time. It is wise therefore to extract from life the nectar beyond life itself, for it passes not and gives more pleasure in the end.

Then sing your praises to that which gave you your existence and be glad that you were made, for sorrow is but a fleeting shadow towards joy, and darkness but a span of illusion towards the light of reality and true existence.

Is not the joy of life the way we live it and what we do with it? Life, my friend, is a precious jewel to be shared amongst all for the experience gained and passed on to the spirit.

The constant battle to become as one is not in vain for in the end the essence of all emerges supreme and the victors of life share the blissful shore beyond.

