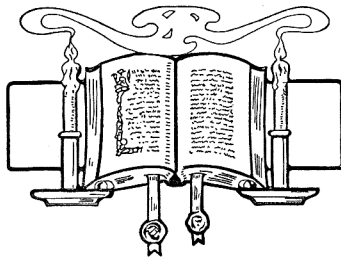


Thinking and Speaking

As Taught in the Bible

BY CORINNE S. DUNKLEE



IT HAS been said by eminent scholars that the realization of the creative power of thought in man is the greatest discovery of the century. But when we turn to that wonderful mine of occult lore, our Christian Bible, we find that the power of creative thought was demonstrated and taught by the great Teachers and Initiates to their pupils and disciples.

Christ Jesus by this power fed 5000 men besides women and children on five loaves and two small fishes.

St. Paul tells us that "we understand by faith that the worlds were created by the Word of God."

In the Rosicrucian School we learn that the Will-Wisdom-Activity principle of the Threefold Godhead is formative and creative and that by this Threefold Power universes are created. This is the same power which man uses in building his body and environment.

The unconscious activities within us, such as digestion, secretion, beating of the heart, etc. were once parts of our consciousness. Every organ was once a desire current and before that an impulse of consciousness. Thoughts which we consign to oblivion every day are simply stored away to become substance of our bodies. Is it surprising, when we consider the aimless thinking of the masses, that man must return so many times and build new physical bodies to inhabit? These are the houses which are built on the sand and which wind and storm destroy. When we learn to think constructively we shall build houses upon

the rock against which neither wind nor storm can prevail as described by St. Matthew.

The great Initiate, Jeremiah, said: "A man's word is his only burden."

We are all laboring under a heavy burden of causation caused by our thoughts, words, and deeds of the past.

The Christ concept is, "My words are spirit and they are life." When we spiritualize our lives by pure thinking and by conserving and transmuting the life essence, we shall be able to speak that Word which shall heal the sick, cause the blind to see, the deaf to hear, and the lame to walk. This power when developed within us will cause the Rose to bloom at the larynx.

If we would speak only truth, we cannot criticize others nor condemn their actions. It is only as we learn to bless those who persecute us, pray for those who do evil unto us, that we attain spiritually and grow into the power of truth. When we learn *in all love and humility* to return toward those who are unjust in word and deed the prayer, "May the power of Christ Jesus awaken within you so that you may do His holy will," then we make of ourselves, *and then only*, fit channels for the Elder Brothers to use in their service for humanity.

Oh, that we could all be strong enough to do as Daniel did, when he *closed his door to the street but opened his window toward Jerusalem.*

The atmosphere about us is full of negative thought forms, some sent out

maliciously, many ignorantly. But when we wear the armor of Christ they cannot touch us. It is only as we open the door of our consciousness through anger, jealousy, hatred, misuse of the life force, etc., that they find lodgment within us. "This is the door that no man openeth and no man shutteth for us." Ella Wheeler Wilcox has given us the following lovely little poem:

"Words are real forces in the realm of
life;
Be careful of their use. Who speaks of
hate,
Of poverty and pain, sets rife
These elements to mar his fate.

Where love and peace and happiness hear
Their names repeated day by day,
They wing their way like answering
fairies near,
And nestle down within our lives to stay.
Who speaks of hate but conjures into
shape
That awful form, and gives it life and
scope.
This is the law; then speak no word
That does not breathe of everlasting
hope."

We can if we will cross unharmed, as did the Israelites, the Red Sea of doubt, uncertainty, and discouragement. The passover of a new life, regenerate and redeemed, is set before us. We are indeed on the King's Highway.

My Temple of Silence

BY SISTER FRANCES

WITHIN my inmost being I have a chamber of silence, a little shrine of worship. Closing all the outer doors of the senses I enter therein in lowly reverence and a hushed sense of expectancy. Its curtains which are of a silvery velvet substance are its walls. It has no windows to the outer world. Its floor seems a marble mosaic. At the far end beneath the rosy beams of a sevenfold lamp of silver are set pots of purest white lilies filling the air with their fragrance. Over two velvet curtains of purple amethyst color there gleams a five-pointed star.

At times these curtains part and through a veil of transparent gossamer I catch a glimpse of the inner worlds, and hear faint echoes of celestial harmonies and I am wrapped in wonder, love, and praise. There too unseen I meet One who unfolds to me the mysteries of Love and Service and reveals the laws and mysteries of our being and its purpose.

There are no cramping chains of creed, dogma, man-made traditions, or ecclesiastical laws here. All is perfect freedom, perfect harmony, perfect love, and perfect beauty: the rapture of the in-

tuition that "I and my Father are one," and that "in Him we live and move and have our being," that sharing the same life we are one with all things.

In His temple all things breathe praise and adoration. In these harmonic vibrations from the inner worlds I lave my wearied spirit and am refreshed and energized once more for service.

Father of all, Source of all life,
Infinite, Eternal, Absolute,
Thou art "Our Father"; teach, oh
teach,

Thy offspring to unfold
The potentialities of the divine within,
That we may serve our brethren here,
And help to guide them forward on
the mighty stream

Of evolution that returns to Thee, its
Source.

"Learn of Me," saith the Christ. "I am the Way, the Truth, the Life. No man cometh unto the Father but by Me."

Master and Teacher divine, make me thy disciple indeed! Train me to Thy Love—to walk in Thy service—to walk in Thy steps—to be a channel through which Thou mayest influence and bless and help humanity!