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**Contents for December**

<i>EDITORIAL—</i>		Sunday in Turkey	609
Christmas and Initiation	588	Colored Windows as Health Tonic	610
The Growing Brotherhood	590	<i>ASTROLOGY—</i>	
Rose Petals		Sagittarius—the Aspirant	611
From Max Heindel's Writings	593	Meditation for Solar Month	611
Christ and Transmutation		The Fiery Triplicity	R. Sabine 612
John Josling	594	An Astrological Delineation	Esme Swainson 616
The Humility of Greatness		<i>QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS—</i>	
By E. A. Y.	595	Projecting Consciousness	619
A Shining One Visits Earth		The Reflecting Ether	619
Ruth Skeen	598	Wishing and Willing	619
The Harvest	Minna F. H. Nehrling 599	Consciousness in the Third Heaven	620
Psalm XIX	Alice Chambers 600	Whence Animal Intelligence	620
The Bible and Mythology		The Silver Cord	620
Corinne S. Dunklee	603	Hermaphrodites	620
Gifts	Bernard B. Trinsey 604	<i>OCCULT REVIEW—</i>	
A Christmas Vigil	Gladys P. Moore 605	Book Reviews	621
Language of Flowers	C. S. Dunklee 606	Exchanges	621
When	Ola Sward 607	Music and Film Drama	622
<i>ROSICRUCIAN NEWS REVIEW—</i>		<i>CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT—</i>	
Cooperation Keynote to Progress	608	With Mary Ellen Through the Ages	Rona Elizabeth Workman 623
The World Peace Treaties	608	<i>HEALING—</i>	
God's Finger Prints	608	Healing Meditation	627
Cosmic Religion	609	Healing Dates	627
From Sectarianism to Unity	609	A New Book	628
Faith and Vision	609		

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# Christmas Suggestions

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# A Prayer

BY AURA MAE HOLLEN

*God, give to me the wisdom of the ages;  
Unfold to me the secret of Thy art.  
Let comprehension of Thy mighty forces  
Dwell in the inmost recess of my heart.  
Give me a wealth of tender understanding;  
Give me a tolerance of another's creed.  
Let censure have no part within my being;  
Give me the power to sense another's need.  
And when I see a weary, plodding brother  
Who finds but thorns and rocks along life's road  
Give me that love divine, that deep compassion  
With which to lift for a brief time his load.  
So, though the years weigh heavily upon me  
And evening shadows dim the radiant sun,  
Give me that peace which passeth understanding  
And say those words I long to hear: "Well done."*

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# EDITORIALS

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## Christmas and Initiation

*"I am come that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly."—John 10:10.*



CHRISTMAS is The Birthday. It dates a beginning that is of universal import. Historically it marks the birth of the man Jesus; cosmically it commemorates the advent of the Christ as planetary Regent of the earth.

We observe Christmas not merely in remembrance of a past event but also in celebration of a present coming.

Each year at the time of the winter solstice the Cosmic Christ is born anew. Then, too, this Spirit stirs anew in man and makes for added kindness. It may even work an inward transformation, a veritable birth into a new dimension—an Initiation into the higher life.

The Christ has always worked with man. For aeons past that work was done from without. Since His incarnation, first in mortal form, and ever after as earth's Regent, the work has been done from within.

Man's hate and lust and greed had so darkened the psychic atmosphere that the Christ was no longer directly contacted except by the advanced few. The multitude touched His influence only indirectly as it reached them from the Moon. Jehovah, its regent, conveyed it to humanity and gave it presentation in the various religions preceding that which later found its source and inspiration in the coming of the Christ. All such religions were racial; they were separative, and as such they are destined to yield to the religion of Him before whom every knee shall bow and whom every tongue shall one day confess.

### Initiation Open to All

In pre-Christian times Initiation was open only to the few. To all others the way was barred. With the incarnation of the Christ conditions changed. There was a cleansing of the planetary aura and an acceleration of the animating forces in all life. The bars that had for so long denied the many direct access to the Christ were lifted so that whosoever would might come. Initiation was opened up to all; the necessary aid thereto had come. The Gods had intervened; the Christ made sacrifice; by His loving presence, hope and strength returned and man once more laid hold of his long lost high estate. A stupendous loan of spirit-power was extended to the earth and not to man alone but to all the kingdoms—mineral and plant and animal as well.

Such is the mission of the Christ. His sacrifice of nineteen hundred years ago, and more, has never ceased. Nor will it until a sufficient number of humanity shall have attained to where they can conclude the work initiated by Him. Then, and not until then, will He find liberation from earth's cramping limits and return unto the Father.

### **The Annular Birth of the Planetary Christ**

Until the final liberation the sacrifice of the Christ will repeat itself with every passing year. Six months in every twelve the Christ dwells within our planetary sphere; during the other six, though still magnetically linked to earth, He functions with it from without. Even as the higher faculties in man must periodically disengage themselves from the body as in sleep and find restoration by a closer contact with the inner worlds, so, too, the Christ must likewise periodically withdraw from earth and find restoration through unhampered union with the rhythmic flow of Universal Life.

From spring to autumn the Christ functions outside His temporary earthy vehicle; material interests are then in the ascendant. From autumn equinox to spring, His labors are within our sphere, and spiritual incentives are then the strongest. These strengthened impulses reach their maximum on Holy Night. It is then that the Christ is reborn within the earth, reaching its very center whence He radiates a love of such dynamic potency as to find response in human hearts of every clime and creed. Then does the world grow kindlier; altruism becomes its watchword, and cheerfulness its keynote.

### **The Star at Midnight**

It is at this sacred time that conditions are most propitious for Initiation into life's deeper mysteries. At the mystic midnight hour the spiritual forces best favor the birth of the Christ within and the realization of that ecstatic state wherein the aspirant, like the Wise Men of old, may look upon the star that leads to Bethlehem, the House of Corn, the Bread of life. In that exalted state the earth no longer hides from view the midnight sun. The radiant light of Christ, now centered in the earth becomes the Star—the Star seen on the first Holy Night and which is viewed with no less clarity and in no less splendor by the modern mystic of today.

The *Bible's* record of the Christmas legend gives to man the formula of Initiation and outlines the future steps to be taken by all humanity. It reveals us to ourselves as potential Christs, and unfolds the divine redemptive plan wherein God gave to earth His only Begotten that we might attain even unto His lofty stature.

Christmas is of all seasons the most joyful and festive. Even in the least receptive the season's satisfactions exceed creature comforts; they touch the soul and elevate the spirit. The Christ descends to man and men take heed. Professions may deny it but gentler gestures and softened speech proclaim it. There is more of peace on earth and more good will 'mong men,

## The Growing Brotherhood

THE FRATERNAL spirit grows. Men draw nearer to each other; religious bodies federate, business concerns consolidate, and nations league together into a world unit.

A unifying and a coordinating principle is manifesting everywhere. "It is indeed a powerful breathing of the Holy Spirit which is now passing over all the earth," observes Pope Pius XI in his encyclical of May last, "a divine breath that stirs all hearts, even in spite of themselves, and causes them to feel an inward impulse."

It is needless to point to the obvious—the countless unions, federations, and associations of every conceivable nature that have come into being in our own time locally, nationally, and internationally. Every day we learn something of the innumerable activities as reported in the press and on the radio.

But have we considered the significance of lesser events and passing incidents in our daily life in the light of the newly outpoured Aquarian impulse that is everywhere prompting to altruism and brotherhood?

The Church and Temple teach service: If a man ask thee for thy cloak, give him thy coat also. The corner filling station puts the precept into action. Ask for oil; you will be given air, and water too. They are truly service stations.

"He profits most who serves best," is the familiar slogan of a commercial club, international in scope and composed of men drawn from the competitive business and professional world. Whence this saintly maxim, asks the cynic. Why cloak a frankly self-seeking business enterprise with pretensions of loving service as the moving motive?

Because, answers the idealist, though the profit motive has not vanished, it has finally dawned on men that except it be modified by unselfish practice it will defeat its own ends. It marks a long step forward in racial progress when so large a representative body admits that the biggest gain for self comes when being most mindful of other selves. The truth becomes apparent that no man lives to himself alone. The Ego is linked to *alter-egos*. As this is learned, egotism yields to altruism and brotherhood grows apace.

Several years ago there was established in Texas a business called God's Mercy Store. It gave no place to cunning and shrewd practice. Every article in the store was marked at cost price. Customers were permitted to buy at cost or to add what they cared for profit. Ten per cent became the rule. The original stock of \$1000 soon increased and yearly sales mounted to \$100,000.

"The important thing," observes the editor of *Liveable Christianity* in commenting on the enterprise, "is that the owner of the store is not

a religious man, nor does any member of his family belong to church. He says, 'My only religion is truth, the *Bible*, and to do good unto my fellow men and to follow the promptings of the inner spirit.' "

This man had finished with the letter of religion. He had come into a spiritual consciousness that gave living expression to the universal Principle which we call the Christ. By virtue of the Christ that was formed within him did he move out of the conventional, competitive business system to find, not poverty, but enhanced riches.

Equally unprecedented in the business world was the recent action of an Iowa merchant in forgiving his customers all their debts. Every account receivable, new and old, little and large, was canceled. His reason? Said he: "I have plenty to keep me." As simple as it was unpretentious and in that fact we have the more convincing evidence of the spirit loosed upon us, which, when touching off its kind within us, prompts us to action for which no current custom, worldly wisdom, nor priestly practice can be held accountable.

Scores of millions are in distress today the world over. Other scores of millions the world over are moved to charity in the presence of that universal need. Thus does an unrighteous social condition, the product of selfishness find correction by calling into being the spirit of self-sacrifice, which when fully awakened will create an order in which every man shall sit under his own fig tree and none shall make him afraid.

Never before have we had such evidence of unbrotherliness as the present world condition demonstrates but it is also true that never before has so much brotherliness become manifest as in this time of need. What is now given by force of necessity will later become the spontaneous action of the whole being.

A proposal was advanced in England recently that the Government assist in the formation of a Utopian community numbering 100,000 with the purpose of demonstrating to all the world how much more brotherhood could be introduced here and now into our daily life and that such an object lesson could then find immediate emulation the world over. The author of the suggestion is not a religionist but a scientist. Thus we hear the heart of mankind speaking, and science, too, may work for God and brotherhood.

In a suburban community of Los Angeles it is reported that 800 families have lost their homes, and almost everything else. Consequently they are pooling the results of their labors. More is held in common than before, including sympathy and love. Observing it, our minds turn to the early Christians among whom none wanted an excess and all were assured a sufficiency. In other words, a Christ inspired communism.

Brotherhood must come. If the hardened heart of man does not prompt it, if a beclouded, self-bent reason cannot see the virtue of it, then as it were, nature conspires in a last attempt to lead man to the larger, better life through physical deprivation and suffering. The time is coming rapidly when he who willfully or ignorantly refuses to

be a cooperator will be denied life itself. This, not by any human agency but by the operation of a divine law that determines the progressive steps humanity must take in order to attain its destined goal. Brotherhood is such a step and it must be taken now. Thus saith the Law.

The growing spirit of brotherhood throughout the world is the inevitable expression of the added liberated energies of the Christ, that power of attraction, that principle of unity, that Love-Wisdom aspect of the triune God. This Holy Breath of which we speak and which makes men feel an inward impulse even in spite of themselves is not the Christ of church or creed. It knows no boundaries. Christ's beneficent rays fall on all alike. Humanity is His charge and His function is to draw all members into bonds of filial concord.

This Universal Spirit knows neither East nor West. Everywhere its message is the same. "O, people of the earth," exhorted Baha-U-Llah, that inspired modern prophet of brotherhood, "be not occupied with yourselves. Be intent on the betterment of the world and the training of nations."

Another striking manifestation of a growing brotherhood is the organized giving on a large scale which has already developed into a profession. This is a phenomenon belonging distinctly to our day. Philanthropy, which etymologically translated, we recognize as the love of man, receives encyclopedic attention for the first time in Britannica's last edition. Vast endowments for the promotion of world peace, education, health, and scientific research, all look to racial improvements along broad, impersonal lines. Mankind's upliftment is their objective.

In business, combines and cooperatives, local, national, and international, have become necessary to survival. While these are being effected man may still fancy himself independent of the forces working within and upon humanity, but not for long. Already he is awakening to the fact that there is a destiny that shapes our ends and that private combines are but a prelude to a greater public combine to which all will contribute according to ability and from which all will receive according to their need.

Nowhere in the world today is the Aquarian Christ of the Growing Brotherhood more spectacularly present than in India where for the first time in twenty-five centuries, 60,000,000 submerged Untouchables are receiving a humane hearing. The spirit moves upon the deeps in man. We draw nearer to each other and nearer to the Father.

This is an international age. Daily events emphasize the fact that mankind is a unit and that our present problems will not nor cannot be solved until individual and communal life is ordered in terms of such universal inter-relationship. The part can no longer advance without respect to the whole. Such is the decree of the Cosmos for this day. Such is the inspiration that flows into human consciousness. More and more it becomes one for all and all for one. Unitedly we go forward. Brotherhood grows.





## ROSE PETALS

*From Blossoms in Max Heindel's Garden*

All is truly ruled by Divine Love.

Everywhere the spiral—Onward, Upward, Forever.

Cleansing the blood from egoism is the mystery of Golgotha.

The dynamic force of love has opened a way to the land of Love.

Christmas is for the Christ the commencement of a day of physical life.

The Christmas spirit is a living reality to all who have evolved the Christ *within*.

The birth of Christ upon the earth is the death of Christ to the glory of heaven.

The *Christ Child within* alone can guide us into the Way, the Truth, and the Life.

The world-saving Christs are born when the spiritual darkness of mankind is the greatest.

The great cosmic drama, from the cradle to the cross, is enacted annually during the winter months.

Never do the bells sound as festive as when they ring out their message to the waiting world, "The Christ is born."

In the bells we have an apt symbol of Christ, the Word, for their metal tongues proclaim the gospel message of peace and good-will.

On the longest and darkest night the Sun turns on its upward path, the Christ light is born on the earth again, and all the world rejoices.

The Christ within can never be born into the higher spheres until we make the lower self a virgin, fit to immaculately conceive and bear the higher self.

Christmas is truly the holy season of the year, the time when the spiritual light is most easily contacted and specialized by the aspirant through deeds of mercy, love, and kindness.

The Star of Bethlehem shines each year as a mystic midnight Sun, which enters our planet at the winter solstice and radiates from the center of our globe, Life, Light, and Love, the three divine attributes.

It is a sublime fact that we are all Christs in the making, and the sooner we realize that we must cultivate the Christ *within* before we can perceive the Christ without, the more we shall hasten the day of our spiritual illumination.

# The Christ and Transmutation

BY JOHN JOSLING

*"Abide in me, and I in you. As the branch cannot bear fruit of itself, except it abide in the vine; no more can ye, except ye abide in me. I am the vine, ye are the branches: He that abideth in me, and I in him, the same bringeth forth much fruit: for without me ye can do nothing."*—John 15:4-5.



**T**O LIVE the Godly life is to love God and to endeavor to do His work and will in the world. This love, manifested with joyous and invariable constancy, finally images in the flesh the likeness of the Christ. Both the boon and burden of repeated rebirths center in the vital fact of our becoming Christed, and in future ages, so etherealized shall we be made through this leaven of Love and Wisdom, that the present sense of selfishness and separation will be both erased and replaced increasingly with the Christ-note.

The pioneers of our life-wave who would make advancement in their evolution must respond to the Uranian ray, for this planetary Power will bring forth an expression of this higher note of consciousness. This advance is in turn conditioned by the amount and force of the Christ-Power within, which must of necessity manifest in the generation of higher octaves of love.

A scattered few have already been netted by the Great Fisherman (Pisces). As time goes on, an ever increasing number of souls will deliberately decide to become enamoured of such a sweet entanglement, until a point is reached in the not too distant future, when such large numbers will have responded to our planetary keynote, that mankind will look back upon this present period of darkness as an age of barbarism.

With an ever increasing energy, numbers of souls, feeling the outpouring force of the vitalizing Uranus, will realize the adverse and spiritually destructive influence of a personality that is strongly egoistic, and under an inner impulsion born of the soul, the force of this unruly element will become not only controlled but answerable to the will of the God within.

The function or power of love is to weld, to unify, and to bring to oneness or wholeness, and the office of Uranus is to bring about this Christ Coalition. During and after this present tribulation, (the cycle of this "second woe,") the blending of this Christ Glory in the hearts and heads of men will produce in earthly affairs a condition so splendid in its expressions of love and friendship, that the embryonic concept of a long-lost and newly-found, but higher state of Brotherhood, will at last be discerned. This will be the Aquarian Age in its incipency—the scientific-religious age of cooperation, friendship, and altruism.

Many advanced Egos are now experiencing much sorrow and suffering through present vicissitudes. This is a royal reminder of their high destiny as pioneers, and gives emphatic warrant that they must now thoroughly awaken—be up and doing—so that they may work while they have the light!

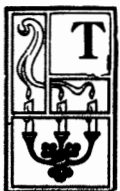
This work calls into being a regime of increasing self-discipline, which will be proportioned in severity to the strength of the will, and imposed unremittingly upon every weakness of the flesh. The fruits of this earnestness to eradicate human dross will ultimately manifest in the life of the aspirant as an increased sweetness and gentleness in the nature; the life will become better ordered in thought and action, and the lose ends in

(Continued on page 610)

# The Humility of Greatness

## A Story of Sir Christopher Wren

By E. A. Y.



THE HOUSE was very still! In the well-planned mansion of the great architect, sounds from the servants' quarters rarely reached the ears of the residents, and upon this particular afternoon most of the family were absent. Only "the old master," Sir Christopher, reclined in his easy chair in lethargic contentment.

The afternoon was warm, but a fire sparkled in the grate; for it requires something more than early June sunshine to warm the veins after ninety summers. Yet the old man's lethargy was only apparent. In reality that clever brain was occupied with a problem which, in all his life, he had failed to solve.

He knew, as those upon the very brink of eternity often do know, that the Call was very near and, dispassionately, he reviewed a life which now rose before him distinct in every detail. It had been an active, useful life! Looking back he could feel that he had dedicated to God the best that was in him. Within sight of his window the lofty dome of St. Paul's Cathedral bore witness to his genius and his name was famous from one end of Europe to another. Yet he valued that fame but little. What he had achieved had been performed from a sense of duty, from the urge of genius, and for the glory of God. The

sensation of any purely personal satisfaction was curiously lacking.

And now he wondered, as he had done many times before, why this was so. Why did he esteem his God-bestowed gift as a sacred responsibility alone, while feeling that he would gladly have changed places with the little Italian lad who made and sold his plaster images within the shadow of the great cathedral itself? For it had been the dream of Sir Christopher's boyhood—a secret rigidly guarded and consequently the more intense—that he might one day become a great sculptor whose "visions in marble" might stand beside the world's masterpieces.

In the great halls of modern Rome and amidst the art treasures of Florence, his happiest and his bitterest hours had been spent. There he had thrilled with a secret power as some sculptured group

arose vividly before his mind's eye and with it the certainty that he had the ability to reproduce his vision even to the smallest detail. But alas! his fingers became powerless to create the rudest semblance of his fancy. The moment the plastic clay was in his hands he became a mere tyro whose futile and

ENGLAND commemorated in October last the three-hundredth anniversary of the birth of Sir Christopher Wren, her greatest architect. Wren gave to the builders of England a great tradition and the character he bestowed on London constitutes the finest monument of his genius. His crowning achievement was gloriously domed St. Paul's.

clumsy efforts filled him with self-contempt. "Mud daubs!" he savagely called them upon the day on which he forswore all further effort in that direction and concentrated his mind unswervingly upon architecture, that Art

in which he had then already become famous and which was destined to make him even more so as time went on.

That had been over half a century before. Yet now, in his ninety-first year, the smart and the longing returned with redoubled force and he wondered again why he, world-famed architect and mathematician, should envy the humble role of the little Italian peddler. Why? And again why?

Upon the wall a miniature in solid silver frame caught the rays of the now setting sun and turned to molten gold. Musingly the knight directed his gaze toward it; then his attention became riveted for, in the golden glow, pictures were passing swiftly across its surface—pictures not of his own past but of some foreign city which he had never visited.

It appeared to be a city of long ago, for the Grecian architecture stood untouched by the ravages of time, and temples to heathen deities were as numerous as they were magnificent. But high above them all stood one, the loftiest and the grandest, at sight of which a strange thrill seized the watcher as, with a tightening of the heart, he realized that its beauty was as familiar as—nay, more familiar and far more keenly loved than that of the great dome within a mile of his residence.

Around it surged a motley mob of furious citizens. Yet despite this confusion he found himself able to view the interior of the temple where stood—a wondrous and a dazzling sight!—the gold and ivory statue of the Goddess of Wisdom surrounded by a conclave of angry white-robed priests.

One of these now pointed to the shield

borne by the Goddess, and thence to a tall man of haughty demeanor who stood closely guarded by a group of soldiers and whose white, tapering hands were firmly bound behind his back.

Suddenly something seemed to “click” within the knight’s brain, and immediately he found himself, as it were, *within* the picture, and no other than that central figure now being hustled from the Parthenon amidst that maddened, shouting mob, whose language now sounded as his native tongue when they cried: “Death to Phidias! Death

to the impious one, who has dared to carve his own features upon the shield of the Most Wise!”

\* \* \* \*



A cloud covered the face of the sun and the picture faded as, with a start, the old man realized that he still reclined in his easy chair in early 18th century England. All, however, was not yet over. A silver spot remained which, as

he watched it, slowly widened and took shape as a little grey cottage situated on low-lying ground with the waters of the Scheldt in the distance. While he knew it was the Scheldt it was not yet clear to him how he possessed this knowledge.

Within the open doorway was seated a woman in early middle-age, poorly yet cleanly clad. Her snow-white cap framed a sweet and patient face. She had need of patience, for the priceless lace over which she was bending would take weeks and months of ceaseless toil and eyestrain before it would be ready to adorn the altar in the distant cathedral at Rheims.

Once again there came that curious “click,” and the old man knew he was back in the past. Wonder of wonders!

He *was* the woman! And, as her needle passed regularly in and out, and back and forth, weaving patterns of intricate loveliness, he sensed the placid satisfaction of her certain knowledge that, though poor, ill-paid, and unknown, not one in all the length and breadth of that country could make as perfect lace as she! To her the object and future destination of her handiwork were of small import compared with the delight she felt in its artistic loveliness.

The picture faded. A voice that was yet soundless reverberated through the chambers of the man's brain: "Phidias! who, 2000 years ago didst crave to share with the Goddess of Wisdom her meed of deathless fame. Martha! who, one thousand years ago, toiled for mere self-approbation. Christopher! thou who hast erected a temple to the God of Love, learn now, at length, the true value of earthly fame!"

**Y**OUNG souls grasp for worldly fame and power. Their life is proud and personal. Older souls know themselves as channels of the Almighty. Their life is humble and impersonal. Reincarnational progression marks the path from the lesser to the greater state.

\* \* \* \* \*

A knock sounded at the door, and the old man aroused himself with an effort as a servant announced the Dean of St. Paul's, a genial, if somewhat worldly dignitary of the church, who was on terms of considerable intimacy with the great architect. For some time they discoursed on general topics before the visitor broached, with some diffidence, the object of his visit.

"When I last called, Sir Christopher, you told me that, although your health has been fair and your infirmities surprisingly few, the leech had warned you that your heart is—well, not strong."

"Might stop beating any day," agreed the knight tranquilly. "But I am over ninety; so what can you expect?"

"Of course, of course!" agreed the

visitor, speaking a little hurriedly. "And that being so, I feel I ought not to postpone a question I have been commissioned to ask you: When the call comes there will doubtless be a movement set on foot to erect a suitable monument to your memory. It is inevitable. And I have been asked to ascertain which of our notable sculptors you would wish to be commissioned to reproduce your figure in marble, and at what precise spot you would wish it to be erected?"

The old man's eyes flashed with a sudden fire and his cheek flushed. "We have been friends for some years," he remarked with apparent irrelevance.

"We have indeed," was the wondering reply.

"Then let me claim the consideration of a friend, and pledge me your word that you will absolutely oppose the erection of any monument or statue whatsoever." He spoke with unmistakable earnestness.

"Certainly I will promise, if it is your wish; but it is a most unusual course," said the Dean. "Is your decision final? And why do you wish it?"

Sir Christopher smiled, and the color with which excitement had tinged his cheek paled again as he answered: "It is final, my friend. The reason would take long to tell and I feel strangely weary. I accept your promise with gratitude."

A silence fell between the two men. Then, as the Dean rose to take his leave, his friend did a surprising thing. "See!" he cried exultingly, extending his hands, palms upward. "In a thousand years I shall know how to use them again!"

The exclamation passed unchallenged, though privately the Dean decided that senility was undermining even the

(Continued on page 622)

# A Shining One Visits Earth

## A Fable for the Thoughtful

BY RUTH SKEEN

*“Having eyes, see ye not? and having ears hear ye not? and do ye not remember?”*



OD stood in the doorway of the House-Where-Stars-Are-Made and looked down the wide deep path of the sky. He was watching for one of His angels, Sealthiel the Consoler, whom He had sent to earth with a great burden of answered prayers.

The angel was not yet in sight. He had been gone so long and it was past time for his return. So God went inside again and opened a drawer full of moons. He took out a little thin silvery one and hung it up in the southwest corner of the sky. Then He turned the knob of a dynamo and set all the stars to twinkling. Wiping the star dust off His hands He went again to the doorway.

Sealthiel was now seen mounting the steep pathway through the thin air. He looked dejected and draggled. His great wings hung wearily at his sides and his beautiful eyes were sad.

God looked at him and smiled. Sealthiel began to shine. His weary wings began to spread. They were tipped with living flame and his whole body glowed like a golden fire.

“Well, my son,” asked God, “did you have a good journey?” The divine voice so rested Sealthiel that he was no longer tired. “Tell me about it,” said God.

“I went first,” answered the Shining One, “to the Deep Wood and carried your message to the Little Creatures. They heard me in the air and they all came running. ‘Here is Sealthiel,’ they cried, ‘he comes with a message from our Father!’

“They crowded around me, the squirrels and rabbits—all the little furred things of the forest, and the little shy wood animals. They are all well and happy. They sent you their love and said to tell you that they were living on their plane according to the Law you had made for them.”

“Yes, yes,” responded God eagerly, “but tell me about men—they are my favorite children.”

The angel’s brightness paled for a moment. “I do not think that they knew I was there,” he said sorrowfully, “they were all so very busy. Years ago when men heard a whirring in the sky they cried, ‘It is an angel!’ Now they go on eating and say, ‘It is an airship.’”

“What were they doing—my children?”

“They were making machinery—there is a great noise now upon earth due to its humming. They take things apart and put them together again. They are very inventive—your children.” Sealthiel sighed.

“I’m afraid all of our illumination is lost upon them. They do not see the stars at all. They have myriads of burning lights much closer to them which spin and sparkle and spell words like ‘Time to Re-Tire.’”

“Then they no longer care to read My handwriting? Surely you saw a poet or a pair of lovers who loved Our lights—walked beneath Our stars?”

“They have driven the poets out into the waste places. They were not practical. They had imagination but no inventiveness. What your children like best is inventions.”

“They will never invent a light like my Sun,” God smiled.

“But the little ones—have they for-

gotten me? By the way, Sealthiel, I made some new stars this morning and I saved the shavings for you to use in baby eyes."

"The little ones—" Sealthiel tried not to look at God, for he was pained by what he was about to say. Then continuing, he said, "They are all playing quite happily with mechanical toys. The toys made so much noise they did not hear me above them—and when the little ones do not hear us what can we expect?"

"And no one on earth felt your presence—not one person recognized you?"

The angel shook his head sorrowfully.

"Then we may as well sort the prayers," said God with a faintly ironical smile. There is the air mail, but this was the prayer mail. There were stacks and stacks of it. And more than anything else it contained requests for presents. You would have thought that God was Santa Claus.

"Poor, dear one," God said kindly to His Shining Messenger, "I am afraid my children were not very kind to you. They are so busy that they never think of Me unless they want something."

"I was glad, on the whole, that they did not recognize me. They would probably have put me in a cage or a museum or clipped my wings."

"They would not dare to touch you," God answered, "they have tried playing with My fire before and have been shriveled in its heat."

"I think," said God thoughtfully after a bit, "that I shall stop sending them any more ideas for improving their physical condition. When they had nothing and slept under the stars and out in the open they loved Me and talked to Me. They have made so many houses of wood and stone and put up so many barriers between us that they can no longer hear nor see. Their souls will soon dry up if I do not stop their mad mania for building and inventing and owning things."

"Good," cried the Shining One, "let us have a huge bonfire and burn up all the things made of wood and stone and arrange the earth life so that man will have to start all over again. In this way only will he ever return to You, O Our Father."

And God considered the plan of the Shining One and called it good.

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## The Harvest

BY MINNA F. H. NEHRLING

*Reaper, oh reaper! Stern reaper, stand still!  
Do not lift your flashing blade, swing it not, until  
I have pulled these lusty weeds from out the golden grain.  
Reaper—please reaper! Mow not again!*

*Oh you foolish child of earth! The mischief has been wrought.  
Do not try to stay my hand. Your unbridled thought  
Caused this evil crop to grow; careless words and deeds  
Gave these noxious plants their start—were the fateful seeds.  
This is harvest time my child, not the time to weed.  
Stand aside, I must to work, Next time, watch your seed!*

# Psalms XIX

## A Commentary

BY ALICE CHAMBERS

*"I have here made a nosegay of culled flowers, and I have brought nothing of my own but the string that ties them."—Montaigne.*

*The heavens declare the glory of God: and the firmament sheweth his handiwork.*

"And God said, Let there be lights in the firmament of the heaven to divide the day from the night; and let them be for signs, and for seasons, and for days, and for years and for the nations. And God made two great lights; the greater to rule the day and the lesser light to rule the night: he made the stars also. And God set them in the firmament of the heaven to give light."  
—*Genesis 1, 14:17.*

*Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.*

"Astrology, the science of the effect of the Sun, Moon, and planets on humanity, tells us that we are a reflection of the heavens. It says and proves that there are undeniable correspondences between that which is above and the mortals here below."

—"*Your Future*" by Wynn.

*There is no speech nor language, where their voice is not heard.*

Astrologers from different nations of the world, speaking different languages would not need to study each other's language in order to read the message of the stars. Their message speaks to the entire world and solar system.

"There are no two horoscopes alike. The Sun and the Moon and the planets in their relationships to each other are always changing. The horoscope is a map of the heavens for any moment desired, such as the birth of a human being. There will not be a duplicate of this moment in the heavens for some 26,000 years."

—"*Your Future*" by Wynn.

*Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world.*

"The planetary Spirits are mighty individuals who work with humanity by means of the vibrations which they send out from the various planets. Their activities are carried on under the



direction of the God of our solar system. They were with Him in the beginning of Creation and will continue to assist Him indefinitely. Therefore whether we are in or out of the physical body we are always subject to their influence, which is most necessary to our development."

—*Rosicrucian Magazine, March 1932.*

*In them hath He set a tabernacle for the Sun, which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.*

The tabernacle for the Sun is the zodiac, the twelve Hierarchies which have charge of our evolution. The Sun is the material manifestation of the God of our solar system, and the passage of the Sun and that of the seven planets circling around the Sun (which are the Seven Spirits before the Throne, the dense bodies of the Seven Planetary Genii) bring into manifestation different seasons, different characteristics, as each has a different mission in the Kingdom of God, our solar system.

*His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it; and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.*

*The Law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul: the testimony of the Lord is sure making wise the simple.*

"The Laws of Rebirth and Consequence work in such a way that evolving beings reap as they have sown, and as the evolutionary impulse is constantly bringing humanity higher and higher, ultimately to attain perfection, therefore, we may say that nothing is hid from the heat thereof, the Sun's ray, which is, in astrology, our individuality, the sum total of all our lives.

The law of the Lord is perfect—As we sow so shall we reap—converting the soul by constantly bringing humanity higher and higher; The testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple—by ultimately bringing perfection"—*Divine Wisdom and Understanding.*

*The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart; the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.*

"The Law of Rebirth and Consequence is right. It is just that we should suffer the consequence of our acts. By constantly going over the same lessons day by day, life by life, the endless repetition of learning what is right and what is wrong, will enlighten our eyes as to the Truth and our true place in God's scheme."

—*Rosicrucian Cosmo-Conception.*

*The Fear of the Lord is clean, enduring forever: the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.*

"Unfortunate people are those who have wilfully neglected

opportunities in previous lives. Now they are deprived of the very thing they once held lightly in order to teach them to appreciate advantages when they are again presented. The lucky man or woman in one life has earned that which seems to come to him or her so easily in this life. It is in reality a reward of merit.

The individual whose body is diseased has broken the laws of nature either in this life or some other one and is now paying the penalty. The healthy man or woman has paid much attention to perfect organ building in the past."

—*Rebirth—The Master Key.*

*More to be desired are they than gold, yes, than much fine gold; sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.*

"When we know them we realize the importance and the necessity of trying to live in harmony with them, for they lead us to those priceless treasures that cannot be bought with gold."

—*The Turning Point.*

*Moreover by them is thy servant warned: and in keeping of them there is great reward.*

*Who can understand his errors? Cleanse thou me from secret faults.*

"We are interested in knowing these causes that we may be better able to avoid, minimize, or overcome the many things that confront us on life's journey."

—*The Turning Point.*

*Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.*

"Unless we know these laws we are unable to apply a remedy, and still blunder on hoping that this may be avoided or that will not overtake us; at the same time we may be continually doing the thing that would tend to attract or produce the very result that we are trying to avoid."

—*The Turning Point.*

*Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.*

"Man will never cease breaking nature's laws because he *must* do so, but because he will discover that it is to his interest to do so, and that there is something more important more permanent, more desirable, and more satisfying in obeying the laws. But he must first know what these laws are."

—*The Turning Point.*

If our words and meditations are acceptable in the sight of the Lord, our actions will be acceptable also, for "As a man thinketh in his heart, so is he."

# The Bible and Mythology

## Ceres--the Madonna of the Greeks

BY CORINNE S. DUNKLEE



IN THE constellation of Virgo is found that beautiful silvery-white star, Spica, called "the jewel of the virgin."

According to the Grecian legend, Virgo, the virgin, was once Astrae, goddess of purity and justice who lived on earth and mingled among men during the Golden Age when only harmony and happiness were known. During the Silver Age contentment yet prevailed and the gods still lingered, though men were less perfect and the world less tranquil. When the Bronze Age was ushered in, men became so evil they were no longer amenable to the influence of Astrae, or Virgo, and so in sorrow she left the earth and fled to the sky where Jupiter transformed her into that beautiful constellation which guards the eastern horizon on Holy Night, that night when the pure and holy Jesus returned to another earth life to prepare for his great mission.

This beautiful madonna of the skies still heralds Holy Night, marking the annual sacrifice of the great Christ Spirit who gives of Himself each year at this time for humanity.

In some way the goodness and purity of Astrae were incorporated in this one beautiful white star, Spica, and this star shone with such exceeding whiteness that the whole constellation became known as Virgo, the virgin.

The pictures of this goddess vision her with wings, carrying a palm branch in one hand and an ear of sacred wheat in the other. In very ancient times the people worshiped the constellation of Virgo with its great, luminous, white

V I R G O  
THE MADONNA OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION



star hovering above them like a benediction.

Virgo is identified with the Egyptian Isis and with the Grecian goddess, Ceres. The temple dedicated to Ceres, the Goddess of Harvests, stood in the sacred city of Eleusis. Here all those who were worthy came to pay homage to her.

One day while Ceres was watching the harvests, Persephone, her lovely daughter, disappeared. Ovid relates the charming story in his *Metamorphoses*:

*"While like a child with busy speed and care,  
She gathers lilies here and violets there—  
While first to fill her little lap she strives,  
Hell's grizzly monarch at the shade arrives,*

*Sees her thus sporting on the flowery  
green,  
And loves the blooming maid as soon as  
seen.  
Swift as a thought he seized the beaute-  
ous prey,  
And bore her in his dusky car away."*

Ceres, frantic with grief, searched over land and sea for her beloved daughter. The ancient poets inform us that neither Aurora, the Spirit of the Dawn, nor Hesperus, the Evening Star, ever saw her take any rest.

In sympathy with her grief, the earth ceased to bear. Leaves dwarfed, flower petals fell, fruit ceased to ripen. Jupiter, fearing for the fate of man, sent Mercury to beseech Pluto for the return of Persephone. The Fates gave word that if she had eaten of the pomegranate, the fruit of death, she must remain forever. As Persephone had eaten of the fruit, Jupiter, in compassion for the grief of Ceres, persuaded Pluto to allow her to return and spend six months of every year with her mother.

In token of gladness for her return, the earth bedecks herself in her fairest raiment. And so in this lovely, poetical manner, the Greeks accounted for the change of seasons from winter to spring.

The occultist finds here the story of man's expulsion from the Garden of Eden and his fall into materiality, or "coats of skin." In this story the pomegranate takes the place of the apple. The return to the clear air of the sunlit earth symbolizes the light of immortality which is never quenched in the heart of man. Ceres is the symbol of purity, regeneration, and points the way of return to the Land of Eternal Life.

And so on every Holy Night, Virgo is shining in the eastern horizon, giving to mankind this same message of chastity and purity, the only way of true attainment.

The Madonna of the Immaculate Conception is the ideal for all humanity; the path of Initiation is the way of its consummation, and Holy Night the most propitious time for its realization.

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## GIFTS

(Opus XI)

BY BERNARD B. TRINSEY

*Two precious gifts have I received this year:  
The first, the happiness of knowing that  
I lived before and always will, evolving,  
Growing through many lives and varied deaths;  
The second, the vision of a natural law,  
Encompassing a thought, a word, an act;—  
The ill-sown seed, then, dying barrenly,  
And fertile soil, flowering in peace.  
They are my consolation; they dispel  
The limiting reality, the cynic  
Comfort of despair, the hurried violence  
Of changing form; they are my faith and hope:  
They shall unfold, and integrate the storm  
And chaos with The New Light of the World.*

# A Christmas Vigil

BY GLADYS P. MOORE

It was Christmas Eve, a night of clear, bright stars—the world enfolded in the soft quietness of snow. In an upper apartment on a quiet city street two young women were keeping the holy midnight hour.

Seven lighted candles were placed about the room. One of them, a tall, red candle, was set on a small table beside a picture of the Christ.

Comfortably settled in an alcove of the room the two vigilants entered into the quietness of this sacred time when all the world seemed hushed in a divine expectancy.

The lights flickered softly. The minutes passed. The bells that had only now chimed eleven were about to peal forth the hour of twelve.

It was just before this time that the devout watchers were interrupted in their meditation by a fall of one of the candles. The one beside the Christ had now prostrated itself as it were before the Master's image. It was still alight, and miraculously enough, burning at both ends in a brilliant flame as though a sacred fire had been lighted before an altar.

The flame flickered, faltered, died. But while yet alive it left upon the melted wax an impress of the thought which held the Christian world enraptured at this mystic midnight hour. There on the table, like a center piece, lay a tiny waxen plaque, bearing the image of the Holy Mother with the Babe. Draperies fell in soft folds from the Madonna's head down over her left arm, while within the graceful curve of her right arm lay the infant Child with the halo round its little head.

In awe and reverence the young women looked upon a lovely image that had been moulded in their presence. The clock chimed twelve. It was indeed a holy time when heaven had stooped low to touch the earth and leave its certain signature as testimony of a sacred visitation.



# THE LANGUAGE OF FLOWERS

## A Legend of the Mistletoe

BY CORINNE S. DUNKLEE

**W**HEN the angels return to heaven from their daily work in the world they often recount to one another their experiences. And many times the Angel Gabriel, who is their Teacher,—for the angels learn wonderful things all the time just as earth's children do—often listens to these stories, and sometimes he, too, will tell of the things that he has found in the realm where tears are flowing.

One day he gathered his angel helpers about him, and this is the story that he told them in the twilight time of heaven.

A Man and a Woman walked hand in hand for many years upon the earth, and knew a happiness so rare and fine that other mortals had no comprehension of it. One day as they wandered together beneath the shadow of great trees the woman said, "I pray that it may be given us to prove that our love is greater than any that has gone before."

The Man smiled and answered, "That also is the wish that I hold in my heart."

"Here," said the Angel Gabriel, "are the souls that I have searched the world to find." And he caused a picture to form in the Woman's heart in

which she saw herself walking alone. And he caused a refrain to sound in the brain-mind of the Man which echoed, "To know the greatest love is to sacrifice personality and work only for the good of humanity."

They looked at each other long and earnestly, and then the Woman questioned anxiously, "Oh tell me, it does not mean that; I can bear anything else!" The Man answered sadly, "It means just that."

They stood silent for a long time and then the Man whispered softly, "Are you strong enough for this?" All the sorrows of the world seemed calling, as the Woman murmured sobbingly, "I am."

She clung to him as she whispered wistfully, "And you—can you go on alone?" The pain of all the partings that have ever been seemed to fill the silence as the Man answered slowly, "I can."

The ways where they had walked together knew them no more. While a white radiance of the spirit enveloped their work, their human hearts were broken in the sorrow of that parting.

"Have they come to the heaven-worlds?" questioned the angels eagerly, "Let us find and comfort them."

The Angel Gabriel smiled understanding-

UNDER THE MISTLETOE  
LOVE  
WILL FIND ITS OWN



ly as he replied, "They are not here yet, for they are both young and there is much for them to do in the world of men before they shall know a resting time. But look at this," said he, holding out a casket filled with gleaming jewels. "Every day at twilight the Woman, tired and lonely, comes to the shrine of prayer, and there I have gathered some of the tears that fall on her heart; and every day at twilight the Man, footsore and weary, comes to the shrine of prayer, and I have gathered some of the tears that fall on his heart. I keep the tears in this casket, and when the Man and the Woman come to live with us this shall be my gift to welcome them."

"But there are no tears here now," said the angels, "the casket is heaped with pearls that are filled with a wonderful shining."

"Do you not know," said the Angel Gabriel, "that those tears were formed of sacrifice and service, the two brightest jewels in the Master's crown. And as there are no tears in heaven, when I brought them here they were transformed

like unto the jewels of whose attributes they are formed.

"And now what flower will you give to earth's children to commemorate my story?" asked Gabriel.

The angels gathered around the casket of jewels that seemed to reflect the brightness of their faces and pondered long. When they returned to Angel Gabriel, a mass of pearl-white berries gleamed against their hearts like tears that shine with the tender radiance of love that is divine.

So the mistletoe is immortal as ever belonging to lovers.

*"All the road  
And all its rigours  
Life and Death  
Love's touch transfigures,  
And all that lies  
In between  
Love sanctifies,  
Once the heavenly spark is lighted,  
Once in love two hearts united,  
Nevermore  
Shall aught that was be  
As before."*

— Robert Browning.

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## When

BY OLA SWARD

*In a Chinese garden, dreaming in the sun;  
Slant-eyed children playing, smiling, every one;  
Placid pools with bridges arched;  
Feathery trees, wistaria hung;  
Bright pagodas; distant temples.  
Hark! A soft-toned bell is rung.  
Never have these mortal eyes  
Rested on this scene—  
And yet, in this lovely garden  
I know, I once have been,*

# Rosicrucian News Review

## Cooperation Keynote to Progress

"And now the Quakers are going to turn out right about war," says the Rev. Harry Emerson Fosdick in a recent sermon preached in New York. "Undoubtedly they are!" he continued, "Hard-headed students of history are beginning to tell us that the militant nation of today is always the decadent nation of tomorrow. The trouble with militarism is not, first of all, that it is wicked. The trouble with militarism is that primarily it is foolish. It has not learned the lesson of all history, that social progress carries over one area of human life after another from the regime of violence to the regime of cooperation and good-will, and that any nation which refuses to march in that path of progress is inevitably doomed."

The true keynotes of progress which mankind must come to realize, are cooperation and fellowship. Until this is understood and demonstrated, man must know only the chaos and conflict that exist at the present time. It is only through living the principles of fellowship that we shall banish "wars and rumors of wars" from the nations, and that, "all the earth may be filled with the knowledge of the Lord as the waters that cover the sea."

## The World Peace Treaties

The Society for the Promotion of International Law has calculated that in the last 3400 years, 8000 wars have been waged and 8000 peace treaties concluded. The statistics also show that during this period there have been only 268 years of peace.—*Evangelical Newsbureau, Holland.*

Only the Christ life and the Christ message will bring the salvation of the world. Through His annual sacrifice the Christ is forwarding the day when the peace and goodwill which abound at the Christmas Season will extend throughout the entire year and the angels' chorus of Peace on Earth will find an echo in every human heart,

Isaiah, the inspired seer, visioned this new age when he prophesied that the time would come when "The swords shall be beaten into plow shares and the sabres into pruning hooks; and the knowledge of the Lord shall cover the earth as the waters that cover the sea."

Whitman, our own apostle of brotherhood, gave utterance to the consciousness of the new age man when wars shall be an impossibility and peace and good-will reign supreme, when he said: "I have killed my enemy, and he is a divine man as I am myself."

"I came not to bring peace but a sword," said the Christ. He knew that it would be only through aeons of evolving progress—only through the pouring out of His love and spiritual power for numberless years that mankind would be able to respond to that new vision which the illumined seers down through the ages have glimpsed and inscribed in letters of light for the stumbling feet of the masses to follow.

## God's Finger Prints

"The discovery of God's finger prints in the universe—is the gist of Dr. Robert A. Millikan's humble announcement that he believes he has found evidence that the Creator is still at work and that the cosmic ray is His implement."—*Literary Digest.*

In such a statement as this the academic and the occult scientists come close to common ground. Dr. Millikan's affirmation will take on more profound meanings to the spiritually minded scientist when he will come to apprehend in the light of occultism the mystery of the planetary operations of the Cosmic Christ. What man's intellect grasps with regard to the physical action of the cosmic rays finds a correspondence in the understanding which is attainable to man through a higher faculty of heart



with regard to the spiritual potencies of similar Rays. As these "implements" build up a material cosmos, so too do they integrate forces of soul in all the kingdoms of life. Such is the activity of the Planetary Christ.

### Cosmic Religion

"The cosmic religious experience is the noblest driving force behind scientific research."—*Dr. Albert Einstein.*

The occultist receives such a statement as the above with a deep gladness and a profound reverence. Many wonderful discoveries and inventions are in waiting on the inner planes for manifestation so soon as scientists become sufficiently attuned to the higher worlds to bring them down and demonstrate them in all their glory and power. Working hand in hand, a spiritualized science and a scientific religion will in time bring forth ever more adequate concepts of the mystery that is life—more worthy interpretations befitting those greater purposes and loftier ideals that will characterize the new age into which we are entering.

### From Sectarianism to Unity

The burden of the sixth installment of the Appraisal Commission's report to the Laymen's Foreign Missions Inquiry is that "a profound transformation of the church in the mission field is needed," and that it must look in the direction of unity and co-operation and away from sectarianism. It is recommended that missionaries who go out in the future should leave all their sectarian baggage behind and work for a "unified Christianity" and a "universal church."—*New York Times, Oct. 20, 1932.*

The keynote of the new age is brotherhood. The new ideal for the Church is universality. Creed and dogma will disappear and the time is fast approaching when the important consideration will not be the label an institution carries but the works it performs—the measure in which it will radiate the life-giving Christ in its active ministry in the world. From sectarianism to unity is the Church's only way to true progress.

### Faith and Vision

The outstanding problem of the day is "to find leaders who cannot only see facts, but who can also see the Lord," declared the Rev. Dr. William Peirson Merrill.

"Faith gives man the power to meet life as it comes. There is a great difference between people who merely face the facts and those who face the facts with a vision of the future beyond, with that great strength inspired by faith.

"In the days of Isaiah, 2670 years ago, the world was faced with the same problems that we face today. There was a problem of people drifting from the land to the cities, a liquor question that was serious, a war problem that threatened Israel with destruction, a problem of political corruption, and a decay of religious authority. Isaiah, though he criticized the corruption within the temple, knew that only there would he be able to come into close communion with God. He turned to the temple and prayed."

—*Rev. Dr. W. P. Merrill.*  
*In the N. Y. Times.*

Since religion, like all things else, progresses, man will not return to the beliefs of his fathers' but, through sorrow and suffering, he will be brought again to a rediscovery of *faith*.

St. Paul gave to the world the most perfect definition of faith when he said that it was "the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen." Faith truly becomes a *substance* to the Initiate—not a substance to be seen with the physical eyes, but something tangible in the higher dimensions of life. Thus it is that faith becomes a power and gives that vision without which the people perish.

### Sunday in Turkey

Spiritual or occult law may always be found to be the basis or underlying factor of all material development and every great reformation and movement for human progress.

It is in accordance with this fact that Turkey has now adopted Sunday, or the Sun's day, as its day of rest. The Christian religion adopted this day after Christ, the great Sun Spirit, became the indwelling planetary Spirit of the earth. Prior to His coming Jehovah was plan-

etary regent; his regime was one of law and the Sabbath observed then was appropriately Saturday, or Saturn's day.

With every passing year the evolution of the earth is accelerated and lifted by the annual inflow of the Spirit of the cosmic Christ, thus gradually causing the planet itself and all humanity to become more responsive to the influence of the Sun Spirit with the result that Sunday will ultimately be the universal day of worship and of rest. St. Paul from the illumined heights, caught a vision of that future time when he sang: "Every knee shall bow and every voice shall proclaim that Christ Jesus is Lord to the glory of God the Father."

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## Colored Windows as Health Tonic

CINCINNATI, O.—Stained glass windows are being used here to help sick children regain their health. The windows are in the rest room of the Children's Episcopal Hospital. The glass depicts in gay colors Mother Goose nursery rhymes, Robinson Crusoe, Huckleberry Finn—all the figures of story known to childhood.

"The effect of colors," explains Charles J. Connick, of Boston, authority on stained glass, "of course, is purely psychological. Nevertheless it is important. Color is an important stimulant and when used properly will have a soothing effect on a ruffled demeanor."

Color therapy is a growing science that will play an important part in the future practice of healing. Colors stimulate the activity of the glands and increase their secretions. Certain colors effect certain glands and color treatments are prescribed in the light of this knowledge. See the August issue of this Magazine for added data on this subject.

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## CHRIST AND TRANSMUTATION

(Continued from page 594)

daily living which previously expressed in a chaotic emotionalism with its concomitant waste and worry through vicious, wrong, and useless acts, now passes into the discard.

Opportunities of splendid promise now present themselves to all, but more particularly to those born under the Uranian ray. The tendencies carried over from the past into the present life must be reversed through transmutation.

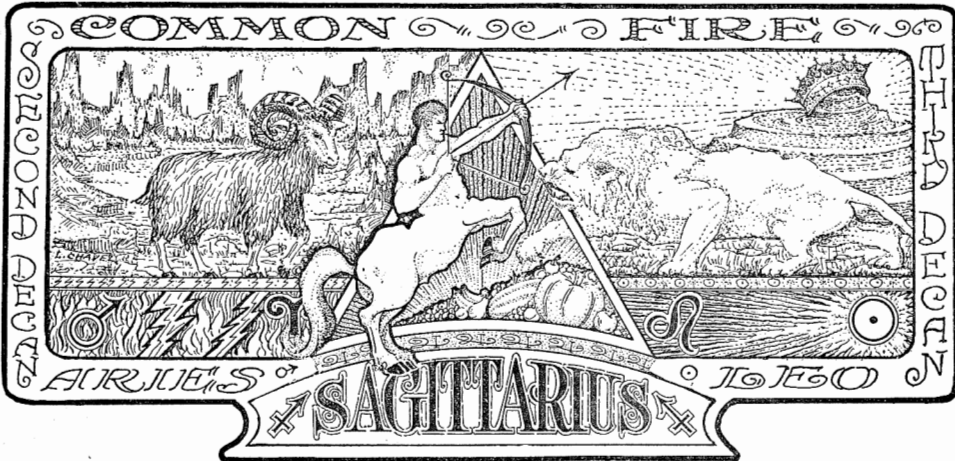
Transmutation and not repression is the goal. When the measured strength of the developing will be illumined by the light of the Christ within, a certain success will be attained. Through the eradication of past faults and errors, untiringly must it be borne in mind, that it is the power of the Christ in each of us which brings to full success the work of transmutation. In the outset this inner power must be recognized, for only as we earnestly and continuously send up our prayers to Him shall we receive His aid, for it is He who bears the heat and burden of the work—this divine alchemy. In our own strength we can do nothing.

The Great Work is the accompaniment and accomplishment of the tenderest and sweetest note in the cosmos—the unifying Life Spirit which is the vehicle the Christ uses regularly as His most glorious vesture. The World of Life Spirit is the first universal world, a world wherein separation ceases and the harmonizing unity of Christ Love exists as an ineffable fusion or allness.

Let no one despair because of repeated failures to attain the higher octaves of deportment. Forget the failures, march on, and make a fresh attack upon the enemy which seemingly seeks to force us back. Let the battle never cease! Charge the heights till they are taken and subdued for the King!

Let incessant industry in labored attempts be continually made upon one's self in every place that is vulnerable until the steady flow of practiced force focussed upon the negative habit, at last, even after many failures, completely conquers. Then the evil habits—or bad temperament—become truly transmuted.

Christ says of this work duly done for Him: "Herein is My Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit; so shall ye be My disciples."



## Sagittarius--the Aspirant

Sagittarius, the archer, aims at the stars. The fire of his ardent nature leaps upward that it may mingle with the Greater Flame whence originally it came forth.

The Sagittarian aspirant is a centaur, half animal, half man. He is conscious of his dualism—the untamed propensities of his lower nature and the ecstatic soaring of the divine element within him.

Sagittarius seeks freedom—in its personal aspects the freedom of play, the freedom of the spaces, the freedom of action; in its spiritual aspects, the freedom of thought, the freedom for idealization, the freedom that follows attainment.

The Sagittarian glimpses divine ends and is fired with an enthusiasm to identify himself with them. For him it is not enough that he sees the stars—he would be among them, nay more, he would become one with their very essence.

Ideality and aspiration are the spirit-notes sounded by the Sagittarian, the divine archer of the zodiac.

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### Meditation for the Solar Month of Sagittarius

*“Let your light so shine before men that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in Heaven.”*

The zodiacal Hierarchy whose influence is most potent during the solar month of Sagittarius favors the cultivation of the lofty qualities which it inspires in our natures. By meditation on these, the process of attainment is accelerated.

Keywords to that end are:

*Idealism—Reverence—Benevolence—Kindness—Generosity.*

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# ASTROLOGY

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## The Fiery Triplicity

BY R. SABINE

**T**HE highest and most powerful of the four triplicities of the zodiac is the fiery triplicity. This triplicity is the threefold manifestation of that cosmic fire which fills space, creates all worlds and is beyond the comprehension of finite mind. It is the First Cause, the Great Architect; it is God Himself.

In the course of the solar year the Sun in its annual journey passes through the twelve signs. This fact is represented in the Greek cross of thirteen squares in which the zodiacal signs are arranged on the arms of the cross according to the four elements with the Sun at the center of the entire Cosmos.

On the 21st of December, the winter solstice, the Sun is at its lowest declination; the days are short and dark; winter's chill prevails and all nature seems devoid of life. On the 21st of March, the spring equinox, the Sun enters Aries, the first fiery sign, when the life forces surge upward anew and nature becomes gloriously active for another season. From that day until the 21st of June all nature is expanding, rapidly growing on the rising tide of centrifugal force. When the Sun enters Cancer, the summer solstice, the in-breathing of centripetal force begins. About the 21st of July the Sun enters his own house, the royal sign of Leo. There his strength is stabilized; all nature is at its zenith, glowing with beauty and life under the emanations of solar heat. At the autumn equinox this power is in Libra, the sign of the balance. The temperature is mild

and genial; it is not now forceful and increasing as at the spring equinox. At this season comes the ingathering of the harvest. Slowly the balance descends. About the 20th of November the Sun enters Sagittarius, the Archer, the third and last sign of the fiery triplicity. Sagittarius bears the influence of spiritual fire, permeating all things. It is astral heat working through the air and in the life of all beings. It is the vital warmth upon which existence depends; the heat animating all things. It is a brilliant fire which by the power of the Father remains immortal, adorning the heavens and establishing dominion on high.

The dates given apply to the northern hemisphere only. Under the Southern Cross, Capricorn rises on the 21st of June; it is midwinter instead of midsummer as in the north.

Cosmic fire lies at the very root of our evolution, manifesting in the three aspects of the fiery triplicity, which together form the Pyramid of Flame, the equilateral triangle. This form was revered in the ancient religions of Egypt, Yucatan, Mexico, and other lands. It was no doubt derived from the rites practiced in Atlantis. Aries forms the left basal angle of that pyramid. It represents terrestrial fire, the internal heat of the earth, rushing upward to meet the solar fire as the globe turns toward the Sun, reawakening nature from its winter sleep. Volcanic fire, consuming and devastating, is the evil aspect of terrestrial heat. In accordance with this

fact Dante places hell in the center of the earth, while in pagan mythology the place of departed spirits was ruled by Pluto and Typhon, gods of the underworld. Fire elementals are the most powerful and dangerous; also the most numerous of the nature spirits.

In the Greek myth Persephone, Queen of Hades, the daughter of Ceres, the earth goddess, was carried off by Pluto to his dark kingdom, but returned each year at the vernal equinox to the light of the Sun. The feast probably has been celebrated since humanity attained to self-consciousness. Great religions all show traces of this. The Jews kept the Passover with the sacrifice of the Paschal Lamb, the firstborn of the year. The Celtic tribes adored Easter, goddess of the spring, whose name was probably derived from Eos, the dawn. The Christian festival of the Resurrection takes place at the time of the awakening of all nature from the sleep of winter.

There is a deep mystical meaning in the joy and animation which prevail after a period of cold and suffering.

Energy is the great characteristic of Aries, but it is a somewhat unstable energy, lacking the steadfastness of Taurus. Scarlet is its color and iron its metal. Aries is the house of Mars and the native will be bold, martial, and ambitious, perhaps rash or headstrong, but a good organizer and leader of men. It is essentially a masculine sign, but either a man or woman with the Sun in Aries or in the sign rising will be much interested in the opposite sex. Arians are quick tempered and impulsive, aggressive, impatient of any injury, real or fancied, but equally quick to forgive and conciliate. The Arian lacks steadfastness; concentration for him is extremely difficult and he turns away from it. He will rush into any enterprise, but at the first contradiction or difficulty is inclined to throw up the work and turn to something else with an equally vigorous interest. Great independence of thought and action makes him incline to lead others and take responsibility readily, but he is disinclined to be led

himself. Consequently he makes a bad servant, argumentative and disposed to be disagreeable unless he can have his own way. As to the mental qualities, Arians are averse to deep study, though remarkably quick in comprehension, prompt to decide, and fearless in action. They keep things astir, make themselves heard and press to the front. They are attracted by the unknown and therefore make the explorers who open up the untouched tropical jungles or polar wastes. They are builders of bridges and railways. They make splendid officers. Nelson's horoscope shows Aries rising with Neptune in the first house.

An Arian is no easy housemate. Though generous and affectionate, he may be irritable and dogmatic, wanting his own way regardless of the desires or opinions of others; he thinks he knows best what is good for everyone.

Leo is the apex of the Pyramid of Flame. On the 21st of July the Sun enters this sign of his own house where his power is greatest. The year is then at its zenith, and all nature is glowing in a matured beauty. In Leo the solar force is stabilized. The color is rich, glowing orange and the metal is gold. In Leo the solar energy reaches its highest material expression and all the kingdoms in nature, the mineral, vegetable, animal, and human respond to its powerful vibrations with increased strength and vigor.

The Rosicrucian philosophy teaches that there is in the Sun a spiritual as well as a physical force, the latter being the fecundating principle in the nature world, while the former inspires the mental and spiritual growth of humanity as well as some of the higher animals who begin to sense its vibrations. This is the case with horses, dogs, or any other creatures who are in close touch with man.

The material force of the Sun increases in intensity from December to June, gradually declining during the second half of the year. The manifestation of the Sun's spiritual energies is the reverse of this. From the summer solstice

their energies increase in power until they balance equally the material forces in the signs of Libra and Aries. At the autumnal equinox the Sun ascends until it reaches its most powerful vibrations on the Holy Night, the 24th of December. The physical sun is then at its lowest place beneath the equator. Those who feel the spiritual urge to tread the Path sense the vibrations more strongly during the latter half of the solar year, whilst the reverse is the case in the matter of physical energy, which responds to the uprush of spring in Aries.

For this reason, many old or ill persons die during the early part of the year, because their failing powers cannot endure the strong vibrations of the lengthening days. From the Sun comes the vital fire that animates the objective solar system. As above, so below. Just as the Sun is the center for our system, so the heart is the focal point for the microcosmic fire, and accordingly those born under Leo are characterized by dominant qualities of the heart.

The characters born under Leo possess the ability to rule with a naturally royal bearing; they do this not so much as a leader who associates as a companion of those under his command, but rather as a ruler apart, lonely as the lion among beasts. He rules men who instinctively obey him, but works little by persuasion or argument. His failings will be arrogance and egotism, little regard for the wishes or opinions of others, a lonely, self-centered existence, though probably a successful career. Many statesmen of a high order are born under this sign.

Leo is ambitious and aspiring, ready to take command and responsibility, but never stooping to mean tricks or chicanery; he uses wealth only as a means to an end.

Intellectually he will succeed in science or music. The chief task of Leo is to transmute the lower or concrete mind, which was first implanted in the race as the restless spirit of Cain, not necessarily evil, but prone to underrate and stifle the higher mind, as Cain was the slayer

of his brother Abel. The mind in its lower aspects kills the spirit by preventing it from functioning rightly. As it is said in *The Voice of the Silence*, "The mind is the slayer of the real." To slay the slayer is to control the concrete mind, to use it as the instrument through which the higher power may function, regulating the flow of pure reason, and thereby becoming a channel for the Christ consciousness. Then a new life is born within, growing and maturing beyond the brain consciousness into a higher intuition which knows in certainty, not seeing through a glass darkly, but clearly, face to face with reality.

Broadly speaking, the masses of mankind have not yet evolved beyond the concrete mind. It is the royal mission of Leo, the ruler, to transmute the glowing iron of Arian energy into the pure gold of the higher wisdom. It is for him "to make mild a savage people."

Macaulay compared the spread of new ideas to a sunrise among mountains. The lofty peaks, like the advanced intellects, catch the first rays, glowing with brilliance, whilst all the rest of the landscape is still in darkness. Gradually as the sun rises higher its radiance spreads downward, until the little hills and at last the deepest and smallest valleys are alight with color, and the shrouding mists roll away. Humanity being polarized at present mainly on the material plane must eventually realize the existence of higher ideals. The function of the concrete mind is to act as a channel, through which the abstract mind can pour its high influences, and so regulate the flow lest it become too overpowering.

Sagittarius, third of the fiery signs, is the right basal angle of the Flaming Pyramid. This is the house of Jupiter. Sagittarius is the Centaur, represented by the head of a man and the body of the noblest of all animals, the horse. He is the celestial Archer, always aiming his arrows at the stars. This is the most spiritual of the three signs of fire. It represents the invisible heat, latent in air, water, and earth, permeating all things. It is not destructive but mild

and genial, the inspirer and sustainer of all life. Sagittarius rules the metal tin, and its color is blue, inclining to violet.

Sagittarius represents Fohat. This is a Buddhist word expressing a mysterious natural force, little comprehended as yet by material science. Some of its physical and psychic manifestations are familiar to us as electricity, radio, magnetism, and vitality, to name only a few of its aspects. Fohat is the power inherent in Nature to polarize itself by the pairs of opposites, and to become manifest for a time, but eventually returning to its original condition. It is therefore both good and evil, a synthesizer as well as separator. There is a familiar example of its method of working as evidenced in the action of the negative and positive poles of electricity. Consider the doctrine of the pairs of opposites. All things are so polarized that nothing can exist without its contrasting and opposing force. As Genesis has it, "While the earth remaineth, seed time and harvest, cold and heat, summer and winter, day and night shall not cease." This is the law of Fohat.

The negative and positive poles of manifestation were symbolized by black and white pillars in ancient Egyptian temples. Between these the neophyte passed when taking his first Initiation. They were called the pillars of Hermes, of Seth, of Solomon, indicating the mystical nature of the wisdom they represented. In the 17th chapter of the *Ritual of the Dead* they are referred to as the Pillars of Shu, meaning the Pillars of the God of Dawning Light; also as the northern and southern columns of the Gate of the Hall of Truth. "I float above the Pillars of Shu," said a high Initiate. In other words he had passed beyond the planes of manifestation where the pairs of opposites hold sway and had entered into the state where those are resolved into one and where past and future, good and evil, are merged and synthesized. In the beginning the soul of the universe, the macrocosm, like the individual soul, the micro-

cosm, must also come forth from that far country, and after infinite wandering return at last with gathered earth knowledge as did the prodigal son to his father's house.

A Sagittarian is free, honorable, and noble in disposition; ambitious and aspiring, but unpractical, lacking a sense of detail; his arrows are aimed always at the stars. He is a good sportsman and farmer, with a great love and understanding of animals, horses especially, who will recognize and respond to his sympathetic touch. He is fond of social life, pleasure, and recreation; he likes the open-air life and is skilled in field sports. There is no coarseness nor sensuality in his nature, but much gaiety and good comradeship. He is often careless in money matters and indifferent to acquiring wealth, though of expensive tastes and given to free-handed generosity. Hard work for the mere acquisition of wealth is distasteful to him; indeed he is disposed to look contemptuously upon such activities as money-grubbing. Nevertheless, a Sagittarian will as a rule have a fortunate life. Unless evil aspects mar the good influences of the Centaur and Jupiter, its ruler, sufficient means will come to him to completely satisfy his wants, and to possess more will make little or no appeal to him.

A Sagittarian dislikes city life for a prolonged period. The open spaces are his—forest and seashore, moor and river, with all belonging thereunto. He will marry for love without much regard for practical considerations; compassion may possibly influence the choice of a mate. He will always be the idealist and absent-minded in everyday life. Lacking the impetuosity of Aries or the dominance and arrogance of Leo he is yet ambitious, but hardly possesses the magnetic qualities of a leader of men. He is rather the good comrade.

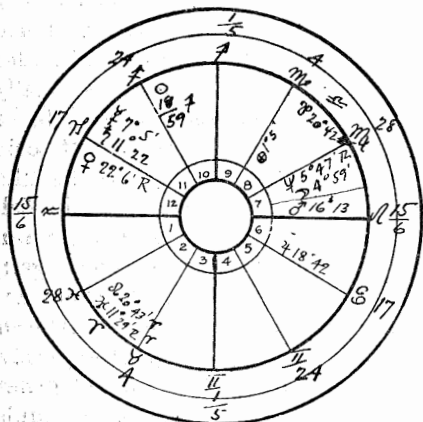
All differentiations of fire are basically the same, originating fundamentally from the cosmic ray which created

(Continued on page 622)

# An Astrological Delineation

BY ESMÉ SWAINSON

LEE ROY J. Dec. 11, 1930, 10:30  
A. M., Lat. 34 N., Long. 118 W.



## General Trend of the Map

The majority of the planets are above the horizon, including the Sun and Moon, which gives opportunities early in life if the native chooses to take them.

It is fortunate for acquiring both success and self-development, to have the Sun in the eastern portion of the map and in the tenth house; and as the Sun is elevated above the Moon, the individual note will dominate the life at an early stage.

## Eastern and Western Divisions

The planets are fairly equally divided giving the native considerable freedom of action, but he will be bound by what we call "Fate"—results of past action—in personal matters and in events connected with the seventh house.

The majority of the planets are in negative signs, indicating that he will be receptive and inclined to wait for external things to be brought to him either through events or by people, to give him incentive for action. This will be more marked during the period when the personal note has the greatest influence; but as he fully realizes his Sun

position, he will break through this condition and be more creative.

## Triplicities

As far as planetary influence is concerned, air is not directly represented; and this is always a defect, although fortunately the native has an air sign rising. Earth and fire—the fire note of the inner character will have to energize and move the earth personality represented by the Moon and four other planets in earth signs. It will be difficult but should result in creative ideas carried out in practical expression. However Lee Roy will feel rather smothered and cramped at times.

## Qualities

There are five planets in cardinal signs, three in common, and one in fixed. The latter is reinforced by the fixed air Ascendant. This latter gives the possibility of stable action which otherwise would be uncertain; for the trend is toward a very restless nature; and considering the qualities in relation to the triplicities, common fire, common earth, and five cardinal planets, there will be some difficulty in full expression of the inner nature, due to uncertainty or lack of interest.

## Strength of Planets

Jupiter is the only planet exalted and will help most by the use of the feelings, and in the service that others will give him.

If we can truly consider Neptune the ruler of Pisces, then this planet is in its detriment and constitutes a weakness in ability to receive impressions.

## Three Major Divisions of Map

### Ascendant

The Ascendant is affected by its ruler, its house position, aspects, and planets rising. All this shows the type of body



and brain, general habits, especially physical ones, general outlook on life, in fact all reactions to external environment, also the kind of surroundings in which the native thrives. The second decanate of *Aquarius rising* gives a sub-influence of Gemini, and the fifteenth degree brings it into the negative half of this sign.

Physically Lee Roy has a sensitive body with requirements and tastes in advance of the average. Everything must be refined; coarse food must be avoided. The mental condition of his surroundings are more important than the physical.

He is likely to have an inquiring type of mind, but inclined to be lacking in decision; he will take much time to weigh facts before deciding, due particularly to the common nature of Sun and Moon, and may therefore miss opportunities. He will quickly understand character and human nature, and be attracted to unusual studies.

Lee Roy will be broad in his views, and able to take an unbiased outlook on life, but this Gemini decanate of Aquarius does not give the clearness of mind bestowed by the earlier degrees. If a quiet and placid early life is led by the native, the best side of this sign will show quiet judgment and big ideals; the keynote being understanding.

Saturn and Uranus must be considered are part rulers with the sub-influence of Mercury.

Saturn is placed in Capricorn and will incline Lee Roy to serious thoughts—some moods of gloom or depression—but it will bring practical experiences, patience, and resourcefulness.

Saturn is well aspected to the Moon but in opposition to Jupiter. Mercury is in the same sign as Saturn (see *Mental Outlook*). Uranus is placed in Aries, well aspected to the Sun and Mars, but square to Mercury, Jupiter, and Saturn. This shows an erratic streak to the character and Lee Roy will be liable to entertain curious views of life and be misunderstood by the more conventional

type. There is the danger of want of balance, and the development of mannerisms that are foolish; so early training is vitally important.

#### *Personality*

The Moon is in the first decanate of Virgo, a common earthy sign. The keynote of the native has to be practical discrimination. It increases the practical possibilities of the map with tendencies to much criticism, at first leveled at others, but when developed, can be turned on self. The native is apt to over-detail personal things, and care must be taken not to lose the whole in the detail. He may tend to pay too much attention to finish and method, and will want proof before he can accept things, and even then up to a point, will doubt much.

There is creative power which works better in improving that which is already begun than in starting a new line for himself. Lee Roy will have an instinct for service and has strong ideas as to how this service should be rendered. The aspect of the Moon indicates that he will do his work well and thoroughly. Its position in the seventh house tends to public service.

#### *Individuality*

The Sun is in Sagittarius ruled by the second decanate of the fiery Aries. The Sun position provides the root motive of character, rarely showing fully till the twenty-eighth year; but should then become the strongest motive in the developed soul. Sagittarius is one of the creative signs, alive with great activity, but apt to be restless and changeable, with great ideals—hitching his wagon to a star, but owing to his duality he will be in luck if he gets securely fixed to the earth, let alone the Moon.

This boy will want to be generous and hospitable, and he needs freedom of action in order to express his freedom of thought. His Sun position is in harmony with his rising sign, both expressing broad views of life. He is friendly and

kindhearted and if he can curb his restlessness, he will do well with study and learn rapidly. The Aries decanate will incline him to be rash and impetuous, but this will not harm him much unless he should develop the gambling and speculative side of Sagittarius. It must be remembered that Sagittarius is dual in expression.

However, the Sun trine Mars will give him much energy, and the Sun parallel Saturn will steady him; while Sun trine Uranus will give originality on some plane, and owing to the trend of the map, it will tend to be on the practical level.

The house position of the Sun will enable the native to express himself, and as Sagittarius is a friendly sign, this is a great advantage.

#### *Mental Outlook*

This is influenced chiefly by the position of Mercury in Capricorn; but the instrument of past habits for the mentality is shown by the Moon.

Mercury is conjunct Saturn, and trine the Moon. Mercury in the house of Saturn, according to Ptolemy, gives understanding. It certainly gives some ambition and an ingenious mind. It inclines to the study of serious subjects, and knowledge could be acquired through astrology or other sciences.

The trine between Mercury and Neptune constitutes a way to the finer worlds, although, as a whole the chart is very practical.

The Capricorn business capacity runs a risk, with Mercury square Uranus, conjunction Saturn, of becoming self-seeking, and if the native found power within his hands at some period, as he may, then the selfish side of this position might come to the fore.

Note Mercury square Uranus from the eleventh to the second house shows the danger of self-seeking where money is concerned. Uranus is retrograde; and queer ideals also might develop in that direction. Mercury square Uranus at times gives latent tendencies to unwise speech, and sharp, unkind words.

#### *Other Planetary Positions and Character*

Mars is in Leo in the seventh house. Mars is well placed in Leo, and makes the generous heart and open hand. Where Lee Roy's public undertakings are concerned, this factor will come into play, and it will do much to balance the over-carefulness and too great detail of his Moon in Virgo. Mars trine the Sun and Uranus gives much energy and a strong passionate nature; but there is no reason why it should get out of hand.

#### *Jupiter and Pluto in Cancer*

Jupiter is at his best in Cancer which will make Lee Roy a source of happiness in his own home circle and social life. This is one of the finest points in the map. Lee Roy will expand through service—in casting his bread on the waters. Others will serve him faithfully also. He will not always expand wisely where his affections are concerned, for Jupiter is in opposition to Venus from the sixth to the twelfth house, which is not a happy indication, and through some mistake, which may not be known to the outside world, he may suffer. In motive he is all right, but Jupiter opposition Venus and square Uranus will teach him many lessons before the fullness of this expansion can mature. He may center his activity on a level that is not in keeping with the rest of his ideals, and if he does, down he will come and have to rebuild again.

#### *Dragon's Head and Tail*

The Dragon's Head in Aries increases the native's generosity which, however, owing to its nearness to Uranus will be erratic. The Dragon's Tail in the eighth house brings danger, and the positions of both the Dragon's Head and Tail increase the seriousness of the square to Jupiter and Venus.

#### *Health*

Aquarius rising does not give an over-robust body, but if it is treated along modern and progressive lines it will  
(Continued on page 627)



## Projecting Consciousness

### QUESTION :

*With reference to the scenes and activities in the desire world during sleep, if what is seen and done there is real, how are we to account for the seeming discrepancy of my meeting and talking with a certain person who at the same moment is engaged in a waking state in an entirely different activity?*

### ANSWER :

To function consciously in the desire body apart from the physical requires a certain state of development. To project one's consciousness apart from the body requires another degree of development. It is possible for one who has learned how to do the latter to project his consciousness so that he may commune with one person while at the same time his body is busily engaged in other activities in another place, perhaps many thousands of miles away. This also answers another question frequently asked regarding the possibility of a person being seen in two different places at the same time.

*No questions are  
unanswerable.  
Whatever curiosity the  
order of things has  
awakened in our minds,  
the order of things can  
satisfy.*

—Emerson.



## THE REFLECTING ETHER

### QUESTION :

*Is the writer correct in assuming that the Reflecting Ether is the medium of thought transference from one person to another? Also what is the function of the two poles of this Ether?*

### ANSWER :

The Reflecting Ether is the medium of thought transference. The positive pole of this ether is the avenue through which the Ego works in controlling the brain and nervous system; it is also the medium for producing the pictures in the etheric record and through which the Christ ray fructifies and builds up the soul body. The forces operating through the negative pole manifest as negative clairvoyance. The negative pole is also the seat of the subconscious and the medium for holding the etheric pictures.

## WISHING AND WILLING

### QUESTION :

*In order to reach the region of Abstract Thought or the Third Heaven, is it necessary that will should replace wish in every detail of our lives?*

### ANSWER :

Yes, when man has attained to that exalted state wherein his soul body is composed entirely of the material of the

regions of soul life, soul light, and soul power, then wish will be replaced by will in every detail of life. Wishing is a proclivity of desire; will is a divine attribute emanating from the highest potencies of the spirit. Adepts who function consciously in the region of Abstract Thought, the Third Heaven, no longer need to wish for things but use instead the fully awakened faculties of the God within, the power of the spiritualized will, with which to bring into manifestation whatsoever they choose.

### CONSCIOUSNESS IN THE THIRD HEAVEN

#### QUESTION :

*The consciousness in the region of Abstract Thought is trancelike. Since the Third Heaven is located in this region I infer that the Egos there have a trance-like consciousness.*

#### ANSWER :

Yes. The high state of cosmic consciousness which in Western parlance is referred to as the consciousness of the region of Abstract Thought corresponds to the Nirvana of the Eastern adepts. "Trancelike" means obliviousness to material conditions, but also a spiritual knowing that is far beyond the comprehension of the physical senses. While still functioning in the physical body adepts attain unto this exalted state.

### WHENCE ANIMAL INTELLIGENCE

#### QUESTION :

*All the four kingdoms are permeated by the higher vehicles of the earth. Therefore, although minerals have no vital bodies, crystallization takes place through the operation of the forces in the earth's vital body. In like manner is it not possible for birds to migrate and animals to exhibit unconscious intelligence by means of the earth's mind?*

#### ANSWER :

No. On account of the particular form and function of the mineral, plant,

and animal kingdoms it is necessary that group spirits be used as channels or distributors of intelligence to these various forms of evolving life which inhabit the mineral, plant, and animal kingdoms. The three lower kingdoms, unlike man, have not yet acquired *separate* mental vehicles.

### THE SILVER CORD

#### QUESTION :

*As the higher vehicles are joined to the dense body by the silver cord, what is the state of the silver cord when the vital body of an investigator goes to distant places? Does it become elastic and remain joined to the dense and vital bodies?*

#### ANSWER :

Yes, the silver cord remains joined to the dense and vital bodies. It is seen as a thin, silvery thread trailing behind the desire body, lengthening somewhat like a tape measure unrolling out of a case. This is often the cause of great fear to the neophyte when undertaking his first conscious soul flights and until such times as he has learned to accustom himself to this airy, tenuous cord of light which accompanies him through space, and which serves as his pilot charting his safe return to the physical body.

### HERMAPHRODITES

#### QUESTION :

*Can you give the reason for a child being born double sexed? Was it some condition at conception which caused this duality or is it past causation?*

#### ANSWER :

Conditions at conception play an important role. If prospective parents would observe stellar combinations for conception it would be possible for high grade Egos to incarnate. In the not too distant future more and more children will be born double-sexed, as this is the plan held in the new archetype for humanity. There is at present a case under medical observation in England of a girl who at puberty became bisexual.



**OCCULT REVIEW OF THE MONTH**  
*Literature-Plays-Motion Pictures-Music*

### Book Reviews

**THE DIVINE ADVENTURE.** By Fiona MacLeod. Thomas B. Mosher, Portland, Maine.

An exquisite allegory embodying the journey of Body, Will, and Soul in quest of experience. Prayer, Hope, and Peace are the analogues of the Soul; Dream, Rest, and Longing, of the Will; Laughter, Wine, and Love, of the Body. The purpose of the quest is that "the dreamer may awaken to behold his dream."

Through the bitterness of many earthly experiences, the Body learns that Laughter, Wine, and Love are but other terms for Tears, Weariness, and the Grave. In a garden called Gethsemane—a forest of human souls awaiting God—both the Will and the Body awaken to the dream of the Soul. The red flame of Body becomes transformed into the white flame of Soul. "In full and joyous life the Will was reborn. And the three were one again." A little volume of rare and transcendent beauty.

**THE MARCH OF ELEVEN MEN.** By Frank S. Mead. Bobbs-Merrill Company, Indianapolis. \$2.00.

A vital and gripping story of the eleven disciples who, after the crucifixion and ascension, "marched" on the world to spread the message of the new Christianity. "Eleven men against the world with nothing in their hands but staffs and no weapons but the love of Christ." The great work is traced as it goes on

down through the ages in the conversion of Paul and later of Constantine, also as it illumines and transforms such spirits as St. Augustine, St. Francis of Assisi, and Joan of Arc.

**FLIGHT OF THE SWAN: A MEMORY OF ANNA PAVLOWA.** By *André Oliveroff*. Dutton, New York.

A tribute to one who came as a minister of the beautiful, whose art knew no limitation and whose memory is a candle flame lighted at the altar of inspiration.

### Exchanges

*The Open Door* is one of the clearest, strongest, and most earnest voices to be heard today on behalf of animal-kind. Its valiant crusade against the tortures of vivisection goes on unabated under the deeply devoted and self-sacrificing labors of its editor, Diana Belais. The magazine is now in its twenty-second year and is published monthly in New York.

*Brotherhood* is an English Quarterly described as a magazine of faith, optimism, and forward thinking, for the reconstruction of souls and bodies into health, and for the peaceful evolution of a juster and happier social order. It is published by the Alpha Union, whose purpose is "On the one hand, to waken all the Churches to the physical, social, and economic applications of Religion and to work for such Spiritual quickening as shall be also the inauguration of a wholesome, righteous, and fraternal social order. On the other hand, among all movements for the betterment of external conditions, it insists that merely physical and economic changes are inadequate for a genuine human advance, and emphasizes man's spiritual nature and spiritual needs."

## Music

### A SYMPHONY TO BROTHERHOOD

The "Epic Rhapsody," *America*, by Ernest Bloch, which was produced a few years ago sounds an exultant note of the prophetic future. The symphony was inspired by a people dedicated to brotherhood and written "in love for this country, in reverence for its past, in faith in its future." It is termed a paean to universal brotherhood and its dedication is to those two great apostles of freedom—Lincoln and Whitman.

Both the past and the present of this vast country are presented in a series of musical pictures which form a background and also a prophecy of that glorious new land that is to be, that land for which Lincoln wrought and of which Whitman sang. The work magnificently portrays the eventual triumph of idealism over materiality and the building of the new nation of the future.

The last movement culminates in Mr. Bloch's new national anthem which symbolizes the great mission of America wherein "affection shall solve the problems of freedom and every man call his neighbor brother." The work is annotated throughout with quotations from *Leaves of Grass* and bears on its title page the words of Whitman "O America, because you build for mankind, I build for you."

## Film Drama

SMILIN' THROUGH. *Based on play by Jane Cowl and Jane Murfin. Director, Sidney Franklin. Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer.*

A story of two planes. It is an entertainment of exquisite charm in which the continuity of life and the close intercommunication of the living and the so-called dead is the dominant theme.

In scenes of immaculate and ethereal beauty it is made clear how hatred sets up impassable barriers between us and the loved ones who have passed on, and conversely how the forgiveness of those who have trespassed against us opens the way for such communication.

## THE FIERY TRIPLICITY

(Continued from page 621)

the universe. Bodily life in the microcosm contains the elemental fire of Aries, and with the cessation of this ever-burning fire death ensues. There is the ardent love fire of the heart which must unite with mind and become the center of microcosmic life as the Sun in Leo is the center of our system. Those currents of the etheric body which keep the physical body vitalized and magnetized correspond to Fohat or the power of Sagittarius. This is the hidden spinal spirit fire rising from the base of the spine to the brain. This etheric fluid is little understood as yet, but in the true knowledge of these vibrant currents lies the secret of perfect health and prolonged youth.

From cosmic fire all manifested creation came forth, and thence it must return at last. "Hear thou the voice of Fire."

## THE HUMILITY OF GREATNESS

(Continued from page 597)

knight's clever brain. But then, as now, the clergy did not know quite everything.

It was on the succeeding afternoon that Sir Christopher Wren passed peacefully and painlessly away, while seated in his armchair, so peacefully that at first it was not realized that he had passed through sleep to Paradise.

\* \* \* \* \*

Today the visitor to London who enters the Cathedral which yet stands as the most familiar sight in all that great city, will pause before a mere tablet—small by contrast with those around—which bears the name of Sir Christopher Wren. Then, too, he may ponder upon the concluding phrase, inscribed by express desire of the then Dean: "Si monumentum requiris, circumspice!" (If you seek his monument—look around you!"

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# Children's Department

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## With Mary Ellen Through the Ages

BY RONA ELIZABETH WORKMAN

*(This is the fourth of seven acts in Mary Ellen's life drama.)*

“WHY doesn't the Bible tell more about Jesus when he was a little boy, Grandfather?” asked Mary Ellen one Sunday evening as she cuddled close to Grandfather in the big chair before the fireplace.

Grandfather smiled down at her. “Perhaps the disciples didn't know him when he was a little boy, dear, or perhaps they did not think that time of his life so important. There are other sources, however, which hold the record of his early years—the Essenes, for instance, and some day, those early chapters will be given to the world; but you have no need to read those records, dear, for you played with him as a child and knew the beauty and glory of his presence.”

“I, Grandfather?” cried Mary Ellen, sitting up and looking into his face with wonder-filled eyes. “Do you mean that I once knew Jesus?”

Grandfather's smile was very gentle as he answered, “Yes, dear, he had many friends, and you were one of them; let us turn the pages and find that chapter. See how softly the afternoon sunlight lies over the white houses of Nazareth!” As Grandfather spoke, he slowly passed his hand before Mary Ellen's eyes, and she saw once again the little town in far-off Galilee.

It was a quiet little place; a few women filled their water jars at the stone-

arched well in the center of the village street, and spoke of simple, pleasant things; from the open doorway of one of the white houses came the sound of a heavy hammer and the fresh smell of sawed wood. Glancing within, Mary Ellen saw a dark, bearded man bending over his carpenter's bench. She watched him a moment, then wandered on through the streets of the little town and up a narrow, dusty path to where a clump of dark, gnarled old fig trees cast a cool shade upon the hillside. Here she stopped for the sound of heart-broken sobs reached her, and turning she saw a little girl upon the coarse, dry grass under the trees cuddling a young lamb in her arms and weeping bitterly. As the child lifted her tear-stained face and pushed back her hair, Mary Ellen knew that the little girl weeping upon the hillside above the city of Nazareth was herself so long ago, and she waited, watching the picture of the past unroll before her.

Suddenly into the shade stepped a young lad; his short garment of fine white linen was bound in at the waist by a scarlet belt, his shining hair fell softly about his shoulders and little strands lay damp against his forehead. Gently he knelt by the weeping child and as he spoke it seemed to Mary Ellen that never had she heard a voice so sweet, so tender.

“I heard thy sobs, Mary dear, and came quickly. Why dost thou weep, little playmate?”

The little Mary raised her tear-filled

eyes to his face. "Oh, Jesus, I am so glad thou art come. See, my little Phari hath broken his leg and the shepherd saith he must be slain, and thou knowest how I love him." Again she burst into bitter sobs and leaned her head against the shoulder of the young lad. Gently he smoothed her tumbled hair back from her forehead and wiped her tears; then sitting down he lifted the lamb into his lap and looked at the injured leg. The little creature uttered a plaintive bleat of pain and then nestled its head against the gentle hands. For a moment the young Jesus bent his head; his lips moved silently, and touching again the broken place, he set the little creature upon its feet. It hesitated, took a step, then began to leap about, free from all hurt, while Mary looked at it with shining eyes.

"Oh, I knew thou couldst heal it. Dost thou not remember my bird which thou didst heal last year when thou wert home from the school?" She clapped her hands, the tears still shining in her eyes, but now they were tears of happiness. The young lad sat watching the little lamb, then he spoke softly, "'Tis joy to heal. Some day through these hands will flow an even greater power. For that I prepare myself."

"How dost thou do it?" questioned Mary, folding her hands in her lap and looking at him gravely.

He sat silent. She waited, watching the fair young face, which seemed to shine with an inner light. In the silence a tiny sand lizard crept close to the two and, lifting its head, fixed its shining eyes upon Jesus and lay panting. Gently he reached out his hand and stroked its head with a delicate finger tip. A bird uttered a few low notes from her nest above them, fluttered in the air a moment, then settled softly upon the lad's shoulder. He slowly turned his head and smiled at the tiny feathered guest, then glanced down as two shadowy forms slipped from behind the tree and curled up at his feet, touching his hands with their warm noses. Smilingly he

stroked their silky brown fur. A lean wolf stole silently from his hiding place among the broken rocks on the slope above and joined the little group. As he came the others glanced at him but showed no sign of fear. Slowly he crept nearer until he reached the feet of Jesus, where he crouched, his fierce eyes fixed upon the wonderful face above him; then as the boy laid his hand upon the rough head, the wolf lay down with his black muzzle caressing the sandaled feet.

Mary shrank from him a little, but as Jesus saw the movement, he lifted his eyes and smiled at her. Slowly, but now without fear, she reached out and laid her hand upon the wolf's rough shoulder. Lifting his scarred old head he looked at her with eyes grown strangely gentle and thrilled with the wonder of it, she drew him closed against her knee.

Love flowed like a warm wave from his presence, bathing all the little group in its sweetness. The tiny lizard, the bird, singing a throaty little song, the lamb, weary now and lying quietly by the two foxes, felt the vibrations and knew that with him they were safe.

At last, his eyes fixed on the distant hills, his voice deep with feeling, Jesus softly answered Mary's question. "Love is the key which opens the way for the great power of healing; love which makes all belong to one great brotherhood, Mary dear, a love so great it leaves no room for fear."

She listened, then said softly. "Thou hast learned many things in the school of the Essenes, but thou didst not need to learn love. Even as a tiny babe, or so thy mother Mary saith, the birds sang their songs to thee in the day and the great oxen were thy guard at night. Thou art different from others, and I grow very lonely when thou art gone from the village."

He smiled down at the serious little face, and stooping kissed her cheek. "No more tears, Mary, or thy sister, Martha will be scolding thee again. Thou knowest how it frets her to see thee weep."



Mary laughed gleefully, rubbing the tears from her cheeks with her head scarf. "She is baking bread today," she confided, "and will have no time to notice my tears. I fear alas that I am a trial to her, for I love better to wander among the flowers and listen to the bird songs on the hillsides, than to do the work about the house. She fears I will never grow a proper maid."

Jesus smiled again and picking up the tiny lizard, laid it gently upon a warm rock, then stooped to caress the little foxes. "Come, little run-away Mary, we must return. The sun is sinking behind the hills of Lebanon and Martha will be waiting for thee. My mother also will be watching for my return."

Taking her hand he started down the trail which led into the valley, where nestled the white houses of the little town, when the sound of clicking stones caused them to turn and look upward to where the trail curved. The wolf, with a low sullen growl, turned and vanished like a shadow and the little foxes darted swift as light into their burrows as around this turn came a dusty, weary horse, bearing a stalwart soldier clad in the short tunic and bearing the weapons of Rome. His face was streaked with sweat and dust, he sagged wearily in the saddle and both he and his horse bore the marks of a long journey. At sight of the two near the trail he drew rein. "What town lieth in the valley below, thou son of Judah?" he asked roughly.

"'Tis the city of Nazareth," answered Jesus, with quiet courtesy. The little Mary pressed close to his side and pulled her white head covering about her face.

"By Bacchus, 'tis a long trail I have traveled," growled the centurion, "and the wells are far between. Hast thou water in that leathern bottle hanging over thy shoulder, or perhaps a draught of good wine?"

"'Tis water from the fountain in the village, pure and cool. Take it, soldier of Rome, for thou art welcome," and Jesus lifted the leather bottle to the

man's eager hands. Carefully the centurion spilled a few drops upon the ground in offering to the gods before he drank deeply, but, thirsty though he was, he had thought for his horse and saving some of the water, he dismounted to wash the nose and mouth of the thirsty animal.

"May the gods ever grant thee a drink in thy hour of need, lad," he laughed as he swung himself again into the saddle. "Take thou this coin for thy pay. That drink will suffice me until I reach the fountain in thy village."

He carelessly tossed a rough coin into the dust at the feet of Jesus and rode down the trail without a backward glance.

Silently the young Jesus stood watching the Roman as he descended the hill clothed in a midst of dust, golden in the light of the setting sun. A strange look was upon the young face as he spoke slowly. "Ay, O soldier of Rome, I shall one day receive a drink in my hour of need, and thine will be the hand which gives it to me."

The little Mary glanced timidly into his face, wondering at the look she saw there. She could not know that he saw himself upon the cross and begging for water, nor did the rough centurion, descending the trail, dream that he would some day repay at the foot of that cross the drink he had received upon that Galilean hillside.

Silently the two stood looking down into the village. The sun sank lower until only an edge of gold showed above the distant hills; the bands of sheep with their shepherds began moving to their refuge for the night, and at last Mary pulled at his hand. "Come Jesus, the evening cometh and my sister and thy mother will fear for our safety. Yonder goeth my brother Lazarus with the sheep."

Slowly, as if his thoughts were coming back from a far journey, Jesus turned his head and looked down at the little figure. A smile, so sweet it clutched

(Continued on page 630)

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# HEALTH

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## Healing

In certain instances the Christ addressed Himself to the Father when performing a cure; at other times He used material substance such as clay for a focus, and on occasion the very emanation from His presence was alone sufficient to effect a transformation. In the last analysis, the healing power is the same; it emanates from the Father who is the Great Physician, and each healer absorbs as much of His divine power as he is capable of receiving and using.

"My words are spirit and they are life," said the Christ. By such words, and only such, the Christ sometimes healed. The living word it was that became light to the blind, wholeness to the lame, cleanness to the leper, and life to the dead.

There is latent healing power within each and everyone. Great is the privilege and wonderful the opportunity for so living that we may develop this priceless gift within ourselves, and thus become channels for the great healing force of the Father.

The object of the Rosicrucian student is to learn to enter into the closet of his own inner nature, the higher self, and

there contact the rhythmic rays of His great healing wings in order to become a channel for the dissemination of added life, light, and power.

At Christmas when the Christ ray is enveloping the earth anew, the time is most propitious for the beginning or the increasing of this greatest of all works, namely that of becoming a conscious Invisible Helper in the healing of humanity.

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## Healing Meditation

In this time of chaos and unrest, it is well that everyone who finds himself touched by this condition, whether it be physical, financial, mental, or spiritual, learns to surround and envelop himself for a few moments each day with the great healing and sustaining rhythms of Christed words. If possible it is well that this be done several times a day, preferably morning, noon, and night.

No harm can come near us if we fill ourselves with the magic power of the *name* of Christ Jesus. Inner strength is to be found daily in the use of such words as these:

*"I close myself around with divine love and wisdom in the Name of Christ-Jesus."*

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## Rosicrucian Principles

The Rosicrucians advocate a vegetarian diet as superior, physically and spiritually, to a diet containing meat. They regard alcohol, tobacco, and stimulants as injurious to the body and a detriment to the spirit. They believe in the power of prayer and the creative power of thought through concentration in bringing about the healing of mind and body. They hold, however, that physical means can often be used to advantage to supplement spiritual and mental means.

## PEOPLE WHO ARE SEEKING HEALTH

May be helped by our Healing Department. The healing is done largely by the Invisible Helpers, who operate on the invisible plane, principally during the sleep of the patient. The connection with the Helpers is made by a weekly letter to Headquarters. Helpful individual advice on diet, exercise, environment, and similar matters is given to each patient. This department is supported by freewill offerings. For further information and application blank, address,

*Healing Department,  
The Rosicrucian Fellowship,  
Oceanside, California.*

## FOUND HEALING AND TRUTH

Everett, Washington.

During the past week I have made rapid progress. My friends hardly know me, and I am attracting new friends. The nervousness, which has bothered me all my life, has entirely disappeared and my mind is as clear as can be. I thank God for finding your magazine in the public library, and coming into the truth. I shall do all I can to spread the teachings. —M. C.



## HEALING DATES

November .....	2—9—17—24—30
December .....	6—14—21—27
January .....	3—10—17—24—30

### NEW MOON MEETINGS

November 26th; December 26th.

### FULL MOON MEETINGS

December 11th.

Healing meetings are held at Mt. Ecclesia on the above dates at 6:30 P. M. If you would like to join in this work, begin when the clock in your place of residence points to 6:30 P. M., or as near that as possible; meditate on health, and pray to the Great Physician, our Father in Heaven, for the healing of all who suffer, particularly those who have applied to the Invisible Helpers.

## ASTROLOGICAL DELINEATION

(Continued from page 618)

prove a responsive and elastic instrument. However, it will need quiet and calm surroundings. Mars in opposition to the Ascendant is a source of danger, showing a tendency to blood disorders, feverish conditions, and some strain on the heart. However, the sextile to the Sun will preserve him from a good deal of harm, and the sextile to Uranus gives

a curious magnetic response to subtle treatment under any breakdown of health. Watch, however, for varicose veins as there is a tendency indicating such a possible ailment.

The influence of Pluto is little known at present, but his presence in the sixth house conjunction Jupiter in Cancer, and both square Uranus and opposition Venus, indicate the possibility of the liver getting out of order and a reaction on the stomach. The diet therefore should be very simple and not over-stimulating.

Saturn's position usually marks a weak place from a physical point of view, but in this case it should not do much harm except in so far as it reacts with Jupiter, coming back to blood conditions or gland disorders.

## Vocation

The general trend of the map is toward ideals for service, carried out along practical lines. The native will, according to his Aquarian Ascendant, be able to work well with others, and his capacity for summing up character will enable him to be very useful. His Sagittarian Sun will make him require freedom of action to do his best work, and as Sagittarius entirely rules the tenth house, it will greatly influence the vocation.

Although the Sun is placed in the tenth house, but disposed of by Jupiter, and this planet is placed in the sixth house, he will be forced for a time to serve others rather than to have the freedom he desires.

The first degrees of Sagittarius are on the midheaven and this tends to a double occupation. Lee Roy may try law, but we doubt if he will stay with it. Public work of some nature connected with companies or institutions will later attract him, but finally he probably will be drawn into a commercial life as shown by his Moon position in the seventh house.

The Virgo occupations will offer the most scope for material success owing to the aspects of the Moon.

## A NEW BOOK--

### The Adventures of Rex and Zendah

*An Astrological Book for Children.*

The Fellowship has in preparation a new publication entitled *The Adventures of Rex and Zendah*. It is an astrological story written by Esme Swainson, an English author whose writings are familiar to astrological students on both sides of the Atlantic.

The story is delightful in its imagery and simple and pleasing in style. It recounts the adventures of Rex and Zendah as they visit the twelve zodiacal constellations and learn from each in turn that which it has specially to teach them. Nor will lessons so entertainingly told be easily forgotten!

The book will carry a beautifully colored symbolic full page front piece and twelve additional full page illustrations besides more than a score of smaller ones. It will contain about one hundred pages of high quality lilac paper and copy set in easily readable, good size type.

The volume will be 6x9 in size and bound in heavy board cover bearing an attractive design. Price \$2.00 and delivery in time for Christmas. Orders are being received now.

This is a book such as many have long been waiting for. It will prove a most fascinating and valuable addition to every child's library and so skillfully has the subject matter been handled that its pages will prove alluring even to children that have been taught nothing of astrology. Adults too will find it at once enjoyable and profitable reading.

We count ourselves fortunate to be able at this time to announce this important addition to our children's work and to the Fellowship list of publications.

## A Booth at the World's Fair

A splendid opportunity presents itself to the Fellowship to disseminate its teachings to the public at the World's Fair which will be held in Chicago next year. By obtaining a small booth and the daily use of a lecture hall, thousands of people can be contacted by means of free literature, personal interviews, and public lectures.

The cost of an adequate booth for the six months' period of the Fair is substantial, but when measured by the opportunity it opens up to us for making known our teachings it becomes a modest fee.

A booth 10x10 costs \$1000. Half the size, \$500. All furniture supplied. Booth subscribers secure the use of a hall seating 200. It is fully equipped with demonstration material and is available for thirty minutes to an hour or more daily.

Mr. Louis J. Hlavecek of Chicago is organizing the enterprise under the direction of the local Center and Headquarters. To this task Mr. Hlavecek brings a combination of qualities that gives assurance of successful accomplishment.

Contributions in support of this extension work may be sent to Headquarters where they will be set aside for this specific purpose.

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## TRIAL SUBSCRIPTION

THREE MONTHS

25 Cents

If you wish to have this magazine sent to friends or people who you think might be glad to learn more about it, we will write them if you wish, stating that it is a trial subscription sent in by a friend in order to acquaint them with our publication. Your name will be mentioned or not, as you indicate.

*How many will it be?*

## Field Work

### JOSEPH DARROW IN NEW ENGLAND

After highly successful work during the month past in New York City and Boston, Mr. Joseph Darrow is now introducing our teachings to cities in New England, including some that have not been visited hitherto by our field lecturers.

In early November Mr. Darrow spoke in Manchester, New Hampshire; Portland, Maine, and Lowell, Massachusetts. Other points in Massachusetts and Connecticut will follow. In December there will be return dates to both Boston and New York City. Everywhere, according to many reports, there is an eager response to the message delivered, the attendance being large and the interest exceptionally cordial.

### ANNELLA SMITH IN VANCOUVER

Miss Annella Smith, known to many readers of the *Rays* for her lecture work during several years past, is spending a period of quiet in Vancouver before re-entering the field. Her sister, Miss Mary Dorrington, for five years one of Mt. Ecclesia's most valued and beloved workers, is accompanying her sister.

## We Are Grateful

We are grateful to our artist friends who so generously contribute of their talent from time to time to the pages of this Magazine. This issue carries the work of three. The cover design is by Mr. Frederick Bustamante of Brooklyn, the Madonna "plaque" is by Mr. Horace Bishop of New York, and the other art illustrations are by Mr. Louis Chavez of Indianapolis.

## 1933 Summer School

This is the time to make plans to attend next year's Summer School. See California, become acquainted with Mt. Ecclesia, and share in the benefits afforded by a summer's study of the Wisdom of the Rose Cross.

## CENTERS

—AND—

## STUDY GROUPS

—OF THE—

### ROSICRUCIAN FELLOWSHIP

#### *United States and Canada.*

- Akron, O.—Burt G. Smith, 612 Metropolitan Bldg.  
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 Chicago, Ill.—1105 Lawrence Ave.  
 Cleveland, Ohio.—Carnegie Hall, 1220 Huron Road, Room No. 812.  
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 Los Angeles, Calif.—219 Beaux Arts Bldg., 1709 West 8th St.  
 Miami, Fla.—314 Realty Board Bldg. Write or phone Mrs. S. Caro, 1602 S. W. 11th St.  
 Milwaukee, Wis.—3209 W. Wisconsin Ave., Apt. 9. Tel. West 8075.  
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 New York City.—House Three Eleven, 311 West 80th St.  
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 Omaha, Neb.—307 Patterson Blk.  
 Pasadena, Calif.—113 E. Union St., Union Bldg.  
 Philadelphia, Pa.—Mrs. A. H. Vincent, 324 W. Chelton Ave., Germantown.  
 Portland, Maine.—156 Free St., Room 310.

*Havelock Town, Ceylon.*—"Iona," Layard's Road. Care Mr. R. Hugh Pereira.  
*Havana, Cuba.*—San Francisco. No. 219, Vibora  
*Jamaica, B. W. I.*—Anthony Lodge, Con-  
 nolley Ave. S. E. Andrew.  
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*Letchworth, Herts., Eng.*—8 The Meads.  
*Liverpool, Eng.*—7, Elliot Street.  
*Loewenberg, v. Schl. Ger.*—Greiffenberger-  
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*London, England.*—Mrs. Rhodes, 1 Princes  
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*Ludwigshafen a. Rh., Ger.*—Hohenzollern-  
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*Madgeburg, Ger.*—Diesdorferstr. 66, Herrn  
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*Mannheim, Ger.*—Staetische Hochschule  
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*Mexico, D. F., Mexico.*—San Ildefonso 44,  
 Altos 1.  
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*Oldham, England.*—4 Fletcher St.  
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*Rheydt, Rhld., Ger.*—Herr Theodor Wilhelm  
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 rike Ruzs.  
*Wiesbaden, Germany.*—Frau Friederike  
 Russ, Parkstr. 13.  
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ROSICRUCIAN FELLOWSHIP  
 CENTERS ARE SCHOOLS OF  
 PHILOSOPHY, INCLUDING  
 ASTROLOGY

Your interest in these subjects and desire to study them will serve to admit you to the classes and lectures of all these Centers. Visit the one in your city.

You will be cordially welcomed and made to feel at home. The invisible bond of fellowship that exists between those who pursue occult studies is never felt so much or so strongly until as strangers in the course of their travels they first enter the portals of one of these Centers in some part of the world to find themselves welcomed with open arms.

MARY ELLEN

(Continued from page 625)

at Mary Ellen's heart as she watched the two children, curved his lips.

"Yes, little playmate, we must hasten. Home is sweet when love waits for us there, and the darkness gathers over the hills, Come, we will help Lazarus fold the sheep."

Together, hand in hand, the two hastened down the trail and as Mary Ellen watched them go the last rays of the sun folded him about with a shining nimbus of gold.

The sun vanished, a grayness gathered over the hills and tiny points of light began to flicker in the village, then the vision slowly faded.

Mary Ellen lifted tear-dimmed eyes to Grandfather's face. "Grandfather dear, this has been the most beautiful of all the chapters in my book of life. His smile was so beautiful, so tender, I shall carry the memory of it in my heart forever.

*The next act will be in Angkor Thom, amid the Cambodian jungles.*

Study by Mail

*Rosicrucian Philosophy Courses:*

A new course of twelve Preliminary Lessons, using the "Cosmo-Conception" as textbook. Capable instructors correct these lessons and give individual help where needed.

*Astrology Courses:*

Anyone not engaged in commercializing spiritual knowledge may apply for these courses of which there are two: A Junior Course of 26 lessons for beginners, and a Senior Course of 12 lessons for advanced students.

*The Rosicrucian Teachings are free, but the cost of printing and disseminating them is met by freewill offerings.*

THE ROSICRUCIAN FELLOWSHIP,  
 Oceanside, California.

ASTROLOGICAL WALL CHART

Contains a compendium of astrological facts. Size 17x22 inches. Price 35 cents, Postpaid.

## Our New Children's Book

THE ADVENTURES OF REX AND ZENDAH  
*An Ideal Christmas Gift.*  
 \$2.00 Postpaid.

### COSMO IN FRENCH AND SWEDISH

The second edition of the *Cosmo* in French will be off the press by December and in stock at Headquarters shortly after. The *Cosmo* in Swedish will also be available about the same time.

## Ephemerides at 10 Cents Each

Slightly imperfect or shop worn. A few of each of the following years: 1867, 1869, 1870, 1872, 1878, 1883, 1888, 1891, 1892, 1894, 1902, 1903, 1904, 1905, 1909, 1917, 1918, 1925, 1927, 1929, 1931, 1933. Please add one cent each for postage. To avoid correspondence please state what to do with remittance in case all or some of the items have been sold out.

### SUBSCRIPTION EXPIRATIONS

If the envelope in which this magazine reaches you reads

John Doe

12-32

you will know that your subscription expires with this, the December issue.

### BACK NUMBERS OF THE "RAYS"

A few for five cents each on orders of not less than five. You may wish these for your own reading or rereading; you may wish to use them for circulation among friends or prospective students. What other material is more effective and economical? Miscellaneous numbers.

### CARE OF THE DEAD

For the benefit of members in the Los Angeles district and as a suggestion that similar services be solicited and procured for our membership in other cities we are pleased to make the following announcement:

Reed Bros., Tapley & Geiger, funeral directors, maintain an electrical refrigerator vault of modern character, perfectly equipped and surrounded with an atmosphere of beauty and quiet. For the past twelve years this firm has served Fellowship members in accordance with their requirements.

## Astro-Diagnosis, the Healer's Guide

We still have a few copies of the first edition of *Astro-Diagnosis*. As this edition does not contain the index we are offering it at half price—\$1.50. A separately printed index will be supplied without added charge.

*Portland, Ore.*—417 Dekum Building.  
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*Apeldoorn, Holland.*—D. W. Schaftenaar-Van Vloten, Herderweg 12.  
*Asuncion, Paraguay, S. A.*—Antonio Paciello, Louis Alberto de Herrera Republica Francesa. Wed. 9 P. M.  
*Colombo, Ceylon.*—40 Baillie Street  
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*Gruna bei Goerlitz, Ger.*—Rosenkreuzer Gemeinschaft, Herr Gerhard Gorges.  
*Hamburg, Ger.*—Stiftstr. 15 part. Rosenkreuzer Gemeinschaft.  
*Hanau-Kesselstadt, Ger.*—Castellstr. 15, Herr Heinrich Heuser.  
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## CORRESPONDENCE

### *An Appeal*

Rugentzi-Belogradtschik, Bulgaria.  
Dear Friend:

Pardon us, because we do not know English nor German very well. We are a vegetarian fruit-growers colony. The Rosicrucian teaching interests us very much and we wish to help to spread it. But we know Russian only. Have you any Russian literature?

There are children now living among us without clothing and without bread. We have no money to alleviate it. We ask you for financial help. If it is possible, please print an appeal in your magazine to help us. We are waiting for your kind help.

Sincerely yours,

Jordan Stoyanoff.

### AFTER HEARING A FIELD LECTURER

Youngstown, Ohio.

Having had the privilege of hearing Mr. Darrow, on his recent visit to Youngstown and having read some of Max Heindel's books, I feel assured and impressed that I would like to know more of that marvelous teaching. Kindly send me application blank for the correspondence course.

### ASTROLOGY GIVES GUIDANCE

Port Elizabeth, South Africa.

I wish to take the opportunity to thank you very sincerely for all the assistance I received in the astrology courses which I recently completed. Already astrology, as taught by the Rosicrucian Fellowship, has been a greater boon to me than I can find words to express. It has shown me the course I am to steer in this life. Thank you again.

—F. P. H. H.

### ENRICHES ALL IT TOUCHES

St. Petersburg, Fla.

Dear Sir:

Your philosophy has already opened up to me a new world of thought, full of new and delightful experiences. I have been greatly helped through your course; it enriches whatever it touches.

—A. S.

### THE COSMO EVER NEW

Sydney, Australia.

Dear Friends:

The *Cosmo* is one of my most treasured possessions. Every time I pick it up I find something new, or a deeper meaning in a familiar line.

—M. C.

### A GRATEFUL READER

The Hague, Holland.

How many beautiful articles in the October Magazine! Over *Dante*, I rejoiced. I thank God for giving me so wonderful daily bread.

—J. v. N.