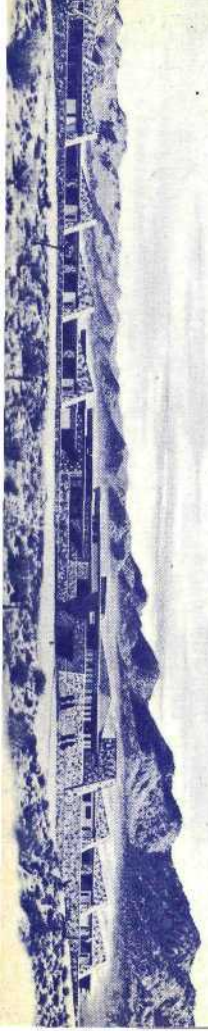

Top: Our Church in Los Angeles, Calif. Below: Caravansary of Joy at Our New City.

LIGHTING HUMAN LAMPS

LIBRARY OF VICTORIOUS LIVING

VOLUME 21

Seven Majestic Word Series—No. 6

What Is the Pure Gold of Your Life?

By

Rev. Edwin J. Dingle

Ding Le Mei

(Founder of the Science of Mentalphysics)

LIBRARY OF VICTORIOUS LIVING

The purpose of the 50 little volumes that will make up the "Library of Victorious Living" is to present to you who read a perfectly simple and ultimate plan for living a highly successful life from every point of view. Each volume is an invitation to learn—as practically as you may learn anything whatever if you put your effort into it—how to discover your own true nature and your own illimitable powers.

Throughout your life, most likely, with much running to and fro, you may have been (as I was) eagerly seeking in books and teaching, in religion and philosophy, for Truth, for Happiness, for Freedom, for God—or for you knew not what. You may today be weary, fatigued, discouraged, almost destitute of hope. Many times you may have glimpsed the Truth, and then it disappeared, and left you still hungering. Hungry, you sought in vain the Bread of Life—thirsty, you sought but could not find The Stream. Your search, my friend, is now at an end, if you have eyes to see and ears to hear.

No matter what your religious beliefs—indeed, no matter what!—that which you have always sought IS WITHIN YOU. This is Life's most sacred secret. From a careful study of these little books, it is given to me to know, you will gain immeasurable spiritual benefit. As you read, it will be to your Higher Self that you will listen.

If you are ready, as you read and study you will hear the voice of your Higher Self speaking forth from your own heart the secret of Health and Happiness, Success and Abundance, Freedom and that Peace that passes knowledge. Be patient. Be zealous. Learn to surrender into the Joy of your own LORD within you.

THE AUTHOR.

The Science of Mentalphysics was founded in 1927

THIS IS THE TWENTY-FIRST OF THE "FIFTY LITTLE BOOKS"

What Is the Pure Gold of Your Life?

By Edwin John Dingle, F.R.G.S.
Founder of the Science of Mentalphysics

INTRODUCTION: MAN BECAME INORDINATELY PROUD OF WHAT HE CALLED HIS AMAZING CIVILIZATION—BUT SOMETHING HAPPENED

This is the twenty-first of the "Fifty Little Books" that make up the Library of Victorious Living, and the last in the "Seven Magic Words in the Mystery of Creation" series.

No matter who you are, no matter what your personal problems may be, these Little Books will set you safely on the Path to their complete solution.

*"MAJESTIC WORDS" SERIES (Vol. 16 to Vol. 21).

The titles of the Sevan Magic Words in the "Mystery of Creation" are as follows—see pages 31 and 32:

VOL. 16-"WHAT IS THE TRUE URGE OF YOUR LIFE?"
VOL. 17-"WHAT IS THE TRUE COMPENSATION OF YOUR LIFE?"
VOL. 18-"WHAT IS THE TRUE ORDER OF YOUR LIFE?"
VOL. 19-"WHAT IS THE ONE MYSTERY OF YOUR LIFE?"
VOL. 20-"WHAT IS THE TRUE SOURCE OF YOUR LIFE?"
VOL. 21-"WHAT IS THE PURE GOLD OF YOUR LIFE?"

You and I know that the human race is passing through one of the darkest periods of its history.

No part of the world has escaped the impact of the present international struggle. Man had become inordinately proud of what he called his amazing civilization. But something happened. Two world wars came, with their unspeakably diabolical horror—and wars of a different nature combine in increasing intensity. Wherever we look we see individuals, we see nations, we see the whole human race suffering from an uneasiness and fear which nothing seems to be able to remove. It is a kind of anesthesia which, certainly in all Occidental countries, has come in the wake of a stupefying mechanical progress that began five or six decades ago. Wherever we look we read fear in the hearts and minds of human beings—Man is afraid of his own astounding mechanical progress; one nation is afraid of another nation and perhaps all nations; many nations, linked together in what is believed to be sincerity, are haphazardly endeavoring to find the solution of what should be the simplest human problem. Not alone in the United States, but in many Occidental countries (and some Oriental countries, though their standards differ very widely) the progress on the material side of civilization has kept men in almost breathless expectation of the next mechanical or industrial miracle. This worship of materialism became the Alpha and Omega of human living. With few exceptions in the various countries of the earth, most human beings worshipped the Mammon of the material results of science and invention, believing

that here lay the solution to all the problems of Man's boasted civilization.

As I remarked in the introduction of the first of these Little Books—"The Secret of Victorious Living":

> "As this brilliant panorama of invention after invention continued, men everywhere came to believe that the making and the possession of things was their infallible answer. There was consequently no time or inclination to consider Man's true problems—the HUMAN problems of men everywhere—no matter what race or color.
>
> "So there came among men a real disease of reason, and as we look around the world today we find the seductive wealth of materialism being worshipped by scientists, technicians, and (most unfortunately) by the masses, with only a comparative sprinkling of advanced thinking men and women who, though perhaps almost paralyzed with skepticism as to the future of the human race, believe in the divinity of Man on this earth. It is obvious to anyone who thinks that this condition of the world today is because men do not know enough of The Thing That Is—which men call God.
>
> "Among the churches, there goes on a campaign to get men and women 'back to God'; but, and I say this with deep solemnity, it seems to me that the teaching of the churches has not run parallel with the unfoldment of God's Will through science. By science, I mean a knowledge of God's Works—by religion, I mean a knowledge of what actually is God. God is completely revealed only in His Law—by what He has done. And again (I speak most solemnly), if what is called 'Christ's Gospel,' as the church has taught it and exemplified it, can produce no better than the prevailing conditions in our present world, then something must be lacking. The world condition—you know it and I know it-could not be much worse if Jesus the Christ had never lived or taught his sublime and final Way."

Yes, the condition of the world today is fast breeding fear in the consciousness of most of the human race. How can this fear be transformed into courage? How can men and women everywhere be trained to THINK and FEEL in

exact correspondence with the all-moving WISDOM OF LIFE in which we all live and move and have our being? To you, as a thinker, it is obvious that if men everywhere —from the President to the bellhop, the tinker, the sailor, the "common man"—ordered their own thought and creative power in conformity with what men glibly call the "Mind of God," this world of men's affairs would speedily be transformed. Everyone surely, no matter what his religion or philosophy of Life, will readily endorse this idea. How can it be done? This Little Book attempts to point to the way.

The way that will lead you and all men to peace, to plenty and abundance, to the making their dreams come true, to the true ideals of the human spirit, is in knowing **"What Is the Pure Gold of Your Life?"** Not the kind of gold which the United States possesses in Fort Knox. No! But the pure gold of the Eternal SILENCE, which is, the Womb of WISDOM, the home of the Great Mathematical Mind of Life Itself—which is GOD.

PART ONE: SILENCE THE ONE SECRET OF SUCCESS AND GOOD FORTUNE, OF PROGRESS AND PROSPERITY, OF HEALTH AND BEAUTY, OF CONQUEST AND TRIUMPH, OF SELF-MASTERY AND ABSOLUTE VICTORY

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The Seventh Majestic Word . . . SILENCE, the Pure Gold of Life

As I commence this little lesson-volume—"What Is the

Pure Gold of Your Life," I visualize YOU, the reader, sitting with me here in my study. We are to discuss together probably the **greatest subject** that can ever occupy the human mind. The pure gold of Life Itself is SILENCE, and I confess that I approach it in the "fear of the Lord (the LAW), which is the beginning of WISDOM." Who has the right to break the Silence, unless it be his own? So I ask of you, as I ask of myself, a deep and sincere devotional attitude. We approach together the one all-embracive secret of Life.

Please turn back to page one and familiarize yourself with the Seven Majestic Words—Joy, Gratitude, Reverence, Breath, Sound, Light and Silence—noticing their progressive symbolic meanings . . . the previous six leading up to SILENCE. Beautiful is it at any time to hear the Song of the Silence—rare is it our privilege.

So vast is SILENCE (the Pure Gold of Life) that words cannot define it or describe it, nor can your mind or mine comprehend it until, by practice, we have made it our own. Silence climaxes all things.

(a) The Ruling Lord of the Silence Is Wisdom

As we sit together, you and I, we have our heads joyfully bowed in reverence, gratitude balancing our hope, feeling within us the Truth which is the source of all, conscious of the beat of the heart of Life's Eternal Light, preparing to enter the Great Cathedral of Life Itself, which is Silence. And I would have us to know that what i shall

write is not only academically philosophical, but eminently practical. It is even more applicable in the marketplace and the business world than in the philosopher's study. To be sure, it is a deep, and to most people, an apparently impenetrable mystery; but it is the one secret of success and good fortune, of progress and prosperity, of health and beauty, of conquest and triumph, of self-mastery and absolute victory on all planes of your existence.

Let us, then, if we can, see intellectually what SILENCE is. Obviously, Silence is the Mother of Truth, the virtue of the wise.

"Silence, co-eval with eternity," wrote Pope, "thou wert ere Nature's self began to be. Thine was the sway ere heaven was formed on earth, ere fruitful thought conceived creation's birth."

Truisms—Silence is golden. Silence will never betray thee. Should distrust assail thee, Silence is thine only friend. But Silence has no **words** wherewith to advise, to chasten or discourage, yet the Voice in the Silence is the one great teacher, and Silence urges and warns you that, when you speak, you should be sure that you have something of value to say that is worthy of breaking her peace. Then your words will be as holy pearls, not useless words thrown forth at hazard, but words of **power,** conveying much in few rather than confusion in many.

The ruling Lord of the Silence is **Wisdom.** Wisdom is immaterial; we cannot touch it sensorily. Out of the Silence (the immaterial) God has created all things that exist.

(b) God—the Great Progenitor and Preserver

Though you may not know what men call God in all Its fullness, yet how deep and profound HE seems as He stands before us everywhere in the Silence as the Great Universal Progenitor! How pure and perfect God is, as He stands before us as the Great Everlasting Preserver!

"Heaven and earth," an Oriental writer says, "may be likened to a blacksmith's bellows which seems to be empty when it is at rest, but when it is set in motion a continuous stream of air issues from it. Not so with mere words, for much talking leads to exhaustion. Therefore, he is wise who knows when to stop." **Do not disturb the Silence!**

What is called "spiritual" and what is called "material," though known to you probably under different names, are similar in origin, issue from the same source, and the same obscurity belongs to both. Darkness is the quality that enshrouds the portals through which you have to pass in order to gain knowledge of the **Silence** and Life's mysteries, but once through the portal, you find the Light of the Silence—this is the LAW on all planes of existence.

If you make the investigation, of your spiritual nature your chief object you bring your studies to a central point of focus, rendering you capable of arriving at a condition of such sensibility that through Light you **enter the Silence** —God's Holy Workshop. You become cleansed of all gloom and misunderstanding, because you are able to feel in the Light the silent processes of Nature as they proceed, within and without all Nature, bringing into

manifestation every created thing. You work, but you carry on your work in a state of that perfect rest that you find in the Silence. You then bring forth the **Wisdom** of the Silence (not endeavoring to retain possession of it, for you know that it is God's Moving Wisdom), so that through what is your own life it increases and multiplies for the benefit of others.

(c) Peace Is Learned Alone in the Silence

He who would reach the goal of perfect peace must learn patiently how to become devoid of self, losing himself in the Silent Principle he observes in Nature—watching the changes as they pass, returning to the state from whence they came.

He who would reach peace learns only in the SILENCE, which IS peace; he becomes tolerant, therefore just.

Justice is a Godlike attribute, and what is Godlike on this earth keeps us close to Heaven.

He who is Godlike knows peace, and is wise, and dwells continually in the spirit of the Silence, and his life-action —all that he thinks and feels and does—is a reflection of the Great Mathematical Mind of Life (God).

"Can a man like myself, largely lacking in academic knowledge—with little education—a plain 'business man' —never been interested in what you are writing about . . . can I learn all this?"

My friend, the answer is a categorical "yea!" All you have to do is to consult your own heart. You are a part

of the WHOLE—call it what you will; and the fact that you ask such a question is proof that you are ready to learn. . . . "When the pupil is ready, the Master appears." Moreover, learn what you interpret from what I am writing, and all your troubles of whatever nature will- be at an end forever. Too good to be true! Yes, I know it seems to be; but it is the TRUTH OF YOUR VERY BEING. Even as you are reading, you are testing your own Faith.

Your Faith is the bridge, if you wish, that leads you to the Silence. Great faith is necessary. He who has a weak faith has no faith, and fear will keep him from the Silence. But he whose faith is established knows that as he remains in the shadow—in the Silence—of the Almighty, and endeavors consistently to regulate all his actions by a belief that what he knows as God is living in and through him, will in time, through practice, become like unto God, just as he who walks in the path of virtue becomes virtuous, he who pursues a course of vice becomes vicious.

Silence is the immortal Storehouse of Wisdom. He who exercises wisdom exercises the knowledge and the power of God within him.

(d) There Is No Substitute for Silence

Now, my friend, there is no substitute for Silence. Wise art thou if thou discernest SILENCE as the ocean where all Life's evidence is fashioned, to emerge into the full and majestic image which is God—Silence is GOD's Realm.

In the Silence alone can you meet with your Immortal Partner, your Higher Self, THAT in which you live and move and have your being, which is Omniscient, Omnipresent, Omnipotent. I admit that, though he has accustomed his ears to such words as I am now using, it is not easy for the ordinary human being to accept the full concept of the meaning of these words.

There are some weak-headed people who declare that it is "dangerous" to truly find God. They fear the verities. There are some people who see danger in everything that is new to them. Many men do not seek God because they dread the devil. Men declare that they believe in immortaility, but fear to seek its proofs. But when we simplify the WAY of God (and you must understand, naturally, that I do not mean the anthropomorphic God up in some nebulous place called Heaven, but, rather, the CREATIVE SPIRIT OF LIFE), it seems to me that we at once must recognize that it is by knowing how to enter and how to live in the SILENCE that we gradually ascend in consciousness to higher and higher levels of spiritual knowledge and being, and finally come to see that Man is what God Is, that All is God, that Man is God in Human Form, that we are eternal here and now, that we are actually immortal and eternal NOW.

Moreover, it seems to me, no thinking human being can possibly doubt the existence of God, because his intuition tells him better.

There is a way to reach God NOW, not in self-delusion and in blind belief without knowledge, but in ways and

through means that will appeal to and completely satisfy both mind and heart.

(e) Divine Wisdom Is Revealed in All Things

The infallible and providential wisdom of God's Divine Law is revealed in all things, in the smallest as in the greatest. God's Wisdom moves in YOU and in ME. Use it, and we achieve our own salvation. Deny it, refuse it, and we remain in the purgatory of the damned—and it is we, and we alone, who damn ourselves. Therefore, I hope with all my heart that as we consider Silence together, we shall lead ourselves slightly further along The Path of Wisdom, and feel the direction of the Spirit of Wisdom showing us the way each for himself.

It is clear, is it not, that we must LEARN HOW to enter the Silence, LEARN HOW to gather the jewels of Eternal Wisdom as we incline ourselves to desire the truths of our own existence, **which are to be found alone in the Silence of the Eternal Spirit within us?**

PART TWO: TWO CLASSES OF PEOPLE—(a) THOSE WHO ARE STILL ENTIRELY PHYSICALLY-MINDED; (b) THOSE WHO ARE SLOWLY AWAKENING, BUT WHO TRUST ALMOST ENTIRELY TO THEIR INTELLECT, AND ARE STILL GROPING

My observation over a fairly long period of time has led me to see that there are, generally speaking, two classes of people.

There are the uninitiated, the uncaring, the apparently wanton people, those who give no thought to higher things, and who consequently live entirely in physical-mindedness.

The other class of people are they who to some degree, no matter how slight, have become awakened; they are on their way to enlightenment. Among this class, I find people who are intellectual, they use continually intellectual means to endeavor to understand the true spiritual thing that they are themselves, and to find what they believe to be God. We cannot, of course, find God alone through our intellect. Consequently, people of this class are still groping, and the more they endeavor to find solely through their own intellectuality, the more they grope!

(f) Self-Pride Often Unconscious Stumbling-Block

You must have, as I have in the course of my life, met and talked with highly intellectual people who are, in an outer sense, extraordinarily well informed upon the verities of existence and what they call God. They can speak glibly upon IT, bringing forward many apt examples and illustrations. But though their unconscious pride may keep them from doing so, and also may deceive them—a little knowledge is dangerous—**they are not able to live what they say they know.** They are poor, and ill, and unhappy—their actual living being by no means what they believe they have a right to expect—though they

know not how to demand. It seems that at the crucial moment when they need most the things that they have sought, It leaves them.

But CAN you and I actually FIND GOD? No matter what idea you may entertain of what God is, can you FIND GOD? My answer is a deep and reverent, "Yes; it can be! And once you find God, it is something that is done forever."

If you will be patient with me, I pray that through this little lesson-volume, there may come something that will form itself into an eternal KEY for you to use. It must be a simple key. I refuse categorically to believe that my God, as I understand my God, has ever created, will ever create, **can** ever create anything that is too complex and difficult for me to understand and again create.

Now, these are simple words, but they are strong words.

On my desk, as I write to you, I have one of those little glass balls that are filled with some white stuff which, when you turn the ball upside down, makes it look as if it were snowing. You have seen them. Let us imagine that we have one. It may be a small ball, it may be a large ball; you can imagine the tiniest ball you know, you can imagine the largest ball that you can imagine. We turn it upside down, and instantaneously you see in that ball great movement, do you not? It looks as if, in the ball that we are imagining, there is not one single space big enough for the point of a single pin. This sphere that we have in our mind's eye is **full.** You can fill it with whatever you like.

(g) Your Every Thought Moves the Universe

If you like to think a little more profoundly, you can imagine this ball as the Universe. You can imagine the Universe as your sphere, and you can imagine that you are in the center of the center of your sphere. **You** cannot move without everything within that sphere being put instantaneously into motion (your THOUGHT starts all motion in your world) for the simple reason that IT IS **FULL.** There is not one pinpoint of vacuity or vacuum that will give way to you as you make the movement in this center in which you stand. When **you** move you can see that **everything in this sphere likewise is moved.** As long as you move, **all moves.** You can also see that when you have finished moving, and you again have become still you occupy your own place in the center of the center of the center of the center, and all within the sphere, when you again become still, necessarily becomes still—also when you are Silent, it all is Silent. Silence is the home of God.

Let us, then, imagine that you are not only in the **one** center, but that you are in every possible individualized or differentiated space within that circle; indeed, you are the complete sphere—you **pervade** it! It is YOUR SPHERE—it is your own center!

Now, with that illustration in our minds, we can see that in the center of the center of the center, you sit. There comes upon you from without—from every point in the without—absolutely mathematically exactly **even pressure**

upon you—**"as above, so below"** . . . even pressure—**"as within, so without"** . . . even pressure—**north, south, east, west** . . . even pressure. The "pressure" is the pressure of the Wisdom of the Eternal Creator. Remember, if this is true, it applies to the infinitesimally small as to the macrocosmically great; it applies to the microcosm precisely as to the macrocosm. It is perhaps more easy for some to see it from the macrocosmic angle; it is perhaps more easy for some to see it from the microcosmic angle. See it as you will. The point that I want to bring to our attention is this **even pressure.** There is not' the slightest change anywhere—IT **cannot** change. It is completely even, rhythmic, balanced. . . .

(h) You Are in the Center of God's Eternal Wisdom

I have no words to explain, but you have your imagination to show you that That in which you are the center is what men call God.

If we deal with the macrocosmically great, I think that we can see it very easily, can we not? The Universe is universal. It is universal in its **substance,** it is universal in its **energy,** it is universal in its **love,** in its **youth, in its life—in ITS ALL.** If that be true, then the infinitesimally small is subject to exactly the same Law. It is true of the infinitesimally small. Then what is this thing that sits at a desk writing—what is that thing which you call "yourself" that is reading? These are our bodies; we live in them. This thing that I live in is purely an aggregation

of cell life, is it not? It is true that there are trillions of cells in my body and yours at this particular instant. Within the great sphere is ALL that there is—basically, it is One . . . Omniscient (all knowledge), Omnipresent (all presence, everywhere present at one and the same time), Omnipotent (all power). Remembering the idea of **even pressure,** we can imagine many things . . . "as above, so below—as within, so without." It is this **even pressure** actually of WISDOM that keeps Life Itself contained, so to speak, in all Its living forms (units of power).

This is simple as we look into the OUTER Universe. You can take what is called the "atmosphere" and you can measure it and weigh it, and you can tell exactly to the square inch, or smaller than that, what the pressure is upon your body. It is amazing how great is the pressure!

It is that pressure that is keeping me in my form as a unit of divine power—the same as with you. It is that pressure that keeps us all in our own forms, to do the highest that in consciousness we can conceive.

(i) Vital Importance of the Pressure from Without

Were it not for the absolute evenness of the pressure, our very bodies would simply explode, were it not that they are kept in the form, the vibration, the speed, the light, the harmony (and any other word that you care to use relating to our individual bodies) by this even pressure of whatever **name** you care to call it.

If it were not for what we call the "atmosphere," if it

were not for Prana, if it were not for God, if it were not for Light, if it were not for everything that we can think of, my arms would not be able to keep themselves in their sockets, my legs would disintegrate, the whole economy of my body would disappear as a form, because there would be such terrific concussion and explosion when this "even pressure" ceased to be.

We can, through our imagination, with facility comprehend what would take place if the atmosphere were suddenly to be changed, or suddenly to be withdrawn. To get an impression of atmospheric changes, you have only to go up twenty, thirty, forty thousand feet—and that doesn't seem very much when you are on the earth, but when you are above the earth thirty thousand feet, you puff and you pant and you say, "Why, I am a different kind of a person," because the air gets a little rarer and you can't breathe as well. You get tired more quickly. You just don't care whether it snows, as it probably will. Remember the idea we are talking about is an idea that has an eternal, universal principle in application. It is universal. It requires very little insight to see what a change can come about in our bodies by even a change in atmospheric pressure.

(j) The Same Holds True of Our Mind

Now, we go from this thing we call "the body" to "the mind." What **is** "the mind?" Well, I don't know. I pick up a book, and I say "This is a book." What makes me say that it is a book? "I know through my mind," you

say, "that it is a book," but few people know exactly what "my mind" is when they speak that way.

But you see, my friend, the same PRINCIPLE applies to what we glibly call **"my mind."**

Imagine **matter** or **substance** in its universality—not, so to speak, manufactured through mind into forms, but to look upon this universal primordial mass and say, "Well, that's the great basic resource of the Universe." When we come to **mind:** mind is, if you like, matter, but is infinitely more subtle than the grosser matter of our bodies. It is more rare. The velocity of its vibration is infinitely more rapid. But the same principle applies in the "human mind" as in what is called **matter.** What is enabling me, as I write at the present moment, to be talking sense to you? What is enabling me to do that is this subtle thing that men call God—invisible, it is true, but IT (the great Mathematical Mind of Life—God) is holding the very substance of "my" mind and using it through "me." Let us remember we are speaking on SILENCE, in which alone we may hear the whisper of God—Silence, the Mother of All Truth.

Have you ever noticed on those rare occasions of intuition when you have felt that you have been in the Silence, have you felt the utter stillness of all stillnesses?

Have you felt the Spirit of Love of all love? Have you known, in what appeared to be the darkness, the Light of Life Itself? You have your own conception **through feeling** of the Silence.

Have you noticed, then in the Silence that you get nearer to something?

"I love you": that is a beautiful thing to say if you mean it; but if you mean it, there is no need to say it. Did the beloved ever find it necessary to be **told** whether he or she were loved? One glance—one unspeakable glance of the eye is greater than all the volumes you could ever write in all the languages upon love?

And when you love you must be silent! Love has no words; love **dare** not break the Silence.

And God is Love!

(k) The Power Behind "Your Mind"—What Is It?

When I came to this point I stopped writing. Leaning back in my chair, I thought, "Well, I have been writing, but I naturally have no way of knowing what you who are reading think of what has been written." The fact, however, that you are reading these words is proof of your interest. I am, therefore, encouraged to write on.

We have so far seen how THAT of which we have been speaking is the basis of all the motions and actions of the BODY (what we DO); also the basis of all action of the MIND (what we THINK).

But when we go beyond or above ordinary consciousness, something entirely indefinable rises and takes us with it, does it not? You have had that experience. The body is left, the mind is left, but we ascend. We will say that we ascend into the Spirit of Life, into **the Spirit,** where there is no congestion whatsoever; there is no substance, there is no energy moving, there is only feeling that is great and

deep—**we come into the Spirit, and there is Silence.** I am rather ashamed of myself as I write to you for not being able to place it in more appropriate language, but, you see, this is the story that cannot be told.

Silence! Silence simply is!

If we try to realize the meaning of these mystic words, "as above so below, as within so without," and if we will think upon them and feel them, if we have not yet found God, we **shall find that God at last will have found us**—or that is how it will seem to be.

I could give you, as I am writing, a million illustrations bearing directly upon our subject. They come so fast that they cannot be held. Before my mind, as I now write, I can see countless illustrations of Life's great miracle—from my breath, from my eyes, from my sense of smell, my sense of touch, the smile of a little child, the bark of a dog, the light and sheen seen on the sea in the sunlight, the glory of the desert, the majesty of the mountains! You could give me many illustrations, too.

In a single flash you can see yourself in a hundred places on this planet at one time.

I can feel the great Eternal Oneness, the Universality of All, the Undivided Unchangeability of All—so can you.

I can feet myself in imagination in the very center of the earth, I can ascend and feel myself in the center of the sun—so can you.

I can see myself in the deepest, blackest darkness, transformed in an instant into the brightest light of Heaven—and so can you.

(I) The Story That Cannot Be Told

But, my friend, your realization is not through the intellect; it is through what is aptly called "the human soul," that none can explain; we each find it for ourselves. Rather would I say that it is because **God is within you** and **God is within** me, and **to the degree that we endeavor truthfully and in true humility to use that Godlike power that emerges from the Silence, to that degree does God reveal Itself to us. It is a Law as mathematically exact as a single ray of light from the center of the sun or a single breath in or out of your own body.**

As I have said, this is the story that cannot be told. You must LEARN it for yourself, and I must learn it for myself. It is a story that we each must learn for himself. And though we may let our blood flow at the feet of those whom we love, and may feel the very life force of us going out from us to them, it availeth nothing—each must learn for himself.

All I can hope is that, as you have been reading (and, as I hope, you will read this Little Book again many times) something will have been brought in on the golden wave of Light into your mind, perhaps into your heart, prompting you to learn how to enter the Silence; and if so, it will be something you will never forget. It is actually our rebirth when this takes place. No matter how much we think we know or in truth how little we know, if we will discipline ourselves constantly in our most active moments, when we are most busy, we remain at rest in the shadow of the Silence of the Almighty. These words do not make

sense, I know. But what is behind the words, transcend all sense and logic.

(m) Each Must Learn for Himself

If we cannot find that it comes through feeling, so that we understand it without being able to tell it, then we may reason it out until it brings us to the One Eternal Truth of all truths—that The Thing that we seek is within ourselves, and that thing is omniscient, is omnipotent, is omnipresent.

There is naught higher than Truth, but the torch of Truth is so scintillatingly brilliant that it appears to the unenlightened as darkness. So often we pass through the early stages, being in the Light, but imagining that we are in the dark still.

The Way to find the Silence? . . . ah, who knows? . . . The greatest things that we can ever tell need not be told; **they tell themselves.** I may sit and tell you that there is God, and though you may decry the truth of what I am trying to put into words, your own intuition will tell you better than you sometimes believe.

If you are ill, and you want to get well, just be still. Enter the Silence—the Silence is the home of healing.

If you are unhappy, and you know not what Life truly is, just rest, and you will find strange forces will come silently to you and lead you to the Ancient Mariner who will bring your bark safely into the Harbor of Joy.

And when you are in the Harbor of Joy, there then can be no darkness . . . unseen messengers will lift you swiftly

on high and carry you safely to the Haven of Gratitude, with peace constantly in ministry upon you.

(n) Silence Will Finally Take Hold of You

In that great Haven of Gratitude, you will perforce look out, and you will find that at long last you have come to the Temple of Reverence, and as you spiritually convalesce you will find that you actually see what you look at, and hear that to which you listen.

And in the center of the center of thine own Temple of Reverence, in which you dwell, you will find that Abode of your own Breath, the true activity of God's Life.

Some mystic force, which is God's Life in you, will then reveal itself, causing you to ride upward into a grand creative castle, the Castle of your own Sound—of The Living Word—the source of your life. From the great keeps of this eternal Castle of your Self, you will look outward and inward . . . and find that, at last, in spite of all the things that you have done, in spite of much reading and weariness of the flesh, hostility and argument of your mind, you will find that at last you have reached the holy Mansions of Light.

And then—I feel that thou need'st not concern thyself whether thou hast any understanding of the Silence, because Silence will have taken thee as the great mother of all, and in her arms she will hold thee close to her bosom, and in the warmth and the pulsation of her divine life thou shalt at last have found thyself.

CONCLUSION: "THE DOORSTEP TO THE TEMPLE OF WISDOM IS A KNOWLEDGE OF OUR OWN IGNORANCE"

My friend, as I prepare to conclude this little lesson-volume, I pray that your patience in reading will have inspired you. The way lies open to you (please read page 30 right now).

The Great Silence, about which you have been reading, requires no assistance whatever in its self-revelation in you. If you scientifically learn the way to surrender to It, it is self-evident that you LIVE IN IT. The greatest gift that any man could give to another, any son could give to his father, any father could give to his son, is the knowledge of—not the Silence, because that reveals Itself—but a knowledge of the way that we may so place ourselves that we become increasingly in relation and correspondence to IT. That is Life's Final Secret. That is the secret of all secrets. It is the royal secret, because Man himself is a kingdom of Light, and the purpose of what is called Light is finally the watching, so that we do not interfere with the self-revelation of the Silence.

There are a great number of psychologists and metaphysicians, I know, who say that it is extremely difficult. You have to do this, and you have to do that, and you have to exert your will! You have to become so mighty in your will, and you have to "let the world know." That is quite the opposite of what we should do, and when we act like that, we naturally produce in our lives the exactly opposite result. When you are in love, you have

no need to run around writing footnotes to your beloved, of "what I meant when I said"—or explaining "what I meant when I looked"—or trying "to show what I gave when I gave." Love needs no talk! Love is complete! And so is Light!

Light reveals Itself, as I rest IN the Light, then I become a better writer, I become a better musician, I become a better singer, I become a better man, I become a better woman, I reform the world, I am a savior of mankind!

But of myself—of myself I can do nothing. He, within me—He doeth the work! His abode is the Silence.

And perhaps some day will come again Jesus the Master, He who had no place to lay his head . . . is there a man who had and has more friends, is there a man today who has more friends, more worshippers? But, you see, even Jesus could not tell it! He ascended and left behind Him something that has never yet been taught, and none can teach it but the Great Master within. And perhaps some day we shall find Jesus on this earth, greater and mightier and more powerful an influence than all the militarists and all the politicians of today put together. But He will come as Light!

Why wait for that day? He is here now, and where?

My friend, He is within you, and I can see Jesus the Master . . . I can see his works, I can see his love, I can see all that he taught and felt and did in you! You, too, are a redeemer of mankind! It is through you that the Light will shine, if, in patience and in utter child-like humility, you can rest in the Lord, and wait . . . and wait

patiently—and learn the way to do it—in the Silence.

Until that time we shall go on in delusion, merely following that which is illusion.

As you have read the foregoing, you may be so spiritually informed as to understand and endorse all that I have written—and also all that I have not written. On the other hand, you may say to yourself, "Oh,"what's the use? My life is all dark and I know not what to do or where to turn! 'This is all Greek to me!' " You may have felt, as you have read, that you have been merely reading words, addressed to you by a mere human being. But you have not been listening alone to my voice—you have, I trust with all my heart, been listening to another Voice . . . the Voice of your own Highest Self, the Voice of your own divine nature, the Voice of what you may term God within you.

If so, continue to listen.

"Yea, listen to Me, that you may learn of Me and my Eternal Way in you. You desire to learn of My mysteries? Then, fear not, and My mystery in what you call 'your life' will be revealed to you, if you truly wish to know.

"Who am I? I am YOU, I am Your Divine Self, I am the Master within you. I am that part of You Who !S—the same yesterday, today, tomorrow, forever — I am the KNOWER within you, your True SELF, your Teacher, your God. It is I who sit within you that you now hear. I always await my opportunity to speak, for it is I who directs your thought, your feelings, your actions and all your ways.

"It is I who have been with you always, through all your joys and heartaches, your successes and achievements—also your mistakes.

"It is I who have been with you through all your evil-doing, your back-sliding, your wanton ways, your crimes against your brother and against God.

"No matter where you went—onward, backward—upward, downward—straying helplessly from the Path you knew you should have trod, it was I who brought you through. And I shall continue to stand by and show you how to do all the things you wish to do, for your own eternal growth or even for your own undoing.

"I am your Innermost One. I am the Cause of your Being, and the Root of all that you are. I am Infinite. The Universe is My Body. I am All Intelligence, All Love, All Power, All That There Is. I am You—I am the Dweller in You. You know Me, and sometimes incline yourself to listen to what I say.

"You have read about the Great Silence today, learning its stillness, rhythm, eternal action of Me and My Creation in what seems to be non-action. But you do not believe all that you have read, for you still rely upon what you fancy to be yourself, not knowing yet that you are what I Am in you, the Root of you. You have not yet found perfect joy in your life, because you do not yet know that My Life is your life, and do not yet know the happiness of those who have learned how to be still, rhythmic and in My Peace. When you shall have come to know, you shall speak, and My sound through you shall

be as if water is flowing, and My understanding and My Wisdom alone shall be expressed through you.

"Would it not be better for you if you listen to My voice in you this very day, and settle down in stillness, preferring to hear within yourself the music of My spheres?

"All the sub-human existences of Me and My Cosmos exist for the purpose of your observing, being still, not saying, 'See how great I am,' but submerging, effacing thyself that thou may'st recognize Me in thyself—I am YOU.

"Thus will you forget what seems to be the real of yourself, but which has only to do with your own individuality, and is not Me in you.

"If you will recognize Me in you, the 'Little Book' in your hand will bring you Truth. Follow after Me if you wish to be wise, and heed My instruction. Rest, and feel ME thinking through you, and as I think in you, so shall you become. Fail not in this instruction. Peace be in your heart forevermore!" .

Now, my friend, my work in the writing of this little volume comes to an end. I know that from these "Little Books" you may learn much about yourself and your own self-mastery. You are, of course, free; but so often freedom evolves into license. I most sincerely advise you, if you are not already a student, to investigate the Art of True Living through Mentalphysics literature, which is available to you without charge—merely write and ask for it.