

MAY, 1918

Rays from the Rose Cross



A Magazine of Mystic Light

EDITED BY MAX HEINDEL

BUY A LIBERTY BOND
SUNSPOTS AS THE CAUSE OF WAR
MENTAL MAGIC
NATURE'S SPRING TONIC
THE POWER OF EXAMPLE
RADIANT HUMAN BEINGS
REBIRTH OF CHILDREN

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR

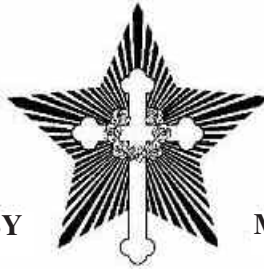
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RAYS FROM THE ROSE CROSS



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MAX HEINDEL

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General Contents

The Mystic Light

A Department devoted to articles on Occultism, Mystic Masonry, Esoteric Christianity, and similar subjects.

The Question Department

Designed to give further light upon the various subjects dealt with in the different departments, where queries from students and other subscribers make this necessary.

The Astral Ray

Astrology from an original angle, Cosmic light on Life's Problems.

Studies in the Rosicrucian Cosmo-Conception

Our Origin, Evolution and ultimate Destiny is religiously, reasonably and scientifically explained in this department.

Nutrition and Health

Our body is 'A Living Temple', we build it without sound of hammer, by our food. In this Department articles on diet teach how to build wisely and well.

The Healing Department

The Rose Cross Healing Circle, its meetings and their results.

Echoes from Mount Ecclesia

News and Notes from Headquarters

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MAY 1918

THE SOUL'S EASTER-TIDE

Eva G. Taylor

O holy Easter morn of long ago!
Morn like—yet unlike all
Preceding morns that broke upon the world
Over the night's dark pall.
What conquering love shone through
the dawn of gloom!
What Life of life springs from the riven tomb!

Each soul to whom the Holy One hath come
Keeps one sweet Easter-tide!
One day of all days in its life enshrined—
Dearer than holds the bride
Her marriage day. Morn of surpassing light,
When Christ arose within the soul's deep night!

Buy a Liberty Bond

WHAT GOOD IS MONEY ANYHOW IF WE DON'T WIN THIS WAR.

BUY A LIBERTY BOND!

Alice Gurney

A few weeks ago in Sacramento my attention was arrested by seeing the above words on a billboard. Immediately a flood of thought followed. I saw that the war in the physical world was but the other part of a similar war going on within the minds of men. All students of any esoteric school know well the Hermetic axiom "As above, so below." Or as Drummond puts it, "Natural Law in the Spiritual World."

With this for a starting point let us ask ourselves: What is the nature of the war going on within humanity? Man seeks more and more of the things that are passing away in time, and seeing with the dust in his eyes, he does not see clearly, but through a glass darkly.

There is that today in man that is seeking liberation from all that binds or impedes his evolution,

and in this blindness he misinterprets the urge to "Come up Higher" and only rushes around like one bereft of what he has in his pride called "Godlike Reason." The elements of Air and Fire, which are positive forces, are seeking the Heights, and this always causes a fermentation or chemicalization. This in terms of the Bible is the fury of God The habits and methods of the past, as well as the earth and water within, are holding back with a tenacious grip the rising Air and Fire. The positive forces (Fire and Air) will not give way, and the battle royal is on.

In all forms of self-seeking, we have the power that is holding on, or opposing force. The elements mentioned above, if considered, will make this point very clear. We see the physical earth holding on and the water clinging with it, while we see Fire always going upward, and Air is above earth and water, and yet is within earth and

water as well as the Fire. The chemical action of these forces produces a state of war. Let us take a homely illustration. A good housewife looks in the breadbox and sees that it is necessary to make another loaf for the family to eat tomorrow. She takes flour and water, but it would be very poor bread if she did not put a little leaven there also. So she puts in the yeast. Now what takes place when this is done? A chemical fury is immediately evident.

What do you suppose might be the thoughts of the atoms in that flour and water (corresponding to earth and water) when this action begins? Would they not be likely to think that that mother was a most cruel being to produce such agony in their midst? And what is the Air that is entering into every interstice in that flour producing but Fire. Here we have the inner meaning of the condition of the planet today.

If we watch carefully the rising bread and also listen we can see and hear a cannonading that on its scale equals that on the battlefields of Europe today. But does the housewife trouble herself about all this? No, she has but one idea in mind, the feeding of the family, and when that fury has lasted as long as she thinks needful, she kneads that loaf, which may be considered very unkind also, by the minute beings of the flour state of consciousness; but it is necessary for the Life of the family, and so must be. Even this is not the end of it, for when this is done it must go through the Fire before all requirements are met. But when it is successfully baked the good Mother rejoices that, the "Daily Bread" has been provided.

The Cosmic Mother is today making a new loaf of bread for the children of men, and it will be a good Bread, fit for a New Humanity.

Then the war that is waging is not for gain, nor for more than we already have, but for New Life of a more vibrant state. The old or denser consciousness is holding on to the past, and the new leaven that went into the whole earth is working as all good leaven does, and will eventually win this war.

Mankind must wake up to the consciousness of there being something more than flour and water; nay more, he must be willing to let that flour and

water be subject to a chemical change that will advance his evolution.

To surrender to the rising force of Life and let the leaven work is what robs the present world-condition of its terror.

Many say today with one breath that it is a changing world, and with the next how horrible it all is. This shows a lack of intensive thinking. Today in matters of thought we must work as the farmer does to make headway. In the old way of farming, the ploughman just scratched the surface and threw in the seed, covering a large territory. Today that method is antiquated and very nearly useless. We have the intensive farmer, who goes deep, and can get better results on ten acres than the old method on one hundred and sixty. This is concentration. We are being brought closer together because of a common cause, and this too is concentration. Brotherhood is concentration, the divine concentration that this leaven is working for today, the New Bread of Life.

What use is money if we don't win this war, this working for the New Day, the Day of Brotherhood and true co-operation? And we may ask what use is money if we do win this war. With Brotherhood firmly established what need for money? What is money anyhow? It is but a symbol of so much work done. When the work is done because every child of earth loves to serve his brother, will the symbol be necessary?

Today there are millions of women and many men and children who are knitting for the Boys at the front or those about to go, but they are not asking money for it, it is a labor of love. And many are serving in various capacities because of a divine madness to Serve. Yes indeed, Service is that which shall replace the greed for money. When the dust is completely out of the eyes, we shall wonder why we ever were so childish as to put value upon a scrap of paper or a bit of mineral, a value that was so false that it made men also false to themselves, and so robbed them of their power to enjoy the great bounty of Nature. Striving to get, and then striving to hold, and envious of the one who possessed the most strength to hold on.

All the beauty of the landscape, the flowers, the

birds, the sunset, the stars, all lost to the mind that gave to these idols so much false value. It was not the result of intensive thinking, no, but of superficial, diffusive thought. We have all been dissipators of that divine energy that was and is now our birthright. Many are awakening, and as the number increases they will be as leaven, to go to and fro through the earth that all may arise and go to the Father, which is none other than a state of More Abundant Life. Life, when it becomes more dynamic, is very apt to produce Light, and then we can see clearly and not as heretofore through a glass darkly.

There is great speeding up and it is increasing daily. Everywhere we are advised to take short cuts, to eliminate the nonessential, and, in a word, to throw off the bondage to things, to idols, to the past, the passing things of time, the conditions that hinder us from winning this war that means liberation for Humanity. To get this Freedom, we must pay the price, we must, in other words, Buy a Liberty Bond. Someone has asked, why a Bond? It is the Bond of Union, the bond of true Love that will usher in The Day.

The Germans for many years before the breaking out of the war were talking of Der Tag, Der Tag, and few have really seen that this was the Cosmic Mother telling us that the Day Was at Hand when the Lion and the Lamb would lie down together. Don't say, as some have, that this particular kind of a day is very far distant, for the element of speed must be constantly kept in mind.

Fifty years ago we had very little of that wonderful Servant known as Electricity in harness. Today it is more wonderful than the superficial thinker even dreams. It truly is a fine example of speed, for a wireless message girdles the globe practically instantaneously. This is but an indication of what will be the last act of the world drama now being enacted on the screen of life.

When I was in Louisville, Kentucky, I was taken out to see the great cantonment on the outskirts of the city. It was almost beyond belief to see what had been done in nine weeks. Previous to being the camping place of Uncle Sam's soldiers it was ordinary farming country, with houses here and there, etc. These all had to be

removed, and material hauled in, and to do this a railroad had to be built. In nine weeks there was a city with miles of well-paved streets, sewers, water pipes, electric lighting, telephones, and miles of barracks, sufficient to accommodate 40,000 troops. There seemed no end to going up one street and down another. Surely this is speed.

This speeding is a part, at least, of the price of a Liberty Bond. It is the Quickening. So many have eyes and see not, and ears that hear not, but as before stated, the number is increasing. President Wilson says that we are on the eve of the most momentous changes the planet has ever known. Some may ask, how does he know? Today we find many who know by that power that has evolved in them by which coming events may be sensed.

While this may seem like an unscientific guide, yet, we must not be so narrow minded as to think that there is not a beginning upon which orthodox science first sets her seal of disapproval, and later that of approval. To buy a Liberty Bond we must have the courage of our convictions, and dare to live in accord with the Still Small Voice Within. This is for many sufficient science. Ultimately all will bow at this shrine, when all have paid the price of a Liberty Bond by giving up all that separates them from the Great Adventure.

When in Washington, D. C., I visited, among other places, the Congressional Library. In the dome my attention was attracted to a panel in which were these words by Tennyson: "One God, One Law; One Element and One Great Divine Event towards which the Whole Creation moves." To reach for this consciousness of Unity and pay the price of that Liberty, we must surrender the idea of Separation: My brother and I are One. Then to hurt my brother is to hurt myself, to hurt myself is to hurt my brother. When we have had this thought burned into our consciousness through the results of the war, we are then freed from all kinds of tyranny. As long as we remained in a state of lethargic peace we would be miles away from that One Divine Event which makes all men Brothers. It is only through suffering that we learn Life's greatest lesson.

After leaving the Capitol I went to the Union Depot, and there in front of me, my eyes caught

the following engraved in stone over the central arch:

“Fire, greatest of discoveries, enabling man to live in various climates, use many foods, and compel the forces of nature to do his work.

“Electricity, carrier of light and power, devourer of Time and Space, bearer of human speech over land and sea, greatest servant of man, itself unknown,

“Thou hast put all things under his feet.

“Sweetener of hut and of hall, bringer of Life out of naught. Freedom, O fairest of all the daughters of Time and Thought. Man’s imagination has conceived all numbers and letters, all tools, vessels, and shelters every art and trade, all philosophy and poetry and all politics. The Truth shall make you free.

“The farm, best home of the family, main source of national wealth, foundation of civilized society, the natural Providence.

“The old mechanic arts controlling new forces, build new highways for goods and men, override the ocean and make the very ether carry human thought. The Desert shall rejoice and blossom as the rose.”

There is nothing that is doing greater service for humanity today than that silent, mysterious force called Electricity. It gives us Light, Heat, and Power to do the laborious work of the world. It not only does all this but it also furnishes us with our entertainment. Where would the movies or the phonograph be without that mystic servant? But because it has become universal, and an everyday benefit, unthinking humanity passes it by without any consideration. The intensive thinker, on the other hand, sees much more in this wonderful servant than he can express to those who do not think.

The Secret Doctrine has this to say:

“All these—Light, Flame, Cold, Fire, Heat, Water and Water of Life—are on our plane; the progeny, or as a modern physicist would say, the correlations of Electricity. Mighty Word, and a still mightier symbol! Sacred generator of no less sacred progeny; of Fire—the Creator, the Preserver—and the Destroyer; of Light—the essence of our divine ancestors; of Flame—the

Soul of things. Electricity, the One Life at the upper rung of Being, an Astral Fluid, the Athanor of the Alchemists, at the lower; God and Devil, Good and Evil.

“Some faint idea of the nature of Fohat may be gathered from the appellation *Cosmic Electricity*, sometimes applied to it; but in this case must be added others, including Intelligence. It is of interest to note that Modern Science has come to the conclusion that all cerebration and brain activity are attended by electrical phenomena.”

Do you wonder that the inscription over the Union Depot impressed me?

What has this to do with the World war Let me quote from a little known work by Dr. Hahn Brooks:

“Q. What do we mean by the term Spiritualized? A. Becoming Electricalized. Q. In what manner? A. Through the transmutation of the earth’s body into Electrical Energy. Q. How is it being accomplished? A. An immense invisible wire passes through the earth from the north pole to the south, and the electric current is transmuting the whole planet now. ‘And except those days should be shortened, there should no flesh be saved, but for the Elect’s (Electrified or quickened) sake, those days shall be shortened.’”

Now for another quotation from a local writer, a woman who is not educated, but is inspired.

The Passing of the Old Order.

“In human chemistry, as well as in bacterial chemistry, atoms seek rest, and chemical affinity.

“In whatever degree they find rest, in just that degree are they as dead and unable to feel the action of outer elements, and unto the degree that they find their affinity and combine, in co-relation are they able to resist the action of any dissolving outside element.

“Change cannot take place as long as humanity holds its old form. By the introduction of the stronger element of war with its resistless force will come the breaking up of all the old forms—political, social, and financial.

“Humanity wants most of all comfort and reward. They are having both withdrawn, and a natural breaking up must follow. When chemical action has taken place, then follows a settled con-

dition, but in a new form. To yield oneself to the chemical action of cosmic conditions is to become an element in the new order, but to rebel is to be cast aside as unadaptable substance.

“Humanity has been permeated with an indistinct fraternalism that could not become practical in the old order of the Mosaic Law. The weight of human weakness undermines the spirit of brotherly love. The love of individual comfort and reward outweighed the joy of Service. The joy of Service is the Keystone of brotherly love. He sent Jesus to serve the world, not for the world to serve Him, and only in Service can we be like Him. He is the Way, and in the talk and spirit of today we begin to feel the action of the element He came to bring. What can I do to Serve my fellow-men is the leaven that is bringing the chemical change in the passing of the old order.”—*Cedelia Bartholomew*.

When these ideals, which are fast becoming realities to some, shall have been sensed by the many, of what use will money be? When human-

ity serves for the joy of serving, and not for the root of all evil, Heaven will be here. If we stop and think, how this one ideal put into every day practice would turn a lot of people from present-day occupations, we would not need policemen, nor courts or law, nor prisons, nor lawyers, nor bookkeepers, nor banks, nor a lot of more unnecessary jobs now held because man does not trust his fellowman, thinks he needs watching, and is in constant fear of losing something. Man in this new state of consciousness would have much time to work out his ideals, whether as an artist, poet, inventor, or musician, and he would have the time to get an education along the line of his individual development. The inner eyes of humanity will be opened, and no one will force another to do what he is not equipped for. *We* cannot make a rose a lily by beating it, but we can ruin the rose, and that to the loss of not only the rose but to all who might have been cheered by its fragrance, or enlightened by the study of it. The Day now dawning will be full of light, and all shall see.

One of Julie's Spook-Tales

THE BLACK FILLY

A Stranger

Old Julie knew a thing or two about stock, and we always went to him when our cows were sick, or our mules were messed up by barbed wire, or the goats had sore feet, and so on—but when we could get him in a good humor for talk, on a Saturday afternoon, for instance, with an extra span of roll “tabac,” he would spin us weird yarns about animals—and he could see “spooks,” and always seemed to know when we had lost a horse, or cow, or mule.

We asked him one day how he knew; for he had told us boys riding home from school for our week end (he always brought the ponies for us on Saturday afternoons), that Lombard, who lives up in the kloof beyond our Farm, had lost his rooi-bont trek ox; and even Lombard's vee-wachter didn't find it out till three days later, when he

found it dead up the mountain, having fallen down the Donga.

“Aai, Klein Baas,” said Julie, “Veldman (that was the red ox's name) came and told me so himself—I sleep in the bushes near my kraal for the sheep stealers are slim these dark nights, and the rooi-bont woke me and I saw his near hind leg was broken, and then he fell into a big hole in the ground and I knew the Black Donga had swallowed him up; for at sun-up there was no spoor where he had stood by me in the night.”

But the rummiest thing was about the black filly—Julie was away with the headman's string of pack ponies, taking wool in to Maseru, and whilst he was away, “Queenie,” our black filly, died. She had been often sick and Julie cured her once or twice. Dad said if Julie had been at home, his herb medicines would have pulled her

round—but he wasn't, so she died. But I met Julie in the mountains with his ponies coming back, 2 or 3 weeks later, and before I'd said anything, he said, as he was cooking his mealie pap, 'the o' Baas lose the black filly, some 14 days now.'

"Who told you?" I asked.

Old Julie chewed away at his tabac a long time before he grunted out quite crossly, "The white peoples is more blind than the black peoples—they no see any more when a thing is dead; they must send written paper to say—but we know, we can see—when Basuto lose mare far away in mountains where the ponies graze in summer, mare comes say, 'Queenie' stood on my bare feet, but no skin was grazed. Filly wouldn't go away, and Julie too couldn't leave her. When a spook comes like that, and you play with it, and don't want it to go, altho' you known its foot has no weight, then is the other one dead." I asked Julie what day it was, and he said it was the night of the full moon, 5 days after he had left the Farm—that was the night the filly died—and she always used to come to Julie's call when he passed her in the veld. Dad says "rubbish" when we asked him how it was, but all the same its funny, and I'll tell you some more of Julie's yarns later, and then perhaps some one can write and say in your paper how Julie knows.—*L. A. Women in Council*

AFFIRMATIONS AND AUTO SUGGESTIONS

J. Casey

Most students of the Western Wisdom School are familiar with New Thought and kindred teachings, and know the benefit to be derived from affirmation and auto-suggestion. Perhaps, at one time, it was your belief that a panacea for all ills had been found. We do not wish to discredit those teachings in any manner, but point to a possible danger. For it would seem that the *too persistent* practice of affirmation and auto-suggestion might cause as great harm as their *moderate practice* proves a benefit.

Anyone who has lived in communities where those teachings are popular, has perhaps noticed the sudden passing away of one of their prominent leaders.

Apparently being in the best of health, they suddenly "dropped dead" or passed out after a very short illness. It perhaps did not occur to you that the too strenuous practice of their beliefs influenced, to any extent, their sudden demise.

They were the leaders, teachers, healers or enthusiasts. They had been taught that mind controls matter and they must demonstrate it. At present that seems only partially possible. To demonstrate it fully, it would seem that we must have a mind that wholly recognizes Universal Law. They could not see that the present imperfection of the human vehicles makes it impossible to bring into manifestation every detail of their philosophy. Such affirmations as "I have perfect health," "I am all powerful," "I can do what I will to do," etc., had automatically become a part of them. The physical body sounded a warning, but the warning was stilled by affirmations. The stomach, perhaps, needed a rest, the kidneys were not functioning properly, or the nervous system was overworked, but each distress signal was stilled. One day the break came, but the system was so depleted, it had been drawn upon so extensively, that it was not capable of reacting, and death resulted. A small leak is easily repaired, but as it grows in size it grows in seriousness.

The human body has its faults, just as any physical machine, and they must be recognized. When they manifest as weakness they should be dealt with, *partially* upon their own plane, the physical, and *not exclusively* upon the mental or spiritual planes. The warnings always come and if we heed them, and, as far as possible, conform our lives to the manifest limitations, we can undoubtedly add several years of usefulness to a life which otherwise would be prematurely terminated.

MENTAL MAGIC

C.W.

The commonest articles of everyday use sometimes suggest to our minds the most wonderful pictures. Over my head hangs a chandelier, composed of the same materials used in the majority of fixtures. As I look upon its different parts my thought widens out and seemingly embraces the whole world. The long brass bar which connects